

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

NO. 19.

It Costs Nothing

To find out for a certainty whether or not your heart is affected. One person in four has a weak heart; it may be you. If so, you should know it now, and save serious consequences. If you have short breath, fluttering, palpitation, hungry spells, hot flushes; if you cannot lie on left side; if you have fainting or smothering spells, pain around heart, in side and arms, your heart is weak, and perhaps diseased. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure will relieve you. Try a bottle, and see how quickly your condition will improve.

"About a year ago I wrote to the Miles Medical Co., asking advice, as I was suffering with heart trouble, and had been for two years. I had pain in my heart, back and left side, and had not been able to draw a deep breath for two years. Any little exertion would cause palpitation, and I could not lie on my left side without suffering. They advised me to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Xerine, which I did with the result that I am in better health than I ever was before, having gained 13 pounds since I commenced taking it. I took about thirteen bottles of the two medicines, and haven't been bothered with my heart since."

MRS. LILLIE THOMAS,
Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

EASTMAN
prepares thoroughly for business and obtains positions for all graduates of Complete Commercial Course. This course gives in-
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Telegraphy and Railroad work also successfully taught.
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Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
119 W. 125th ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.

From Round Hill.
Mrs. Morrel Delp visited at Idaville Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. Harry Weaver, wife and children, of Bonneville, were the guests of Ernest Simpson and family, Sunday.
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Edward, the little son of Mrs. Franklin Twomy, of Round Top, fell into a bucket of hot water on Thursday morning and was badly scalded, causing the skin to peel from the greater portion of his body.

Directors of the Poor Joseph Kelly and George W. Irwin on last Wednesday, appointed Noah Sell, of Hamilton township, to fill the vacancy in the Poor Board, caused by the death of David A. Conover.

Gettysburg had an exciting runaway on Monday when three intoxicated men driving recklessly in a buggy ran into the team of Fred. McCammon. Mr. McCammon and Edgar Faber who occupied the team were thrown out and somewhat injured, and their horse ran away. Several other persons along the street were also struck and slightly injured by the runaway team.

Barber Shop-Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.

EARTHQUAKE SHAKES CHILE

Thousands Are Dead and Property Loss Over \$200,000,000.

VALPARAISO SUFFERED MOST

Valparaiso, Aug. 21.—The earthquakes in Chile have ceased, the resultant fires have been extinguished, and the people of the two cities, Valparaiso and Santiago, are taking organized steps to relieve suffering, care for the wounded and bury the dead. The period of sorrow has entered.

The first estimates of casualties and material damage had been greatly exaggerated and the people of Valparaiso are becoming calmer. The fear of further shocks has been removed by a statement issued from the observatory, and it became possible, for the first time, to organize relief work and begin a systematic search of the ruins for the dead.

Santiago is coming to the rescue of her suffering sister. Public subscriptions have been opened for money, clothing and provisions, and the capital is caring for all refugees from Valparaiso who make their way across the mountains.

The government is putting down pillage wherever it breaks out with troops.

Fatalities May Reach Thousands. It is still impossible to reach any correct estimate of the dead and injured. The number of dead in Valparaiso doubtless will run into the hundreds, and for the entire country probably into the thousands. The property damage is estimated at from \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,000.

Relief is being organized with system, and the government has taken complete control of the situation. The foreign legations are active in relief measures, as are private persons, and the greatest energy is being devoted to getting in supplies for the destitute. The government has authorized the provincial governors to spend all money necessary for the relief of the needy in their districts. The funds subscribed in Iquique to celebrate the election of Pedro Montt to the presidency will be expended to relieve the sufferers. Public relief subscriptions have been opened in Buenos Ayres, and the Argentine government will pass an appropriation to the same end. Chile will ask its congress for money for the reconstruction of Valparaiso.

The people are engaged in seeking relatives and friends in erecting and perfecting temporary outdoor quarters against the cold, in getting food supplies and helping each other. Food and water are both very scarce, and at this uncture many merchants have made material advances in the price of provisions.

Valparaiso Uninhabitable.

The statement is made that every building in Valparaiso has been damaged, and the city has been described as "uninhabitable." The Alameda quarter and the principal streets are mere heaps of ruins. The people still throng the surrounding hills and the seashore, and many are leaving the locality as best they may. It is reported that at several points the coast has lifted above its former level. The troops are maintaining perfect order and the military ambulances are carrying the wounded to the hospital. Hospital and medical supplies are being sent down to Valparaiso from Santiago. A commercial crisis is feared and very little business is being done.

The fires which broke out after the earthquake have, as a result of stubborn efforts, finally been suppressed. Dynamite was largely used to this end.

The streets of the city are constantly patrolled by military and other forces. The authorities are taking energetic measures to maintain order. Many robbers have been shot and killed on the spot. Martial law prevails.

It is firmly believed here that the Valparaiso earthquake was more severe than the one which visited San Francisco. Losses in life and property are enormous, but all estimates are as yet premature.

The English firms located at Valparaiso do not appear to have sustained heavy loss, and it does not appear that any foreigners have been killed.

Twenty Dead at Santiago.

Santiago suffered much less than Valparaiso. The number of dead in Santiago is reported at 20. The property loss is estimated at \$1,500,000. A local relief committee has been organized, the street cars have resumed running, and the normal aspect of the city is rapidly returning. Refugees from Valparaiso are coming in in greater number every hour. The railroads are not yet in operation.

It is reported that six or eight towns in the stricken district have

been destroyed, but details are still lacking. Vina del Mar, which is a suburb of Valparaiso, is described as almost entirely in ruins. There are 50 dead and 150 wounded at Tacle. Many houses in the Amagada district collapsed. In addition to towns previously mentioned, Melipilla, Salvador and Santa Tereza sustained damage.

Vina del Mar (three miles from Valparaiso) and having a population of over 10,000; Quirihue (225 miles to the southward, with a population of 2500), Salto Limache (15 miles to the northwest, with a population of 6500), Quiloto (23 miles to the northwest with a population of 10,000), and villages all around were destroyed.

500 DEAD AT VALPARAISO

Six or Eight Other Cities Have Been Destroyed.

Santiago, Chile, Aug. 21.—Five hundred persons are dead at Valparaiso as a result of the earthquake shocks, according to the latest advices based on the reports of refugees who reached this city.

The monetary loss at Valparaiso runs into the millions. Six or eight other cities have been destroyed. The railroad, street railway, telegraph and telephone systems are thoroughly demoralized.

The banks at Valparaiso are safe and the damage to the commercial center is not serious, but the populous quarter has been completely wrecked.

Refugees from Valparaiso declare that the sea coast has been lifted at several places noticeably above its previous level.

A relief committee has been organized here. It will receive subscriptions in all the banks and at other public places, and agents will be sent through the city to solicit money, food and clothing to be sent to Valparaiso and other places where assistance is needed.

The people of Limache have requested the government to send troops there to put a stop to pillage.

Preparations are being made to destroy buildings left in a dangerous condition by the earthquake, and efforts are being made to perfect organization to prevent famine.

SHOT BY ITALIANS

Two of the Pennsylvania Constabulary Wounded, One Seriously.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Aug. 20.—One of the most serious affairs in which the local troop of state constabulary has been interested occurred at Hughestown borough, a suburb of Pittston. As a result of the affair one of the troopers lies at the Pittston hospital in a dangerous condition, while another received a slight flesh wound, and three Italians are more or less seriously injured.

Within the confines of Hughestown borough there is an Italian settlement. All day Sunday the men at this settlement were drinking and carousing and creating such a disturbance that the neighbors made a complaint to the authorities. A call was sent to the headquarters of the state constabulary at Wyoming, and three of the troopers—Privates Adelson, Butler and George—were detailed to go to the place. The Italians, who had evidently been awaiting their coming, began making an indiscriminate fire upon them in the darkness and the three troopers withdrew, not however until George had been shot in the abdomen, while Adelson also received a slight wound.

Butler, the only uninjured man, got hold of a foreigner named Michael Poloni and clubbed him into submission. Later word was sent to headquarters and the entire troops, in charge of Sergeant Wilhelm, went to the scene and arrested five Italians. Two of these, Joe Durilla and Joe Dolore, were shot and taken to the hospital in a serious condition. They must have been shot by some of their comrades Durilla declaring he came out of his house to find out what the cause of the trouble was when he was shot.

CHOKED TO DEATH BY ROBBER

Farmer's Wife Murdered and Home Ransacked.

New York, Aug. 18.—Mrs. Mary Manelski, the wife of a farmer, was strangled to death in the dining room of her home in East Williston, L. I. Her body was found by her son, lying on the floor, face downward, with her apron bound around her neck. The room was ransacked, and it is believed that \$1000 which was in the house was stolen. Peter Levy, a negro employee nearby, was arrested on suspicion. He denied any knowledge of the crime.

TAXCOLLECTOR'S BIG SHORTAGE

William H. Berry, of Sunbury, Ousted For Embezzling \$16,000.

Sunbury, Pa., Aug. 21.—Experts who examined the books of Tax Collector William H. Berry, of this city, made a report to the court which showed the collector to have embezzled \$16,000. Judge Savidge ousted the collector and appointed in his place S. P. Savidge. Berry was bonded to the amount of \$15,000, and his bondsmen expected to realize nearly that sum from his property, which was seized by the sheriff.

SEVEN KILLED IN CRASH ON PENNSY

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 20.—The Conemaugh work train going east was run into at Sang Hollow, near this city, by a Pennsylvania railroad freight going 45 miles an hour, and seven men belonging to the work train were killed and seven of the same crew were seriously injured, some of them perhaps fatally.

The dead are: George W. Meade, Johnstown; Edward Stevens, Mike Todish, Mike Tepsic, Milany Mokure, Tanko Sreimoc and Tanko Simunlio, all of Conemaugh.

The injured: Samuel Watts, Conemaugh, lacerated wound of head and fractured ribs; Frank Agey, Conemaugh, lacerated wounds of head and face and fractured ribs; S. N. Wood, Altoona, lacerated wounds of head and face; Bozo Ninkovic, Conemaugh, fracture of left leg; Mike Sabich, Conemaugh, compound fracture left thigh; Samuel Wrelemlir, Conemaugh, lacerated wounds of head and face and fracture of skull; George Selak, Conemaugh, contusions of the shoulders.

The Conemaugh work train was called out to clear away a small wreck which had occurred west of Sang Hollow. When this work had been completed the train started for home, but stopped at a water plug near Sang Hollow to take water. The Fort Wayne freight, No. 2, loaded with perishable goods, was stopped by signal at "NR" tower east of Seaward and given orders to deliver to another freight crew. When Engineer Woods approached the water pans he increased the speed of his train so that he could scoop water into the tender, despite the fact that he had been ordered to run under a green block until the work train was out of his way.

With frightful force the engine crashed into the work train. All of the laborers and others on the train were asleep, and the majority of those killed never knew that they had been struck. The heavy engine crashed through the work cars as if they had been made of paper. The cries of the wounded, the burning cars, the overturned engines and the sound of escaping steam combined to make a most horrible sight. The crew of the freight made an attempt to rescue the men from the cabin car, but owing to the fact that the doors were battered in on the wreck and the timbers were crushed so that entrance was impossible, it was some hours before it was found out how many were dead. Four men were dead when taken out. It is claimed that four others are in a dying condition. According to reports Woods exceeded his orders when he attempted to take water on the fly. A thorough investigation will be made.

ARRESTED ON SERIOUS CHARGE

16-Year-Old Boy Attempted to Assault 10-Year-Old Girl.

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 21.—Harry Moore, a lad of 16 years, was placed in jail at Somerset, 28 miles from this city, on a serious charge. It is alleged that on Thursday last he attempted to assault Twila W. Zeigler, the 10-year-old daughter of Daniel Zeigler. The father of the girl made information against the alleged offender and he was arrested and in default of bail, committed to jail until his case is heard in court. The recovery of the little girl is not regarded as probable. Both parties reside in Somerset.

KILLED PLAYING BURGLAR

Eight-Year-Old Shoots Three-Year-Old Brother and Himself.

Philadelphia, Aug. 20.—Playing burglar with a loaded revolver, Claude Lanciano, 8 years old, shot and killed his baby brother, Edmund, aged 3 years. Claude also shot himself through the hand. He child procured the pistol from a bureau drawer, and running into the room occupied by his brothers Edmund and Victor, aimed the weapon at them, crying that he was a burglar. The revolver was discharged, the bullet entering Edmund's side. Claude dropped the pistol and it was again discharged, the ball striking him in the hand.

Disappointment Caused Suicide.

Philadelphia, Aug. 20.—Because his parents refused to take him to the seashore with other members of the family, Henry Sacks, 16 years old, committed suicide by inhaling illuminating gas. The youth a week ago pawned a camera in order to secure money to pay his railroad fare and went to Atlantic City to join his parents. He was reprimanded for the manner in which he secured the money, and he came back to this city. After brooding all week he ended his life.

Seven Injured By Falling Wall.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Aug. 18.—Seven men were badly injured, two probably fatally, by the falling of a wall of a building which was being torn down in the central part of the city. All the injured were taken to a hospital.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, August 16.

William J. Bryan announces that he will visit Australia immediately after the November elections.

Walter Franks, 8 years old, was drowned in a lake in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, while swimming.

While returning home in an intoxicated condition, George Whitney, a brick yard worker at Brandt, Pa., was struck by a train and killed.

Admiral George Dewey has been elected governor of the Founders and Patriots of America to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Robert B. Roosevelt.

Thursday, August 16.

William Lucas, a wholesale butter dealer, of Camden, N. J., was fined \$13.30 and costs for selling short-weight butter.

Owing to domestic troubles, E. Frederick Ford, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman, committed suicide by shooting at Enola, near Harrisburg, Pa.

Louis Nye, a night watchman at a bridge at Legionville, near Pitsburg, was hit through the abdomen by three men who were being chased by detectives.

In a fit of insanity, Emil Berner, of Batavia, Ill., murdered his brother-in-law by cutting his throat with a razor, slashed Mrs. Berner so severely that she will die, and then cut his own throat.

Friday, August 17.

Four persons were injured, two fatally, in a collision on the Seaboard Air line at Portsmouth, Va.

Attorney General Moody conferred with President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay on filling several vacancies on the federal bench.

Rev. Dr. Richard Eddy, one of the most prominent Universalist clergymen in New England, dropped dead of heart disease at Gloucester, Mass.

In a personal altercation, M. E. James, superintendent of the Birmingham, Ala., gas works, was shot and fatally wounded by W. H. Rogers, a wealthy manufacturer.

Saturday, August 18.

The G. A. R. will hold their next national encampment in Saratoga, N. Y., in 1907.

The armored cruiser North Carolina will be launched at the Newport News, Va., shipyards on October 6.

Rebecca S. Clark, better known as "Siphia May," writer of many books for children, died at Norridgewock, Me.

One man was killed and three injured by a premature explosion of dynamite at the Deering Harvester plant in Chicago.

State Senator F. O. Butt, of Perryville, Ark., was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for offering a bribe to another state senator.

Monday, August 20.

Scott Howington was stabbed to death by Muncy Talley during a quarrel at Bristol, Va.

Coe D. Barnard, convicted of perjury in the land fraud trials at Portland, Ore., was sentenced to prison for two years and fined \$2000.

Isaac S. Case, prominent in business and political circles and Monroe county's (Pa.) wealthiest citizen, died at Stroudsburg, aged 75 years.

The widow of James O'Donnell, a Norristown, Pa., railroad worker, who killed three weeks ago, gave birth to twins, and now has 11 children to support.

While returning from Atlantic City Mrs. Mary Denny, of Smyrna, Del., died of heart disease in the Broad street station of the Pennsylvania railroad in Philadelphia.

Tuesday, August 21.

With a temperature of 94 and high humidity, Louisville, Ky., reports three deaths from heat.

Thomas Ellis, of Philadelphia, was killed by falling down stairs in his home, his neck being broken.

James Downey is dying in a Philadelphia hospital with a broken back, caused by a barrel of paint falling on him.

Edward Kollerreb, of Chicago, who deposited \$250 in the wrecked Milwaukee Avenue Bank, committed suicide by hanging.

Following a quarrel, Mrs. J. Thomas, wife of a miner at Pontiac, Ill., was killed by her husband, who cut her throat and escaped.

GEOLOGIST ATE TOADSTOOLS

John W. Scott Mistook Them For Mushrooms, and is Dying.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 18.—As a result of eating toadstools for mushrooms, John W. Scott, aged 74, a geologist of note and one-time editor of the Altoona Times, is dying of the poisonous vegetable at his home in Blandburg. He ate the toadstools for supper Wednesday night, and was taken ill shortly afterwards.

Roosevelt Will Not Run.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 21.—Congressman Longworth, when asked if he thought President Roosevelt could be induced to stand for another term, said: "No possible combination of circumstances could arise which would lead him to accept another term. His mind is settled and irrevocable on that matter."

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Within the confines of Hughestown borough there is an Italian settlement. All day Sunday the men at this settlement were drinking and carousing and creating such a disturbance that the neighbors made a complaint to the authorities. A call was sent to the headquarters of the state constabulary at Wyoming, and three of the troopers—Privates Adelson, Butler and George—were detailed to go to the place. The Italians, who had evidently been awaiting their coming, began making an indiscriminate fire upon them in the darkness and the three troopers withdrew, not however until George had been shot in the abdomen, while Adelson also received a slight wound.

Butler, the only uninjured man, got hold of a foreigner named Michael Poloni and clubbed him into submission. Later word was sent to headquarters and the entire troops, in charge of Sergeant Wilhelm, went to the scene and arrested five Italians. Two of these, Jose Durilla and Jose Dolore, were shot and taken to the hospital in a serious condition. They must have been shot by some of their comrades, Durilla declaring he came out of his house to find out what the cause of the trouble was when he was shot.

CHOKED TO DEATH BY ROBBER

Farmer's Wife Murdered and Home Ransacked.

New York, Aug. 18.—Mrs. Mary Manelski, the wife of a farmer, was strangled to death in the dining room of her home in East Williston, L. I. Her body was found by her son, lying on the floor, face downward, with her apron bound around her neck. The room was ransacked, and it is believed that \$1000 which was in the house was stolen. Peter Levy, a negro employed nearby, was arrested on suspicion. He denied any knowledge of the crime.

TAXCOLLECTOR'S BIG SHORTAGE

William H. Berry, of Sunbury, Ousted For Embezzling \$16,000.

Sunbury, Pa., Aug. 21.—Experts who examined the books of Tax Collector William H. Berry, of this city, made a report to the court which showed the collector to have embezzled \$16,000. Judge Savidge ousted the collector and appointed in his place S. P. Savidge. Berry was bonded to the amount of \$15,000, and his bondsmen expect to realize nearly that sum from his property, which was seized by the sheriff.

SEVEN KILLED IN CRASH ON PENNSY

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 20.—The Conemaugh work train going east was run into at Sang Hollow, near this city, by a Pennsylvania railroad freight going 45 miles an hour, and seven men belonging to the work train were killed and seven of the same crew were seriously injured, some of them perhaps fatally.

The dead are: George W. Mende, Johnstown; Edward Stevens, Mike Todish, Mike Tepsic, Milway Mokure, Tanko Srelmoe and Tanko Simulio, all of Conemaugh.

The injured: Samuel Watts, Conemaugh, lacerated wound of head and fractured ribs; Frank Agey, Conemaugh, lacerated wounds of head and face and fractured ribs; S. N. Wood, Altoona, lacerated wounds of head and face; Bozo Ninkovic, Conemaugh, fracture of left leg; Mike Sablich, Conemaugh, compound fracture left thigh; Samuel Wrelemlr, Conemaugh, lacerated wounds of head and face and fracture of skull; George Sclak, Conemaugh, contusions of the shoulders.

The Conemaugh work train was called out to clear away a small wreck which had occurred west of Sang Hollow. When this work had been completed the train started for home, but stopped at a water plug near Sang Hollow to take water. The Port Wayne freight, No. 2, loaded with perishable goods, was stopped by signal at "NR" tower east of Seaward and given orders to deliver to another freight crew. When Engineer Woods approached the water pans he increased the speed of his train so that he could scoop water into the tender, despite the fact that he had been ordered to run under a green block until the work train was out of his way.

With frightful force the engine crashed into the work train. All of the laborers and others on the train were asleep, and the majority of those killed never knew that they had been struck. The heavy engine crashed through the work cars as if they had been made of paper. The cries of the wounded, the burning cars, the overturned engines and the sound of escaping steam combined to make a most horrible sight. The crew of the freight made an attempt to rescue the men from the cabin car, but owing to the fact that the doors were battered in on the wreck and the timbers were crushed so that entrance was impossible, it was some hours before it was found out how many were dead. Four men were dead when taken out. It is claimed that four others are in a dying condition. According to reports Woods exceeded his orders when he attempted to take water on the fly. A thorough investigation will be made.

ARRESTED ON SERIOUS CHARGE

16-Year-Old Boy Attempted to Assault 10-Year-Old Girl.

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 21.—Harry Moore, a lad of 16 years, was placed in all at Somerset, 28 miles from this city, on a charge. It is alleged that on Thursday last he attempted to assault Twila W. Zeigler, the 10-year old daughter of Daniel Zeigler. The father of the girl made information against the alleged offender and he was arrested and in default of bail committed to jail until his case is heard in court. The recovery of the little girl is not regarded as probable. Both parties reside in Somerset.

KILLED PLAYING BURGLAR

Eight-Year-Old Shoots Three-Year-Old Brother and Himself.

Philadelphia, Aug. 20.—Playing burglar with a loaded revolver, Claude Lanciano, 8 years old, shot and killed his baby brother, Edmund, aged 3 years. Claude also shot himself through the hand. He child procured the pistol from a bureau drawer, and running into the room occupied by his brothers Edmund and Victor, aimed the weapon at them, crying that he was a burglar. The revolver was discharged, the bullet entering Edmund's side. Claude dropped the pistol and it was again discharged, the ball striking him in the hand.

Disappointment Caused Suicide.

Philadelphia, Aug. 20.—Because his parents refused to take him to the seashore with other members of the family, Henry Sacks, 16 years old, committed suicide by inhaling illuminating gas. The youth a week ago pawned a camera in order to secure money to pay his railroad fare and went to Atlantic City to join his parents. He was reprimanded for the manner in which he secured the money, and he came back to this city. After brooding all week he ended his life.

Seven Injured By Falling Wall.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Aug. 18.—Seven men were badly injured, two probably fatally, by the falling of a wall of a building which was being torn down in the central part of the city. All the injured were taken to a hospital.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, August 15.
William J. Bryan announces that he will visit Australia immediately after the November elections.

Walter Franks, 8 years old, was drowned in a lake in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, while swimming.

While returning home in an intoxicated condition, George Whitney, a brick yard worker at Brandt, Pa., was struck by a train and killed.

Admiral George Dewey has been elected governor of the Founders and Patriots of America to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Robert B. Roosevelt.

Thursday, August 16.

William Lucas, a wholesale butter dealer, of Camden, N. J., was fined \$13.30 and costs for selling short-weight butter.

Owing to domestic troubles, E. Frederick Ford, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman, committed suicide by shooting at Enola, near Harrisburg, Pa.

Louis Nye, a night watchman at a bridge at Legionville, near Pittsburg, was hot through the abdomen by three men who were being chased by detectives.

In a fit of insanity, Emil Berner, of Batavia, Ills., murdered his brother-in-law by cutting his throat with a razor, slashed Mrs. Berner so severely that she will die, and then cut his own throat.

Friday, August 17.

Four persons were injured, two fatally, in a collision on the Seaboard Air line at Portsmouth, Va.

Attorney General Moody conferred with President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay on filling several vacancies on the federal bench.

Rev. Dr. Richard Eddy, one of the most prominent Universalist clergymen in New England, dropped dead of heart disease at Gloucester, Mass.

In a personal altercation, M. E. James, superintendent of the Birmingham, Ala., gas works, was shot and fatally wounded by W. H. Rogers, a wealthy manufacturer.

Saturday, August 18.

The G. A. R. will hold their next national encampment in Saratoga, N. Y., in 1907.

The armored cruiser North Carolina will be launched at the Newport News, Va., shipyards on October 6.

Rebecca S. Clark, better known as "Siphia May," writer of many books for children, died at Norridgewock, Me.

One man was killed and three injured by a premature explosion of dynamite at the Deering Harvester plant in Chicago.

State Senator F. O. Butt, of Perryville, Ark., was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for offering a bribe to another state senator.

Monday, August 20.

Scott Houghton was stabbed to death by Muncy Talley during a quarrel at Bristol, Va.

Coe D. Barnard, convicted of perjury in the land fraud trials at Portland Ore., was sentenced to prison for two years and fined \$2000.

Isaac S. Case, prominent in business and political circles and Monroe county's (Pa.) wealthiest citizen, died at Stroudsburg, aged 75 years.

The widow of James O'Donnell, a Norristown, Pa., railroad worker who was killed three weeks ago, gave birth to twins, and now has 11 children to support.

While returning from Atlantic City Mrs. Mary Denny, of Smyrna, Del., died of heart disease in the Broad street station of the Pennsylvania railroad in Philadelphia.

Tuesday, August 21.

With a temperature of 94 and high humidity, Louisville, Ky., reports three deaths from heat.

Thomas Ellis, of Philadelphia, was killed by falling down stairs in his home, his neck being broken.

James Downey is dying in a Philadelphia hospital with a broken back, caused by a barrel of paint falling on him.

Edward Kollereb, of Chicago, who deposited \$250 in the wrecked Milwaukee Avenue Bank, committed suicide by hanging.

Following a quarrel, Mrs. J. Thomas, wife of a miner at Pontiac, Ills., was killed by her husband, who cut her throat and escaped.

GEOLOGIST ATE TOADSTOOLS

John W. Scott Mistook Them For Mushrooms, and Is Dying.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 18.—As a result of eating toadstools for mushrooms John W. Scott, aged 74, a geologist of note and one-time editor of the Altoona Times, is dying of the poisonous vegetable at his home in Blandburg. He ate the toadstools for supper Wednesday night, and was taken ill shortly afterwards.

Roosevelt Will Not Run.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 21.—Congressman Longworth, when asked if he thought President Roosevelt could be induced to stand for another term, said: "No possible combination of circumstances could arise which would lead him to accept another term. His mind is settled and irrevocable on that matter."

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

NO. 19.

It Costs Nothing

To find out for a certainty whether or not your heart is affected. One person in four has a weak heart; it may be you. If so, you should know it now, and save serious consequences. If you have short breath, fluttering, palpitation, hungry spells, hot flushes; if you cannot lie on left side; if you have fainting or smothering spells, pain around heart, in side and arms, your heart is weak, and perhaps diseased. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure will relieve you. Try a bottle, and see how quickly your condition will improve.

"About a year ago I wrote to the Miles Medical Co., asking advice, as I was suffering with heart trouble, and had been for two years. I had pain in my heart, back and left side, and had not been able to draw a deep breath for two years. Any little exertion would cause palpitation, and I could not lie on my left side without suffering. They advised me to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve, which I did with the result that I am in better health than I ever was before, having gained 14 pounds since I commenced taking it. I took about thirteen bottles of the two medicines, and haven't been bothered with my heart since."

MRS. LILLIE THOMAS,
Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

EASTMAN
prepares thoroughly for business and obtains positions for all graduates of Commercial Course. This course gives intensive practical work in Accounting, Banking, Correspondence, Penmanship, Stenography, Typewriting, etc.
Telegraphy and Railroad work also successfully taught.
Call or write for free catalogue.
Address

Eastman Schools
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
119 W. 125th ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.

From Round Hill.

Mrs. Morrel Delp visited at Idaville Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Harry Weaver, wife and children, of Bonneville, were the guests of Ernest Simpson and family, Sunday.

Miss Irene Dicks was the guest of Mrs. Joe Fitzgerald.

There was quite a large number of persons from this vicinity attended the picnic at New Oxford on Saturday and all report having had an enjoyable time. Mrs. J. Baughman and two children are spending some time with her mother at white Hall.

Mr. Albert Myers and wife were the guests of Mr. Al. Wilt and wife, on Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Fitzgerald is on the sick list.

Joseph Hinkle died at the home of his step-son, John H. Nau, Hanover, about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning of old age, aged 83 years. Deceased was a veteran of the Civil War and a pensioner.

Six-year old Raymond Reifsnnyder, of Reading, died of lock jaw, the result of being dragged two weeks ago by a wagon on he was attempting to jump.

Struck on the head by a stone thrown by a boy, Laura Freyburger, of Exeter township, Berks county, has become insane and the court has ordered her committed to an asylum.

Elmer Beck, aged 28 years, of York, while witnessing a ball game was struck on the head with a baseball bat, Saturday evening at Enola, and had his skull badly fractured.

Edward, a 12-year-old son of William Garrety, formerly of York, was instantly killed in Altoona, Saturday afternoon when a heavy transfer wagon ran over him.

Mrs. Bertha Geesey, 83 years old, wife of J. Geesey, of West College Avenue, York, was found dead in her room Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. The cause of her death was organic heart trouble.

At the next term of quarter sessions court which will convene at York on Monday, Aug. 27, there will be upward of 200 cases to be heard.

William Beall, of Glencoe, 20 miles above Cumberland, while suffering from toothache Saturday jumped on a Baltimore and Ohio freight train to go to Hyndman to obtain relief. He was thrown under the wheels and crushed to death.

ECZEMA.—For the good of those suffering from eczema or other such trouble I wish to say, my wife had something of that kind and after using the doctors' remedies for some time concluded to try Chamberlain's Salve, and it proved to be better than anything she had tried. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Death Gives Wom an Divorce.

Dillsburg, August 17.—Hoping to get a divorce this week from her husband who is serving time in prison, Mrs. Virginia Martin, of this place, died suddenly at the home of her father. Her husband, after serving a sentence, will be liberated in the next few weeks and it was to avoid the disgrace of seeing him again that she sought a divorce at this time. Death has given her what she wanted sooner than she expected it.

In York Mrs. Martin is remembered as one of the fairest prisoners who ever stood trial in York. Through her husband's transactions she was in some manner dragged into court on the charge of stealing a \$5 bill. The jury would not convict her, however.

When she was a mere girl at the age of 16 Rev. Mr. Martin came to Dillsburg and cut quite a figure. The pride of the town was Virginia Baker, a daughter of Professor Baker, of this place.

The pious Martin wooed and won her, but the happiness shortly afterward disappeared from the Martin home, as Martin was caught by Federal officials, charged with numerous offenses and was later convicted. Death from constant grieving furnished the sequel for her romance.

The boarding house of Mrs. Mary Thomas, West Philadelphia St., York, was invaded Friday afternoon, while the landlady was away, and cash, jewelry and other valuables worth in all about \$400 stolen. The articles taken were the property of Mrs. Thomas and individual boarders. A couple known as "Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baker" who had been staying at the house for a week are strongly suspected of the theft. They have disappeared, and although the police are looking for them, no clue to their whereabouts has been obtained.

Conowago Picnic.

A Grand Picnic for the benefit of Conowago Chapel will be held in Conowago Grove on Saturday, August 25th, 1906. Every effort will be put forth to make the day enjoyable to all persons participating. Dancing, target shooting, and all other innocent amusements will be provided for. Good meals and refreshments will be served. The picnic will begin at 9 a. m. and close at 8 p. m. In case of rain on Saturday, the picnic will be held on Monday or the first fair day thereafter.

Henry Ruth and Eli Fink, North York carpenters, in the employ of Oermann & Blaubaum, contractors, were injured, Mr. Ruth fatally by the breaking of a scaffold upon which they were working, Monday morning. Both were removed to the city hospital. Fink escaped serious injury, but Ruth sustained a fractured skull, his right leg was broken, and internal injuries sustained. He died at the hospital without having regained consciousness, at 6 o'clock the same evening. Mr. Ruth was a widower and about 26 years of age. With the help of a housekeeper, he has been caring for the six little children left orphans by their mother's death.

A Stewartstown, York county, farmer expects to grow ten thousand bushels of turnips this season.

Samuel Hartzell, son of J. T. Hartzell, and Miss Ruth Bucher daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Larkin Bucher, both of Cumberland township, were united in marriage Monday evening.

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Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Aug. 20.—One of the most serious affrays in which the local troop of state constabulary has been interested occurred at Hughestown borough, a suburb of Pittston. As a result of the affair one of the troopers lies at the Pittston hospital in a dangerous condition, while another received a slight flesh wound, and three Italians are more or less seriously injured.

Within the confines of Hughestown borough there is an Italian settlement. All day Sunday the men at this settlement were drinking and carousing and creating such a disturbance that the neighbors made a complaint to the authorities. A call was sent to the headquarters of the state constabulary at Wyoming, and three of the troopers—Privates Adelson, Butler and George—were detailed to go to the place. The Italians, who had evidently been awaiting their coming, began making an indiscriminate fire upon them in the darkness and the three troopers withdrew, not however until George had been shot in the abdomen, while Adelson also received a slight wound.

Butler, the only uninjured man, got hold of a foreigner named Michael Poloni and clubbed him into submission. Later word was sent to headquarters and the entire troops, in charge of Sergeant Wilhelm, went to the scene and arrested five Italians. Two of these, Joe Durilla and Joe Doloro, were shot and taken to the hospital in a serious condition. They must have been shot by some of their comrades, Durilla declaring he came out of his house to find out what the cause of the trouble was when he was shot.

CHOKED TO DEATH BY ROBBER

Farmer's Wife Murdered and Home Ransacked.

New York, Aug. 18.—Mrs. Mary Manelski, the wife of a farmer, was strangled to death in the dining room of her home in East Williston, L. I. Her body was found by her son, lying on the floor, face downward, with her apron bound around her neck. The rooms were ransacked, and it is believed that \$1000 which was in the house was stolen. Peter Levy, a negro employed nearby, was arrested on suspicion. He denied any knowledge of the crime.

TAX COLLECTOR'S BIG SHORTAGE

William H. Berry, of Sunbury, Ousted For Embezzling \$16,000.

Sunbury, Pa., Aug. 21.—Experts who examined the books of Tax Collector William H. Berry, of this city, made a report to the court which showed the collector to have embezzled \$16,000. Judge Savidge ousted the collector and appointed in his place S. P. Savidge. Berry was bonded to the amount of \$15,000, and his bondsmen expect to realize nearly that sum from his property, which was seized by the sheriff.

SEVEN KILLED IN CRASH ON PENNSY

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 20.—The Conemaugh work train going east was run into at Sang Hollow, near this city, by a Pennsylvania railroad freight going 45 miles an hour, and seven men belonging to the work train were killed and seven of the same crew were seriously injured, some of them perhaps fatally.

The dead are: George W. Meade, Johnstown; Edward Stevens, Mike Todish, Mike Tepsic, Milroy Mokure, Tanko Srelmoe and Tanko Simunlio, all of Conemaugh.

The injured: Samuel Watts, Conemaugh, lacerated wound of head and fractured ribs; Frank Agey, Conemaugh, lacerated wounds of head and face and fractured ribs; S. N. Wood, Altoona, lacerated wounds of head and face; Bozo Ninkovic, Conemaugh, fracture of left leg; Mike Sabich, Conemaugh, compound fracture left thigh; Samuel Wrelemit, Conemaugh, lacerated wounds of head and face and fracture of skull; George Slack, Conemaugh, contusions of the shoulders.

The Conemaugh work train was called out to clear away a small wreck which had occurred west of Sang Hollow. When this work had been completed the train started for home, but stopped at a water plug near Sang Hollow to take water. The Fort Wayne freight, No. 2, loaded with perishable goods, was stopped by signal at "NR" tower east of Seaward and given orders to deliver to another freight crew. When Engineer Woods approached the water pans he increased the speed of his train so that he could scoop water into the tender, despite the fact that he had been ordered to run under a green block until the work train was out of his way.

With frightful force the engine crashed into the work train. All of the laborers and others on the train were asleep, and the majority of those killed never knew that they had been struck. The heavy engine crashed through the work cars as if they had been made of paper. The cries of the wounded, the burning cars, the overturned engines and the sound of escaping steam combined to make a most horrible sight. The crew of the freight made an attempt to rescue the men from the cabin car, but owing to the fact that the doors were battered in by the wreck and the timbers were crushed so that entrance was impossible, it was some hours before it was found out how many were dead. Four men were dead when taken out. It is claimed that four others are in a dying condition. According to reports Woods exceeded his orders when he attempted to take water on the fly. A thorough investigation will be made.

ARRESTED ON SERIOUS CHARGE

16-Year-Old Boy Attempted to Assault 10-Year-Old Girl.

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 21.—Harry Moore, a lad of 16 years, was placed in all at Somerset, 28 miles from this city, on a serious charge. It is alleged that on Thursday last he attempted to assault Twila W. Zeigler, the 10-year-old daughter of Daniel Zeigler. The father of the girl made information against the alleged offender and he was arrested and in default of bail committed to jail until his case is heard in court. The recovery of the little girl is not regarded as probable. Both parties reside in Somerset.

KILLED PLAYING BURGLAR

Eight-Year-Old Shoots Three-Year-Old Brother and Himself.

Philadelphia, Aug. 20.—Playing burglar with a loaded revolver, Claude Lanciano, 8 years old, shot and killed his baby brother, Edmund, aged 3 years. Claude also shot himself through the hand. He child procured the pistol from a bureau drawer, and running into the room occupied by his brothers Edmund and Victor, aimed the weapon at them, crying that he was a burglar. The revolver was discharged, the bullet entering Edmund's side. Claude dropped the pistol and it was again discharged, the ball striking him in the hand.

Disappointment Caused Suicide.

Philadelphia, Aug. 20.—Because his parents refused to take him to the seashore with other members of the family, Henry Sacks, 16 years old, committed suicide by inhaling illuminating gas. The youth a week ago pawned a camera in order to secure money to pay his railroad fare and went to Atlantic City to join his parents. He was reprimanded for the manner in which he secured the money, and he came back to this city. After brooding all week he ended his life.

Seven Injured By Falling Wall.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Aug. 18.—Seven men were badly injured, two probably fatally, by the falling of a wall of a building which was being torn down in the central part of the city. All the injured were taken to a hospital.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, August 15.

William J. Bryan announces that he will visit Australia immediately after the November elections.

Walter Franks, 8 years old, was drowned in a lake in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, while swimming.

While returning home in an intoxicated condition, George Whitney, a brick yard worker at Brandt, Pa., was struck by a train and killed.

Admiral George Dewey has been elected governor of the Founders and Patriots of America to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Robert B. Roosevelt.

Thursday, August 16.

William Lucas, a wholesale butter dealer, of Camden, N. J., was fined \$13.30 and costs for selling short-weight butter.

Owing to domestic troubles, E. Frederick Ford, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman, committed suicide by shooting at Enola, near Harrisburg, Pa.

Louis Nye, a night watchman at a bridge at Legionville, near Pittsburg, was hot through the abdomen by three men who were being chased by detectives.

In a fit of insanity, Emil Berner, of Batavia, Ill., murdered his brother-in-law by cutting his throat with a razor, slashed Mrs. Berner so severely that she will die, and then cut his own throat.

Friday, August 17.

Four persons were injured, two fatally, in a collision on the Seaboard Air line at Portsmouth, Va.

Attorney General Moody conferred with President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay on filling several vacancies on the federal bench.

Rev. Dr. Richard Eddy, one of the most prominent Universalist clergymen in New England, dropped dead of heart disease at Gloucester, Mass.

In a personal altercation, M. E. James, superintendent of the Birmingham, Ala., gas works, was shot and fatally wounded by W. H. Rogers, a wealthy manufacturer.

Saturday, August 18.

The G. A. R. will hold their next national encampment in Saratoga, N. Y., in 1907.

The armored cruiser North Carolina will be launched at the Newport News, Va., shipyards on October 6.

Rebecca S. Clark, better known as "Sipha May," writer of many books for children, died at Norridgecock, Me. One man was killed and three injured by a premature explosion of dynamite at the Deering Harvester plant in Chicago.

State Senator F. O. Butt, of Perryville, Ark., was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for offering a bribe to another state senator.

Monday, August 20.

Scott Howington was stabbed to death by Muncy Talley during a quarrel at Bristol, Va.

Coe D. Barnard, convicted of perjury in the land fraud trials at Portland Ore., was sentenced to prison for two years and fined \$2000.

Isaac S. Case, prominent in business and political circles and Monroe county's (Pa.) wealthiest citizen, died at Stroudsburg, aged 75 years.

The widow of James O'Donnell, a Norristown, Pa., railroad worker who was killed three weeks ago, gave birth to twins, and now has 11 children to support.

While returning from Atlantic City Mrs. Mary Denny, of Smyrna, Del., died of heart disease in the Broad street station of the Pennsylvania railroad in Philadelphia.

Tuesday, August 21.

With a temperature of 94 and high humidity, Louisville, Ky., reports three deaths from heat.

Thomas Ellis, of Philadelphia, was killed by falling down stairs in his home, his neck being broken.

James Downey is dying in a Philadelphia hospital with a broken back, caused by a barrel of paint falling on him.

Edward Kollerreb, of Chicago, who deposited \$250 in the wrecked Milwaukee Avenue Bank, committed suicide by hanging.

Following a quarrel, Mrs. J. Thomas, wife of a miner at Pontiac, Ill., was killed by her husband, who cut her throat and escaped.

GEOLOGIST ATE TOADSTOOLS

John W. Scott Mistook Them For Mushrooms, and is Dying.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 18.—As a result of eating toadstools for mushrooms John W. Scott, aged 74, a geologist of note and one-time editor of the Altoona Times, is dying of the poisonous vegetable at his home in Blandburg. He ate the toadstools for supper Wednesday night, and was taken ill shortly afterwards.

Roosevelt Will Not Run.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 21.—Congressman Longworth, when asked if he thought President Roosevelt could be induced to stand for another term, said: "No possible combination of circumstances could arise which would lead him to accept another term. His mind is settled and irrevocable on that matter."

He was a country Senator, and when he took the floor the eyes of fellow members slowly turned to look him over. His hair was long, his voice was loud, and whiskers decked his chin. "Newness" advertised itself before he could begin. He paused to gather dignity, with hands kerchief in hand. His movements were deliberate, but very far from grand. And well they knew, from former years, about what he would say. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

"I'm not a ready speaker, gentlemen," he slowly said. "And eloquence has never yet thriven on its lustre shed. But if you'll take my simple life, and its brief pages scan, I think you'll all agree that I have been an honest man. I represent constituents in this great body here. And I expect to serve them faithfully from year to year." He paused in awkward silence, and stroked his beard of gray. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

It was his maiden effort, and, while he strove to speak, his voice would sometimes quaver, and then again would squeak. He talked against monopoly and over-reaching trusts. They recoiled in his remarks the old reformers' thrusts. He cried against corruption, its baneful lust, and then he said they should be dealt with by "truth and sunlight men." They watched him as with terror his form would loom and shrink. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

It was the old, familiar speech—they used to call it "rant."

And used to rant, within their shaves to hear that kind of rant.

But somehow when this new man spoke, they seemed to realize that he was dealing with the truth.

Some glanced about with furtive looks, some frowned just a bit.

For well they knew those shafts at last had found a place to hit.

They were, of course, ridiculous, these things he tried to say.

But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

—Pack.

FOLLOWED HOME BY BLACKFELLOWS

By Curtis Mulhall.

During the first two years of our experiment in raising ostriches in Dampier Land—from 1900 to 1902—we had to depend for our supplies on the "pearlers" of King Sound.

There are as yet no regular means of transportation here; but we had a credit account with the general store at Cossack, two hundred and ten miles down the coast, and made an arrangement with the skipper of one of another of the pearl-fishers to bring us flour, sugar and canned goods, and land them at a little log shed on the beach not far to the west of the mouth of the Fitzroy River.

The distance from our inland ranch—fifteen or sixteen miles—is too great for signalling with rockets or guns. We could only conjecture when the pearler might put in there. Sometimes her visits would be a month, sometimes three months apart; and the only way to find out was for one or another of us to go down to the beach.

On an evening in March I set off to make this trip with our one "brumby" pony. We had been having some trouble with the black-fellows up the Fitzroy; and they had recently thrown into our stockaded yard a curious hieroglyph picture, scrawled on a kangaroo's thigh-bone, which we had no great difficulty in deciphering, as a threat to kill and eat three white men in the course of two moons—and the inference was easy that we were the three.

Dampier Land and the Fitzroy River district all the way up to Port Darwin are now almost the only region in the world where whites are in danger from aboriginal savages. Here may still be found black tribes of the true stone age, armed only with spears, "kylies" and flint axes. It is one of the last haunts of primitive savagery.

Provided as we were with modern breech-loaders, we stood in no special fear of these blacks, and took no notice of their "compliments" on the kangaroo bone, save to keep a sharp watch. They never showed themselves near our ranch. The only danger from them, we concluded, was that they might surprise some one of us out alone or throw their spears or kylies from the cover of a thicket. These Fitzroy and Lake Flora blacks throw a spear thirty or forty yards with considerable accuracy; and as for their kylies, or boomerangs, the distance at which one may get a rap on the head from this queer missile is altogether problematical.

With all these North Australian blacks, however, the white settler has one great advantage; he can travel anywhere by night in well-nigh perfect safety—except from snakes. For owing to superstitious fears of evil spirits, "Jacky" is generally found lying up close by his fire during the hours of darkness. Sight or sound of anything moving about him at night affrights him, and he crouches, groveling, trembling, and muttering strange incantations.

So we usually made these trips down to the coast by night—if possible, when there was moonlight. The March heat, too, is much less oppressive by night. March is the first month of summer in this southern half of the world.

After descending from the plateau, my route lay through a tract of lowland flats, covered with high grass and a sparse growth of "flooded gums," the roosting-places of thousands of sulphur cockatoos and bronze pigeons. Everywhere on these flats the scarlet grass came to my brumby's withers; and while ambling thoughtfully here, he broke into a bandicoot's hole and went lame. All these brumbies are addicted to shamming lameness; but I soon found that the little chap had given his near fore leg a serious wrench, and was in no condition to go on.

My first thought was now to go back to the ranch and lead my pony. It would have been far better for me if I had done so. But I was already six or seven miles on my way down to the sound. We needed to know about our supplies, and I decided to leave the pony hitched out in the grass and go on. So securing the brumby, I shouldered my gun and set off afoot, my provision for the journey being merely a "snack" of bread and cheese in a leather wallet.

I had proceeded but a little way across the green flats when the moonlit sky darkened. Clouds had risen, and soon a hollow growl of thunder burst forth. Within three minutes it was raining copiously.

The downpour continued for half an

hour; nor did the gum trees afford much shelter, for Australian foliage has a notable tendency to turn edgewise to the sky. This mattered little, however, for the thick high grass now wet me to the skin at every step; but I felt somewhat concerned for my cartridges.

Another shower, even more violent, succeeded the first, heralded by a blinding flash and a roar of thunder. In the course of a few minutes the clay flats were flooded. What was even worse a mist rose, following the showers, and it became quite impossible to keep to my course or find the gums previously seen across the lowlands. Gladly would I now have retraced my steps to the pony and returned to the ranch; but before I was really aware, I lost my way, and was hopelessly "bushed."

Not to make bad worse, I sat down, with my back to a gum, to wait for daylight; and wet and uncomfortable as I was, I presently fell asleep sitting there.

Day had dawned when I waked, but that dense mist still enveloped everything. Apparently the sun was up, yet for the life of me I could not tell which was east. For an hour or more I sat there, hoping that the fog would lift, and meanwhile made a frugal breakfast off my bread and cheese. My general impression was that the sea lay to my right; and I finally set off in that direction, walking fast for an hour or two.

The thick grass thinned out at last, and I came to a little creek, swollen and turbid. "It is all right, now," I thought to myself. "I will follow this creek down." For I had no doubt that it flowed into the sound somewhere to the westward of our supply shed.

Then for fully three hours I followed that creek, expecting every minute to come out on the seashore. At last I grew quite bewildered. I could not understand it, for I knew I had come a distance of fourteen or fifteen miles.

Presently the mystery was cleared. Right ahead of me I suddenly saw a broad channel of deep, swiftly flowing water, into which my wandering creek debouched. It was, it could be, nothing else than the Fitzroy river, which at its nearest point is twenty miles to the northeast of our ranch. There is no other such large stream in north-west Australia. And all the time I had thought that I was going to the west!

Now, at least, I knew where I was; and as I was still determined not to give up my trip, I ate what was left of my food, and set off to follow the river to salt water.

I had gone but a little way, however, when I came to a deep lagoon, or arm of water, which opened back from the river. A strong current was setting into it, too strong to cross; and I followed it back and round for a mile or more, and then found that it broadened in a large pool three or four hundred yards in diameter.

As I stood looking across it, I espied what looked like a log hut on the farther side; and thinking that this might be the camp of white hunters, naturalists or prospectors, I at first "cooed" across, and then, receiving no answer, went round the pool.

It proved to be a log cabin, evidently constructed by whites, but had been for some time deserted; grass and a few young cats were growing about the doorway. Except a mildewed copy of the London Times and two beef tins, there was nothing whatever indoors; and I was about to proceed when, glancing across the pool, I saw four black fellows, armed with spears and kylies, going along the other shore, one behind another, all bent forward and moving quickly, as if tracking game.

I watched them a moment; and it then occurred to me, far more suddenly than I was aware of, that I had myself passed along there but a few minutes before on my way to the hut, and that I was the game.

The conviction was unmistakable, and gave me a most unpleasant thrill. I felt anything but certain as to my cartridges.

But I was not long reflecting that it was best to keep those spear and kylie fellows on the farther side of the pool. So, stepping out in sight, I cocked my carbine and shouted across. All stopped short and stared at me. Then I saw one of them half-raise his hand—and all four dropped out of sight in the grass.

To let them know I was armed, as well as to try my cartridges, I took

aim at the trunk of a large gum-tree over there, and fired. The well-crimped cartridge proved effective, and following the report I heard the bullet spout against the trunk of the gum.

Instantly the blacks sprang to their feet with a defiant "Ooo-arrrh!" and disappeared among the trees.

But there had been an accent of exultant hostility in the shout which made me think there might be more to come of it. I now took serious thought as to what I had better do, and was not long in deciding that our ranch would be a good place for me—before they raised the whole black country! I knew the general direction of our place from the river, and striking into a five-mile-an-hour jog, I soon left hut and pool behind.

I had not gone far, however, when I found myself growing exceedingly weary. I had not eaten much for twenty-four hours; and falling asleep in wet clothes the previous night had been very unwise. I had felt feverish all the morning, and now headache and giddiness beset me.

I kept on for an hour, however, coming at last to rocky uplands, where lay great numbers of immense boulders of mica schist. Some of these were as large as a small house.

I climbed on one of them and sat down, where the drooping limbs of a gum brushed the top of it. I felt neither energy or care for what might happen. To go on seemed insupportable exertion; an unconquerable impulse to lie down came over me—and I must have dropped asleep there.

The sound of low voices roused me, and raising my head off the hard rock, I saw something which instantly awoke me.

A little way back on my trail were what looked to be ten or twelve skeletons, stealing forward. These skeletons carried shields, spears and kylies, however. They were black fellows, painted according to their custom for war or a corroboree, outlining their ribs and other bones in white daub.

The pendent foliage of the gum had prevented them from seeing me. I drew back the hammer of my carbine, and under other circumstances it would have been amusing, at the click, to see those skeleton fellows stop short and look about them.

They saw me now; but instead of throwing their spears, they dropped in the grass and wriggled away like snakes—in dread of the white man's deadly rifle.

Watching them disappear, I slid down from the rock and made off as fast as I could.

By this time it was three o'clock of a hot and lowery afternoon; the mists had wholly lifted. My head ached very severely; but I went on for two hours or more, over sterile, rocky hills to the west of the Fitzroy. Toward the northeast I could see the river lowlands and the clumps of lofty, flooded gums which marked its course. I was thus enabled to keep to the direction in which I knew our ranch lay. But it was evidently a long way off still; and as evening drew on, I grew quite discouraged, as much from illness and lack of strength as fear of my pursuers.

My plight, indeed, was an unenviable one. If I went on after nightfall I was almost certain to be "bushed" again, and if I lay down and fell asleep, the black fellows might steal up and spear me. But coming before long to a brook, I hit on a ruse for throwing them off my trail. I first crossed the brook, and went on for fifty or sixty paces, then came back on my own tracks and waded along the bed of the brook for a hundred yards or so, and finally emerged in a thicket of scrub and weeds on the bank. Here I determined to lie up till morning.

Night set in; the moon was not yet up. Bandicoots were scurrying about, giving vent to their harsh squeaks; but otherwise nothing was stirring; and after lying there in much discomfort for some time, I lapsed first into one uneasy drowse, then another, and another, for several hours.

A splashing of feet in the brook roused me at last, and I raised myself to peer out from my covert. The clouds had broken away, the moon was up; and there was my painted pursuer again, still looking for me!

Little trail as I left, they had followed on it to the brook and crossed over, but were now at a loss. For some time they stood, making signs to one another, without speaking; and anything more weird than their strange white-outlined bodies, like so many walking skeletons, I have never seen.

With my gun well in hand, I lay in the thicket and watched them. After courting about for a time, recrossing the brook once or twice, they moved away in the direction in which I had been travelling. Clearly, in spite of their usual dread of darkness, they were spending the night hunting me; but my ruse had bothered them.

The heated air had turned cooler and my head felt clearer, but I judged it better to remain there till daylight; for I looked for the black fellows to come back presently.

They did not show themselves, however; and as soon as the east grew bright I set off, and in the course of half an hour reached the height of land ahead, whence I discerned the little dome shaped mountain and yellow cliffs to the west of our ranch.

I had not quite shaken off the black fellows, however, for as I descended the hills, a confused distant shouting was borne to my ears, and on a bare hilltop, a mile or more to the southward, I caught sight of several of them brandishing their kylies and beating them on their shields. By way of a parting salute, I sent a bullet humming over their heads. That was the last I saw of them.

On reaching the ranch, I found my two partners in much anxiety as to my fate. One of them had just come in from a trip down to the beach, and had led home the pony, which he had found hitched out by the trail, as I had left him.

I had covered a distance of fully eighty miles, and a number of days passed before I recovered from the effects of the journey. The experience taught me never to set off again by night or day without a compass.

Beyond doubt these black neighbors of ours had intended to put in execution their threat to kill and eat a white man. If they could have surprised me, they would probably have done so. None the less, I was very glad I had not found it necessary to shoot any of them, or open a death-account with their tribe. Two of them have already come to our place of their own accord, and in time we shall no doubt establish friendly relations with them.—Youth's Companion.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Four thousand and sixty-one muscles have been observed in the body of a moth.

It has been figured out that the British empire is sixteen times larger than all the French dominions, and forty times larger than the German empire.

In 1562, the first proposal to banish music from church services was made by the Council of Trent, on the grounds that the style of music had become too frivolous.

The largest bullfrog ever caught in Delaware was captured at New Castle near the idle plant of the National Tube Company by Frank Beckett. The batrachian was 17 inches long and 31-2 inches across the back. Its skin will be mounted.

Lotis Newberger, an attorney of Indianapolis recently paid an angry farmer \$46 for running over and killing with an automobile four hogs which were being driven along a country road. The machine was damaged to the extent of \$200. Farmers occasionally receive enforced justice at the hands of reckless autoists.

Our game of golf, or goff, as it was formerly called, was a popular sport in England and Scotland about the beginning of the seventeenth century. It was played by the nobility, and was the favorite pastime of Prince Henry, son of James I. Golf sticks were then called "bands," and golf balls were made of leather and stuffed with feathers. The principle of the game was practically the same then as it is now.

A quaint character passed away the other day in the person of H. C. Blirm, who for more than sixty years was a member of the Shaker colony at East Canterbury, N. H., and had filled all the important offices in the community as trustee, elder and minister. He edited several Shaker periodicals, and was widely known as a Shaker author. During his early life in the colony he learned the printer's trade, and throughout his active years he directed this branch of the community's activities.

Locusts are devastating Southern Algeria. The swarms are so great as almost to defy imagination. It is not easy to conceive of an almost solid phalanx of insects 125 miles long, by six miles wide. Unfortunately the devastation which such myriads of voracious insects must create in vegetation is not so difficult to appreciate. Wherever the host has passed nothing green exists. Even the houses are becoming uninhabitable. The Oran Province seems doomed for this year.—New York Tribune.

In Nice, Italy, a system of small sewers, from 30 to 40 centimeters in diameter, has recently been introduced, and the difficulty of cleaning them has led to the use of dogs for that purpose. The dogs are trained to go through the sewers carrying a cord with which a brush can be drawn to and fro. In England electric engineers have for some time past made use of ferrets for installing cables in small tubes. The ferrets are sent through the tubes carrying springs tied to their tails. Afterward the springs are utilized to pull the electric cables into position.

The Rise in the River.

It is little short of astonishing to see how little water is required to float the southern river steamers, a boat loaded with perhaps a thousand bales of cotton shipping along contentedly, where a boy could wade across the stream.

Not long ago, however, the Chattahoochee got too low for even her light draught commerce, and at Gunboat Shoals the steamer grounded. As the drinking water on board needed replenishing, a deckhand was sent ashore with a couple of water buckets.

Just at this moment a northern traveler approached the captain of the boat and asked him how long he thought they would have to stay there. "Oh, only until that man gets back with a bucket of water to pour into the river," the captain replied. Presently the deckhand returned, and the stale water from the cooler was emptied overboard. Instantly, to the amazement of the traveller, the boat began to move.

"Well, if that don't beat thunder!" he gasped.

The fact was, that the boat, touching the bottom, had acted as a dam, and there was soon backed up behind her enough water to lift her over the shoal and send her on down the stream.—Harper's Weekly.

Humor and Tragedy of San Francisco's Day of Terror

By James Hopper.



OUT of that experience several pictures remain detached but vivid. At Fourth and Folsom streets, by some freak, a hydrant was still giving out water. I still see the firemen who stood there, rushing a hose down the street flaming on both sides; I can see their chief standing at the corner, his white helmet rosy with the flame, his long slicker dripping, his mouth pouring out a volley of jolly oaths, and then these men, the hose upon their shoulders, their helmets tilted toward the terrific heat, rushing in between the roaring walls. The whole city, mind you, is burning beyond them. They have one hose, one stream of water; they are four. It was something big, the very futility of their effort, of their immense determination to do, with their whole world crashing to ruins about them, their single duty—to fight to the last the hopeless fight.

On Valencia street, at the corner of Eighteenth, a four-story wooden hotel collapsed, and now seems but one story high. Upon the ruins four policemen and 50 volunteers are working. I see them, a rope noosed about a fallen partition, tugging in concert. A hundred men are buried in those ruins. The fire is only a few blocks away. They tug, their yellow faces distorted with the effort, beads of cold perspiration welling from their pores. At intervals they stop, all of them; they look toward the fire, their weary faces rosied with the glow, packing in an expression of anxiety almost simian, and then with new courage they tug again.

At the end of the third day I was standing on the top of Russian Hill. The fire had then swept the city, but was still burning in the North Beach district. To the south, a little below me, was the Jones Street hill. A strange hallucination possessed me. I thought I heard strains of music. It was no hallucination. Up on the tip top of the Jones Street hill, in the middle of the street, the only thing standing for miles, was a piano. A man was playing on it; I could see his hands rising and falling, his body swaying. In the wind his long black hair and a loosened red tie at his neck streamed. The wind bore the sounds away from me, but in a lull I finally heard the music. It was Saint-Saens's "Danse Macabre"—the death dance. His hands beat up and down, his body swayed, his hair streamed, and from the crest down over the devastated city, like a cascade, poured the notes with their sound of shaken dry bones.—Harper's Weekly.

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Rich Men's Sons Generally Are Worthless

By Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch.

RICH men's sons, inheritors of great wealth, millionaires of the Pittsburgh school, who virtually fell heir to their millions, in the main are cumberers of the earth—proud, intolerant, idle and utterly useless when they are not actually and actively vicious.

From my personal observation and acquaintance, I am convinced that 95 percent of all rich men's sons are practically worthless. Among this great majority are some who observe ordinary decency and even conform to the appearance of elementary virtues, but even their good qualities are of a negative sort. Often they receive praise, not for good they have accomplished, but for evil they have refrained from.

The money-getting faculty, the desirability of which may be debatable, is only one of the qualities that do not seem to descend from father to son. It was the great grief of the late Marshall Field's life that his son proved worthless, and that he had to leave his vast interests in the hands of others. George M. Pullman declared in his will that his two sons were no credit to him. So he cut them off with annuities of \$3000. I am not familiar enough with the Rockefeller family to be positive about it, but I imagine that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is no exception to the rule.

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A Word to Husbands

By Senator Albert J. Beveridge.



GET into the habit of happiness. It is positively amazing how we can turn every little incident into a sunbeam. One of the most worthwhile families I know always joke at the table. It is as good as a vacation to take a meal with them. And, mark you, it is quite as easy to take the other course. But what a coward a man is who releases in his home all the pent-up irritability, disappointment and gloom of the day! There is no sense of such a course. It does not make you less gloomy to fill your house with gloom. You ought not to do it even from the point of view of good health. If you eat your meal in a sour silence which almost curdles the cream and scares your wife half to death, you do not and cannot digest your food. Forget it then. If you have had a hard day say to yourself: "Well, that was a hard day! Now for some rest and fun." Get into the habit of being happy, I tell you. You can do it. Practice saying to yourself when you waken in the morning, "Everything is all right"—and keep on saying it. You will be surprised how nearly "all right" the mere saying of it at the beginning of the day will really make everything.—American Motherhood.

He was a country Senator, and when he took the floor the eyes of fellow members slowly turned to look him over. His hair was long, his voice was loud, and whiskers decked his chin. His "newness" advertised itself before he could begin. He paused to gather dignity, with handkerchief in hand. His movements were deliberate, but very far from grand. And well they knew, from former years, about what he would say. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

"I'm not a ready speaker, gentlemen," he slowly said. "And eloquence has never yet through me its lustre shed. But if you'll take my simple life, and its brief pages scan, I think you'll agree that I have been an honest man. I represent constituents in this great body here. And I expect to serve them faithfully from year to year." He paused in awkward silence, and stroked his beard of gray. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

It was his maiden effort, and, while he strove to speak, his voice would sometimes quaver, and then again would strengthen. He talked against monopoly and over-reaching trusts. They recognized in his remarks the old reformers' thrusts. He cried against corruption, its baneful just, and then he said they should be dealt with by true and upright men. They watched him as with fervor his form would bend and sway, but still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

It was the old, familiar speech—they used to call it "rant." And used to laugh within their sleeves to hear that kind of rant. But somehow when this new man spoke, although he was unorthodox, they seemed to realize that he was dealing with the truth. Some glanced about with furtive looks, some trembled just a bit. For well they knew those shafts at last had found a place to hit. They were, of course, ridiculous, these things he tried to say. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

—Puck.

FOLLOWED HOME BY BLACKFELLOWS

By Curtis Mulhall.

During the first two years of our experiment in raising ostriches in Dampier Land—from 1900 to 1902—we had to depend for our supplies on the "pearlers" of King Sound.

There are as yet no regular means of transportation here; but we had a credit account with the general store at Cossack, two hundred and ten miles down the coast, and made an arrangement with the skipper of one or another of the pearl-fishers to bring us flour, sugar and canned goods, and land them at a little log shed on the beach not far to the west of the mouth of the Fitzroy River.

The distance from our inland ranch—fifteen or sixteen miles—is too great for signalling with rockets or guns. We could only conjecture when the pearler might put in there. Sometimes her visits would be a month, sometimes three months apart; and the only way to find out was for one or another of us to go down to the beach.

On an evening in March I set off to make this trip with our one "brumby" pony. We had been having some trouble with the black-fellows up the Fitzroy; and they had recently thrown into our stockyard a curious hieroglyph picture, scrawled on a kangaroo's thigh-bone, which we had no great difficulty in deciphering, as a threat to kill and eat three white men in the course of two moons—and the inference was easy that we were the three.

Dampier Land and the Fitzroy River district all the way up to Port Darwin are now almost the only region in the world where whites are in danger from aboriginal blacks. Here may still be found black tribes of the true stone age, armed only with spears, "kylies" and flint axes. It is one of the last haunts of primitive savagery.

Provided as we were with modern breech-loaders, we stood in no special fear of these blacks, and took no notice of their "compliments" on the kangaroo bone, save to keep a sharp watch. They never showed themselves near our ranch. The only danger from them, we concluded, was that they might surprise some one of us out alone or throw their spears or kylies from the cover of a thicket. These Fitzroy and Lake Flora blacks throw a spear thirty or forty yards with considerable accuracy; and as for their kylies, or boomerangs, the distance at which one may get a rap on the head from this queer missile is altogether problematical.

With all these North Australian blacks, however, the white settler has one great advantage; he can travel anywhere by night in well-nigh perfect safety—except from snakes. For owing to superstitious fears of evil spirits, "Jacky" is generally found lying up close by his fire during the hours of darkness. Sight or sound of anything moving about him at night frightens him, and he crouches, groveling, trembling, and muttering strange incantations.

So we usually made these trips down to the coast by night—if possible, when there was moonlight. The March heat, too, is much less oppressive by night. March is the first month of autumn in this southern half of the world.

After descending from the plateau, my route lay through a tract of lowland flats, covered with high grass and a sparse growth of "flooded gums," the roosting-places of thousands of sulphur cockatoos and bronze pigeons. Everywhere on these flats the sear, ripe grass came to my brumby's withers; and while ambling through it here, he broke into a handkerchief hole and went lame. All these brumbies are addicted to shamming lameness; but I soon found that the little chap had given his near fore leg a serious wrench, and was in no condition to go on.

My first thought was now to go back to the ranch and lead my pony. It would have been far better for me if I had done so. But I was already six or seven miles on my way down to the sound. We needed to know about our supplies, and I decided to leave the pony hitched out in the grass and go on. So securing the brumby, I shouldered my gun and set off afoot, my provision for the journey being merely a "snack" of bread and cheese in a leather wallet.

I had proceeded but a little way across the green flats when the moonlight sky darkened. Clouds had risen, and soon a hollow growl of thunder burst forth. Within three minutes it was raining copiously.

The downpour continued for half an

hour; nor did the gum trees afford much shelter, for Australian foliage has a notable tendency to turn edgewise to the sky. This mattered little, however, for the thick high grass now wet me to the skin at every step; but I felt somewhat concerned for my cartridges.

Another shower, even more violent, succeeded the first, heralded by a blinding flash and a roar of thunder. In the course of a few minutes the clay flats were flooded. What was even worse a mist rose, following the showers, and it became quite impossible to keep to my course or find the gums previously seen across the lowlands. Gladly would I now have retraced my steps to the pony and returned to the ranch; but before I was really aware, I lost my way, and was hopelessly "bushed."

Not to make bad worse, I sat down, with my back to a gum, to wait for daylight; and wet and uncomfortable as I was, I presently fell asleep sitting there. Day had dawned when I waked, but that dense mist still enveloped everything. Apparently the sun was up, yet for the life of me I could not tell which was east. For an hour or more I sat there, hoping that the fog would lift, and meanwhile made a frugal breakfast off my bread and cheese. My general impression was that the sea lay to my right; and I finally set off in that direction, walking fast for an hour or two.

The thick grass thinned out at last, and I came to a little creek, swollen and turbid. "It is all right, now," I thought to myself. "I will follow this creek down," for I had no doubt that it flowed into the sound somewhere to the westward of our supply shed.

Then for fully three hours I followed that creek, expecting every minute to come out on the seashore. At last I grew quite bewildered. I could not understand it, for I knew I had come a distance of fourteen or fifteen miles.

Presently the mystery was cleared. Right ahead of me I suddenly saw a broad channel of deep, swiftly flowing water, into which my wandering creek debouched. It was, it could be, nothing else than the Fitzroy river, which at its nearest point is twenty miles to the northeast of our ranch. There is no other such large stream in north west Australia. And all the time I had thought that I was going to the west!

Now, at least, I knew where I was; and as I was still determined not to give up my trip, I ate what was left of my food, and set off to follow the river to salt water.

I had gone but a little way, however, when I came to a deep lagoon, or arm of water, which opened back from the river. A strong current was setting into it, too strong to cross; and I followed it back and round for a mile or more, and then found that it broadened in a large pool three or four hundred yards in diameter.

As I stood looking across it, I espied what looked like a log hut on the farther side; and thinking that this might be the camp of white hunters, naturalists or prospectors, I at first "cooed" across, and then, receiving no answer, went round the pool.

It proved to be a log cabin, evidently constructed by whites, but had been for some time deserted; grass and a few young oats were growing about the doorway. Except a mildewed copy of the London Times and two beef tins, there was nothing whatever in doors; and I was about to proceed when, glancing across the pool, I saw four black fellows, armed with spears and kylies, going along the outer shore, one behind another, all bent forward and moving quickly, as if tracking game.

I watched them a moment; and it then occurred to me, far more suddenly than was agreeable, that I had myself passed along there but a few minutes before on my way to the hut, and that I was the game.

The conviction was unmistakable, and gave me a most unpleasant thrill. I felt anything but certain as to my cartridges.

But I was not long reflecting that it was best to keep those spear and kylie fellows on the farther side of the pool. So, stepping out in sight, I cocked my carbine and shouted across. All stopped short and stared at me. Then I saw one of them half-raise his hand—and all four dropped out of sight in the grass.

To let them know I was armed, as well as to try my cartridges, I took

aim at the trunk of a large gum-tree over there, and fired. The well-crimped cartridge proved effective, and following the report I heard the bullet spat against the trunk of the gum.

Instantly the blacks sprang to their feet with a yell "Ooo-arrrh!" and disappeared among the trees.

But there had been an accent of exultant hostility in the shout which made me think there might be more to come of it. I now took serious thought as to what I had better do, and was not long in deciding that our ranch would be a good place for me—before they raised the whole black country! I knew the general direction of our place from the river, and striking into a five-mile-an-hour jog, I soon left hut and pool behind.

I had not gone far, however, when I found myself growing exceedingly weary. I had not eaten much for twenty-four hours; and falling asleep in wet clothes the previous night had been very unwise. I had felt feverish all the morning, and now headache and giddiness beset me.

I kept on for an hour, however, coming at last to rocky uplands, where lay great numbers of immense boulders of mica schist. Some of these were as large as a small house.

I climbed on one of them and sat down, where the drooping limbs of a gum brushed the top of it. I felt neither energy or care for what might happen. To go on seemed insupportable exertion; an unconquerable impulse to lie down came over me—and I must have dropped asleep there.

The sound of low voices roused me, and raising my head off the hard rock, I saw something which instantly awoke me.

A little way back on my trail were what looked to be ten or twelve skeletons, stealing forward. These skeletons carried shields, spears and kylies, however. They were black fellows, painted according to their custom for war or a corroboree, outlining their ribs and other bones in white daub.

The pendant foliage of the gum had prevented them from seeing me. I drew back the hammer of my carbine, and under other circumstances it would have been amusing, at the click, to see those skeleton fellows stop short and look about them.

They saw me now; but instead of throwing their spears, they dropped in the grass and wriggled away like snakes—in dread of the white man's deadly rifle.

Watching them disappear, I slid down from the rock and made off as fast as I could.

By this time it was three o'clock of a hot and lowery afternoon; the mists had wholly lifted. My head ached very severely; but I went on for two hours or more, over sterile, rocky hills to the west of the Fitzroy. Toward the northeast I could see the river lowlands and the clumps of lofty, flooded gums which marked its course. I was thus enabled to keep to the direction in which I knew our ranch lay. But it was evidently a long way off still; and as evening drew on, I grew quite discouraged, as much from illness and lack of strength as fear of my pursuers.

My plight, indeed, was an unenviable one. If I went on after nightfall I was almost certain to be "bushed" again, and if I lay down and fell asleep, the black fellows might steal up and spear me. But coming before long to a brook, I hit on a ruse for throwing them off my trail. I first crossed the brook, and went on for fifty or sixty paces, then came back on my own tracks and waded along the bed of the brook for a hundred yards or so, and finally emerged in a thicket of scrub and weeds on the bank. Here I determined to lie up till morning.

Night set in; the moon was not yet up. Bandicoots were scurrying about, giving vent to their harsh squeaks, but otherwise nothing was stirring; and after lying there in much discomfort for some time, I lapsed first into one uneasy drowse, then another, and another, for several hours.

A splashing of feet in the brook roused me at last, and I raised myself to peer out from my covert. The clouds had broken away, the moon was up; and there was my painted pursuer again, still looking for me!

Little trail as I left, they had followed on it to the brook and crossed over, but were now at a loss. For some time they stood, making signs to one another, without speaking; and anything more weird than their strange white-outlined bodies, like so many walking skeletons, I have never seen.

With my gun well in hand, I lay in the thicket and watched them. After courting about for a time, recrossing the brook once or twice, they moved away in the direction in which I had been travelling. Clearly, in spite of their usual dread of darkness, they were spending the night hunting me; but my ruse had bothered them.

The heated air had turned cooler and my head felt clearer, but I judged it better to remain there till daybreak; for I looked for the black fellows to come back presently.

They did not show themselves, however; and as soon as the east grew bright I set off, and in the course of half an hour reached the height of land ahead, whence I discerned the little dome shaped mountain and yellow cliffs to the west of our ranch.

I had not quite shaken off the black fellows, however, for as I descended the hills, a confused distant shouting was borne to my ears, and on a bare hilltop, a mile or more to the southward, I caught sight of several of them brandishing their kylies and beating them on their shields. By way of a parting salute, I sent a bullet humming over their heads. That was the last I saw of them.

On reaching the ranch, I found my two partners in much anxiety as to my fate. One of them had just come in from a trip down to the beach, and had led home the pony, which he had found hitched out by the trail, as I had left him.

I had covered a distance of fully eighty miles, and a number of days passed before I recovered from the effects of the journey. The experience taught me never to set off again by night or day without a compass.

Beyond doubt these black neighbors of ours had intended to put in execution their threat to kill and eat a white man. If they could have surprised me, they would probably have done so. None the less, I was very glad I had not found it necessary to shoot any of them, or open a death-account with their tribe. Two of them have already come to our place of their own accord, and in time we shall no doubt establish friendly relations with them.—Youth's Companion.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Four thousand and sixty-one muscles have been observed in the body of a moth.

It has been figured out that the British empire is sixteen times larger than all the French dominions, and forty times larger than the German empire.

In 1562, the first proposal to banish music from church services was made by the Council of Trent, on the grounds that the style of music had become too frivolous.

The largest bullfrog ever caught in Delaware was captured at New Castle near the Idle plant of the National Tube Company by Frank Beckett. The batrachian was 17 inches long and 3 1/2 inches across the back. Its skin will be mounted.

Lotis Newberger, an attorney of Indianapolis recently paid an angry farmer \$40 for running over and killing with an automobile four hogs which were being driven along a country road. The machine was damaged to the extent of \$200. Farmers occasionally receive enforced justice at the hands of reckless autoists.

Our game of golf, or goff, as it was formerly called, was a popular sport in England and Scotland about the beginning of the seventeenth century. It was played by the nobility, and was the favorite pastime of Prince Henry, son of James I. Golf sticks were then called "bands," and golf balls were made of leather and stuffed with feathers. The principle of the game was practically the same then as it is now.

A quaint character passed away the other day in the person of H. C. Blirm, who for more than sixty years was a member of the Shaker colony at East Canterbury, N. H., and had filled all the important offices in the community as trustee, elder and minister. He edited several Shaker periodicals, and was widely known as a Shaker author. During his early life in the colony he learned the printer's trade, and throughout his active years he directed this branch of the community's activities.

Locusts are devastating Southern Algeria. The swarms are so great as almost to defy imagination. It is not easy to conceive of an almost solid phalanx of insects 125 miles long, by six miles wide. Unfortunately the devastation which such myriads of voracious insects must create in vegetation is not so difficult to appreciate. Wherever the host has passed nothing green exists. Even the houses are becoming uninhabitable. The Oran Province seems doomed for this year.—New York Tribune.

In Nice, Italy, a system of small sewers, from 30 to 40 centimeters in diameter, has recently been introduced, and the difficulty of cleaning them has led to the use of dogs for that purpose. The dogs are trained to go through the sewers carrying a cord with which a brush can be drawn to and fro. In England electric engineers have for some time past made use of ferrets for installing cables in small tubes. The ferrets are sent through the tubes carrying strings tied to their tails. Afterward the strings are utilized to pull the electric cables into position.

The Rise in the River.

It is little short of astonishing to see how little water is required to float the southern river steamers, a boat loaded with perhaps a thousand bales of cotton slipping along contentedly, where a boy could wade across the stream.

Not long ago, however, the Chattahoochee got too low for even her light draught commerce, and at Gunboat Shoals the steamer grounded. As the drinking water on board needed replenishing, a deckhand was sent ashore with a couple of water buckets.

Just at this moment a northern traveler approached the captain of the boat and asked him how long he thought they would have to stay there. "Oh, only until that man gets back with a bucket of water to pour into the river," the captain replied. Presently the deckhand returned, and the stale water from the cooler was emptied overboard. Instantly, to the amazement of the traveller, the boat began to move.

"Well, if that don't beat thunder!" he gasped.

The fact was, that the boat, touching the bottom, had acted as a dam, and there was soon backed up behind her enough water to lift her over the shoal and send her on down the stream.—Harper's Weekly.

Humor and Tragedy of San Francisco's Day of Terror

By James Hopper.

OUT of that experience several pictures remain detached but vivid. At Fourth and Polson streets, by some freak, a hydrant was still giving out water. I still see the firemen who stood there, rushing a hose down the street flaming on both sides; I can see their chief standing at the corner, his white helmet rosy with the flame, his long slicker dripping, his mouth pouring out a volley of jolly oaths, and then these men, the hose upon their shoulders, their helmets tilted toward the terrific heat, rushing in between the roaring walls. The whole city, mind you, is burning beyond them. They have one hose, one stream of water; they are four. It was something big, the very futility of their effort, of their immense determination to do, with their whole world crashing to ruins about them, their single duty—to fight to the last the hopeless fight.

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At the end of the third day I was standing on the top of Russian Hill. The fire had then swept the city, but was still burning in the North Beach district. To the south, a little below me, was the Jones Street hill. A strange hallucination possessed me. I thought I heard strains of music. It was no hallucination. Up on the tip top of the Jones Street hill, in the middle of the street, the only thing standing for miles, was a piano. A man was playing on it; I could see his hands rising and falling, his body swaying. In the wind his long black hair and a loosened red tie at his neck streamed. The wind bore the sounds away from me, but in a lull I finally heard the music. It was Saint-Saens's "Danse Macabre"—the death dance. His hands beat up and down, his body swayed, his hair streamed, and from the crest down over the devastated city, like a cascade, poured the notes with their sound of shaken dry bones.—Harper's Weekly.

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Fortunately many millions of acres of wooded lands are still held by the national government, and about 85,000,000 acres of these lands have been set apart in 83 permanent national forest reserves. The primary purpose of these reservations is to conserve the streams and provide means of irrigation and also, in some degree, to influence the rainfall. They are well scattered in the far west, and are generally upon land which is of little value for agricultural uses.

They are reserved for the use of man and not reserved from his use. The ripened trees will be cut as they may be needed. There has been much local opposition to many of these reservations, but time and observation have greatly changed the local sentiment. The experimental stage has passed and they can therefore be accepted as an established fact, and the question naturally arises as to what extent they may be utilized for the preservation of the remains of our birds, fish and game and be used as sources of propagation and supply. At least a portion of these lands should be so used. The writer of this article has for many years endeavored to secure legislation to this end. Wyoming has shown her sympathy with the movement by declaring a permanently closed season in the part of the forests reserves adjacent to the Yellowstone National Park.—The Outing Magazine.

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By Senator Albert J. Beveridge.

GET into the habit of happiness. It is positively amazing how we can turn every little incident into a sunbeam. One of the most worth-while families I know always joke at the table. It is as good as a vacation to take a meal with them. And, mark you, it is quite as easy to take the other course. But what a coward a man is who releases in his home all the pent-up irritability, disappointment and gloom of the day! There is no sense of such a course. It does not make you less gloomy to fill your house with gloom. You ought not to do it even from the point of view of good health. If you eat your meal in a sour silence which almost curdles the cream and scares your wife half to death, you do not and cannot digest your food. Forget it then. If you have had a hard day say to yourself: "Well, that was a hard day! Now for some rest and fun." Get into the habit of being happy, I tell you. You can do it. Practice saying to yourself when you waken in the morning, "Everything is all right"—and keep on saying it. You will be surprised how nearly "all right" the mere saying of it at the beginning of the day will really make everything.—American Motherhood.

He was a country Senator, and when he took the floor, the eyes of fellow members slowly turned to look him over. His hair was long, his voice was loud, and his whiskers decked his chin. He "newest" advertised himself before he could begin. He paused to gather dignity, with hands clasped in front of him. His movements were deliberate, but very far from "grand." And well they knew, from former years, about what he would say. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

"I'm not a ready speaker, gentlemen," he slowly said. "And eloquence has never yet through me its lustre shed. But if you'll take my simple life, and its brief pages scan, I think you'll all agree that I have been an honest man. I represent constituents in this great body here. And I expect to serve them faithfully from year to year." He paused, in a wayward silence, and stroked his beard of gray. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

It was his maiden effort, and, while he strove to speak, his voice would sometimes quaver, and then again would squeak. He talked against monopoly and over-rearing trusts. They recognized in his remarks the old reformers' thrusts. He cried against corruption, its baneful last, and then he said they should be dealt with by true and upright men. They watched him as with fervor his words would heat and sway. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

It was the old, familiar speech—they used to call it "rant." And used to laugh within their sleeves to hear that kind of rant. But somehow when this new man spoke, although he was unorthodox, they seemed to realize that he was dealing with the truth. Some glanced about with furtive looks, some trembled just a bit. For well they knew these shifts at last had found a place to hit. They were, of course, ridiculous, these things he tried to say. But still they couldn't smile in quite the same old way.

—Puck.

FOLLOWED HOME BY BLACKFELLOWS

By Curtis Mulhall.

During the first two years of our experiment in raising ostriches in Dampier Land—from 1900 to 1902—we had to depend for our supplies on the "pearlers" of King Sound.

There are as yet no regular means of transportation here; but we had a credit account with the general store at Cossack, two hundred and ten miles down the coast, and made an arrangement with the skipper of one or another of the pearl-fishers to bring us flour, sugar and canned goods, and land them at a little log shed on the beach not far to the west of the mouth of the Fitzroy River.

The distance from our inland ranch—fifteen or sixteen miles—is too great for signalling with rockets or guns. We could only conjecture when the pearler might put in there. Sometimes her visits would be a month, sometimes three months apart; and the only way to find out was for one or another of us to go down to the beach.

On an evening in March I set off to make this trip with our one "brumby" pony. We had been having some trouble with the black-fellows up the Fitzroy; and they had recently thrown into our stockaded yard a curious hieroglyph picture, scrawled on a kangaroo's thigh-bone, which we had no great difficulty in deciphering, as a threat to kill and eat three white men in the course of two moons—and the inference was easy that we were the three.

Dampier Land and the Fitzroy River district all the way up to Port Darwin are now almost the only region in the world where whites are in danger from aboriginal savages. Here may still be found black tribes of the true stone age, armed only with spears, "kylies" and flint axes. It is one of the last haunts of primitive savagery.

Provided as we were with modern breech-loaders, we stood in no special fear of these blacks, and took no notice of their "compliments" on the kangaroo bone, save to keep a sharp watch. They never showed themselves near our ranch. The only danger from them, we concluded, was that they might surprise some one of us out alone or throw their spears or kylies from the cover of a thicket. These Fitzroy and Lake Flora blacks throw a spear thirty or forty yards with considerable accuracy; and as for their kylies, or boomerangs, the distance at which one may get a rap on the head from this queer missile is altogether problematical.

With all these North Australian blacks, however, the white settler has one great advantage; he can travel anywhere by night in well-nigh perfect safety—except from snakes. For owing to superstitious fears of evil spirits, "Jacky" is generally found lying up close by his fire during the hours of darkness. Sight or sound of anything moving about him at night affrights him, and he crouches, groveling, trembling, and muttering strange incantations.

So we usually made these trips down to the coast by night—if possible, when there was moonlight. The March heat, too, is much less oppressive by night. March is the first month of autumn in this southern half of the world.

After descending from the plateau, my route lay through a tract of lowland flats, covered with high grass and a sparse growth of "flooded gums," the roosting-places of thousands of sulphur cockatoos and bronze pigeons. Everywhere on these flats the sear, ripe grass came to my brumby's withers; and while ambling through it here, he broke into a handiwork's hole and went lame. All these brumbies are addicted to shamming lameness; but I soon found that the little chap had given his near fore leg a serious wrench, and was in no condition to go on.

My first thought was now to go back to the ranch and lead my pony. It would have been far better for me if I had done so. But I was already six or seven miles on my way down to the sound. We needed to know about our supplies, and I decided to leave the pony hitched out in the grass and go on. So securing the brumby, I shouldered my gun and set off afoot, my provision for the journey being merely a "snack" of bread and cheese in a leather wallet.

I had proceeded but a little way across the green flats when the moonlit sky darkened. Clouds had risen, and soon a hollow growl of thunder burst forth. Within three minutes it was raining copiously.

The downpour continued for half an

hour; nor did the gum trees afford much shelter, for Australian foliage has a notable tendency to turn edgewise to the sky. This mattered little, however, for the thick high grass now wet me to the skin at every step; but I felt somewhat concerned for my cartridges.

Another shower, even more violent, succeeded the first, heralded by a blinding flash and a roar of thunder. In the course of a few minutes the clay flats were flooded. What was even worse a mist rose, following the showers, and it became quite impossible to keep to my course or find the gums previously seen across the lowlands. Gladly would I now have retraced my steps to the pony and returned to the ranch; but before I was really aware, I lost my way, and was hopelessly "bushed."

Not to make bad worse, I sat down, with my back to a gum, to wait for daylight; and wet and uncomfortable as I was, I presently fell asleep sitting there.

Day had dawned when I waked, but that dense mist still enveloped everything. Apparently the sun was up, yet for the life of me I could not tell which was east. For an hour or more I sat there, hoping that the fog would lift, and meanwhile made a frugal breakfast off my bread and cheese. My general impression was that the sea lay to my right; and I finally set off in that direction, walking fast for an hour or two.

The thick grass thinned out at last, and I came to a little creek, swollen and turbid. "It is all right, now," I thought to myself. "I will follow this creek down," for I had no doubt that it flowed into the sound somewhere to the westward of our supply shed.

Then for fully three hours I followed that creek, expecting every minute to come out on the seashore. At last I grew quite bewildered. I could not understand it, for I knew I had come a distance of fourteen or fifteen miles.

Presently the mystery was cleared. Right ahead of me I suddenly saw a broad channel of deep, swiftly flowing water, into which my wandering creek debouched. It was, it could be, nothing else than the Fitzroy river, which at its nearest point is twenty miles to the northeast of our ranch. There is no other such large stream in north west Australia. And all the time I had thought that I was going to the west!

Now, at least, I knew where I was; and as I was still determined not to give up my trip, I ate what was left of my food, and set off to follow the river to salt water.

I had gone but a little way, however, when I came to a deep lagoon, or arm of water, which opened back from the river. A strong current was setting into it, too strong to cross; and I followed it back and round for a mile or more, and then found that it broadened in a large pool three or four hundred yards in diameter.

As I stood looking across it, I espied what looked like a log hut on the farther side; and thinking that this might be the camp of white hunters, naturalists or prospectors, I at first "cooched" across, and then, receiving no answer, went round the pool.

It proved to be a log cabin, evidently constructed by whites, but had been for some time deserted; grass and a few young oats were growing about the doorway. Except a mildewed copy of the London Times and two beef tins, there was nothing whatever indoors; and I was about to proceed when, glancing across the pool, I saw four black fellows, armed with spears and kylies, going along the other shore, one behind another, all bent forward and moving quickly, as if tracking game.

I watched them a moment; and it then occurred to me, far more suddenly than was agreeable, that I had myself passed along there but a few minutes before on my way to the hut, and that I was the game.

The conviction was unmistakable, and gave me a most unpleasant thrill. I felt anything but certain as to my cartridges.

But I was not long reflecting that it was best to keep those spear and kylie fellows on the farther side of the pool. So, stepping out in sight, I cocked my carbine and shouted across. All stopped short and stared at me. Then I saw one of them half-raise his hand—and all four dropped out of sight in the grass.

To let them know I was armed, as well as to try my cartridges, I took

aim at the trunk of a large gum-tree over there, and fired. The well-crimped cartridge proved effective, and following the report I heard the bullet spat against the trunk of the gum.

Instantly the blacks sprang to their feet with a defiant "Ooo-arrrh!" and disappeared among the trees.

But there had been an accent of exultant hostility in the shout which made me think there might be more to come of it. I now took serious thought as to what I had better do, and was not long in deciding that our ranch would be a good place for me—before they raised the whole black country! I knew the general direction of our place from the river, and striking into a five-mile-an-hour jog, I soon left hut and pool behind.

I had not gone far, however, when I found myself growing exceedingly weary. I had not eaten much for twenty-four hours; and falling asleep in wet clothes the previous night had been very unwise. I had felt feverish all the morning, and now headache and giddiness beset me.

I kept on for an hour, however, coming at last to rocky uplands, where lay great numbers of immense boulders of mica schist. Some of these were as large as a small house.

I climbed on one of them and sat down, where the drooping limbs of a gum brushed the top of it. I felt neither energy or care for what might happen. To go on seemed insupportable exertion; an unconquerable impulse to lie down came over me—and I must have dropped asleep there.

The sound of low voices roused me, and raising my head off the hard rock, I saw something which instantly awoke me.

A little way back on my trail were what looked to be ten or twelve skeletons, stealing forward. These skeletons carried shields, spears and kylies, however. They were black fellows, painted according to their custom for war or a corroboree, outlining their ribs and other bones in white daub.

The pendent foliage of the gum had prevented them from seeing me. I drew back the hammer of my carbine, and under other circumstances it would have been amusing, at the click, to see those skeleton fellows stop short and look about them.

They saw me now; but instead of throwing their spears, they dropped in the grass and wriggled away like snakes—in dread of the white man's deadly rifle.

Watching them disappear, I slid down from the rock and made off as fast as I could.

By this time it was three o'clock of a hot and lowery afternoon; the mists had wholly lifted. My head ached very severely; but I went on for two hours or more, over sterile, rocky hills to the west of the Fitzroy. Toward the northeast I could see the river lowlands and the clumps of lofty, flooded gums which marked its course. I was thus enabled to keep to the direction in which I knew our ranch lay. But it was evidently a long way off still; and as evening drew on, I grew quite discouraged, as much from illness and lack of strength as fear of my pursuers.

My plight, indeed, was an unenviable one. If I went on after nightfall I was almost certain to be "bushed" again, and if I lay down and fell asleep, the black fellows might steal up and spear me. But coming before long to a brook, I hit on a ruse for throwing them off my trail. I first crossed the brook, and went on for fifty or sixty paces, then came back on my own tracks and waded along the bed of the brook for a hundred yards or so, and finally emerged in a thicket of scrub and weeds on the bank. Here I determined to lie up till morning.

Night set in; the moon was not yet up. Bandicoots were scurrying about, giving vent to their harsh squeaks, but otherwise nothing was stirring; and after lying there in much discomfort for some time, I lapsed first into one uneasy drowse, then another, and another, for several hours.

A splashing of feet in the brook roused me at last, and I raised myself to peer out from my covert. The clouds had broken away, the moon was up; and there was my painted pursuers again, still looking for me!

Little trail as I left, they had followed on it to the brook and crossed over, but were now at a loss. For some time they stood, making signs to one another, without speaking; and anything more weird than their strange white-outlined bodies, like so many walking skeletons, I have never seen. With my gun well in hand, I lay in the thicket and watched them. After cursing about for a time, recrossing the brook once or twice, they moved away in the direction in which I had been travelling. Clearly, in spite of their usual dread of darkness, they were spending the night hunting me; but my ruse had bothered them.

The heated air had turned cooler and my head felt clearer, but I judged it better to remain there till daybreak; for I looked for the black fellows to come back presently.

They did not show themselves, however; and as soon as the east grew bright I set off, and in the course of half an hour reached the height of land ahead, whence I discerned the little dome shaped mountain and yellow cliffs to the west of our ranch.

I had not quite shaken off the black fellows, however, for as I descended the hills, a confused distant shouting was borne to my ears, and on a bare hilltop, a mile or more to the southward, I caught sight of several of them brandishing their kylies and beating them on their shields. By way of a parting salute, I sent a bullet humming over their heads. That was the last I saw of them.

On reaching the ranch, I found my two partners in much anxiety as to my fate. One of them had just come in from a trip down to the beach, and had led home the pony, which he had found hitched out by the trail, as I had left him.

I had covered a distance of fully eighty miles, and a number of days passed before I recovered from the effects of the journey. The experience taught me never to set off again by night or day without a compass.

Beyond doubt these black neighbors of ours had intended to put in execution their threat to kill and eat a white man. If they could have surprised me, they would probably have done so. None the less, I was very glad I had not found it necessary to shoot any of them, or open a death-account with their tribe. Two of them have already come to our place of their own accord, and in time we shall no doubt establish friendly relations with them.—Youth's Companion.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Four thousand and sixty-one muscles have been observed in the body of a moth.

It has been figured out that the British empire is sixteen times larger than all the French dominions, and forty times larger than the German empire.

In 1562, the first proposal to banish music from church services was made by the Council of Trent, on the grounds that the style of music had become too frivolous.

The largest bullfrog ever caught in Delaware was captured at New Castle near the idle plant of the National Tube Company by Frank Beckett. The batrachian was 17 inches long and 3.12 inches across the back. Its skin will be mounted.

Lotis Newberger, an attorney of Indianapolis recently paid an angry farmer \$46 for running over and killing with an automobile four hogs which were being driven along a country road. The machine was damaged to the extent of \$200. Farmers occasionally receive enforced justice at the hands of reckless autoists.

Our game of golf, or goff, as it was formerly called, was a popular sport in England and Scotland about the beginning of the seventeenth century. It was played by the nobility, and was the favorite pastime of Prince Henry, son of James I. Golf sticks were then called "bands," and golf balls were made of leather and stuffed with feathers. The principle of the game was practically the same then as it is now.

A quaint character passed away the other day in the person of H. C. Blirm, who for more than sixty years was a member of the Shaker colony at East Canterbury, N. H., and had filled all the important offices in the community as trustee, elder and minister. He edited several Shaker periodicals, and was widely known as a Shaker author. During his early life in the colony he learned the printer's trade, and throughout his active years he directed this branch of the community's activities.

Locusts are devastating Southern Algeria. The swarms are so great as almost to defy imagination. It is not easy to conceive of an almost solid phalanx of insects 125 miles long, by six miles wide. Unfortunately the devastation which such myriads of voracious insects must create in vegetation is not so difficult to appreciate. Wherever the host has passed nothing green exists. Even the houses are becoming uninhabitable. The Oran Province seems doomed for this year.—New York Tribune.

In Nice, Italy, a system of small sewers, from 30 to 40 centimeters in diameter, has recently been introduced, and the difficulty of cleaning them has led to the use of dogs for that purpose. The dogs are trained to go through the sewers carrying a cord with which a brush can be drawn to and fro. In England electric engineers have for some time past made use of ferrets for installing cables in small tubes. The ferrets are sent through the tubes carrying strings tied to their tails. Afterward the strings are utilized to pull the electric cables into position.

The Rise in the River.

It is little short of astonishing to see how little water is required to float the southern river steamers, a boat loaded with perhaps a thousand bales of cotton slipping along contentedly, where a boy could wade across the stream.

Not long ago, however, the Chattahoochee got too low for even her light draught commerce, and at Gunboat Shoals the steamer grounded. As the drinking water on board needed replenishing, a deckhand was sent ashore with a couple of water buckets.

Just at this moment a northern traveler approached the captain of the boat and asked him how long he thought they would have to stay there. "Oh, only until that man gets back with a bucket of water to pour into the river," the captain replied. Presently the deckhand returned, and the stale water from the cooler was emptied overboard. Instantly, to the amazement of the traveller, the boat began to move.

"Well, if that don't beat thunder!" he gasped.

The fact was, that the boat, touching the bottom, had acted as a dam, and there was soon backed up behind her enough water to lift her over the shoal and send her on down the stream.—Harper's Weekly.

Humor and Tragedy of San Francisco's Day of Terror

By James Hopper.

OUT of that experience several pictures remain detached but vivid. At Fourth and Folsom streets, by some freak, a hydrant was still giving out water. I still see the firemen who stood there, rushing a hose down the street flaming on both sides; I can see their chief standing at the corner, his white helmet rosy with the flame, his long slicker dripping, his mouth pouring out a volley of jolly oaths, and then these men, the hose upon their shoulders, their helmets tilted toward the terrific heat, rushing in between the roaring walls. The whole city, mind you, is burning beyond them. They have one hose, one stream of water; they are four. It was something big, the very futility of their effort, of their immense determination to do, with their whole world crashing to ruins about them, their single duty—to fight to the last the hopeless fight.

On Valencia street, at the corner of Eighteenth, a four-story wooden hotel collapsed, and now seems but one story high. Upon the ruins four policemen and 50 volunteers are working. I see them, a rope noosed about a fallen partition, tugging in concert. A hundred men are buried in those ruins. The fire is only a few blocks away. They tug, their yellow faces distorted with the effort, beads of cold perspiration welling from their pores. At intervals they stop, all of them; they look toward the fire, their weary faces rosied with the glow, puckering in an expression of anxiety almost simian, and then with new courage they tug again.

At the end of the third day I was standing on the top of Russian Hill. The fire had then swept the city, but was still burning in the North Beach district. To the south, a little below me, was the Jones Street hill. A strange hallucination possessed me. I thought I heard strains of music. It was no hallucination. Up on the tip top of the Jones Street hill, in the middle of the street, the only thing standing for miles, was a piano. A man was playing on it; I could see his hands rising and falling, his body swaying. In the wind his long black hair and a loosened red tie at his neck streamed. The wind bore the sounds away from me, but in a lull I finally heard the music. It was Saint-Saens's "Danse Macabre"—the death dance. His hands beat up and down, his body swayed, his hair streamed, and from the crest down over the devastated city, like a cascade, poured the notes with their sound of shaken dry bones.—Harper's Weekly.

Preservation of Forests

By John F. Lacey.

THE destruction of our forests has been going on at so great a rate as to alarm the public mind and prepare the people to accept some remedy.

The interests of irrigation and navigation have called attention to the necessity of preserving the sources of our water courses by retaining or restoring the forests from which they flow.

Fortunately many millions of acres of wooded lands are still held by the national government, and about \$5,000,000 acres of these lands have been set apart in 33 permanent national forest reserves. The primary purpose of these reservations is to conserve the streams and provide means of irrigation and also, in some degree, to influence the rainfall. They are well scattered in the far west, and are generally upon land which is of little value for agricultural uses.

They are reserved for the use of man and not reserved from his use. The ripened trees will be cut as they may be needed. There has been much local opposition to many of these reservations, but time and observation have greatly changed the local sentiment. The experimental stage has passed and they can therefore be accepted as an established fact, and the question naturally arises as to what extent they may be utilized for the preservation of the remains of our birds, fish and game and be used as sources of propagation and supply. At least a portion of these lands should be so used. The writer of this article has for many years endeavored to secure legislation to this end. Wyoming has shown her sympathy with the movement by declaring a permanently closed season in the part of the forests reserves adjacent to the Yellowstone National Park.—The Outing Magazine.

Rich Men's Sons Generally Are Worthless

By Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch.

RICH men's sons, inheritors of great wealth, millionaires of the Pittsburgh school, who virtually fell heir to their millions, in the main are cumberers of the earth—proud, intolerant, idle and utterly useless when they are not actually and actively vicious.

From my personal observation and acquaintance, I am convinced that 95 percent of all rich men's sons are practically worthless. Among this great majority are some who observe ordinary decency and even conform to the appearance of elementary virtues, but even their good qualities are of a negative sort. Often they receive praise, not for good they have accomplished, but for evil they have refrained from.

The money-getting faculty, the desirability of which may be debatable, is only one of the qualities that do not seem to descend from father to son. It was the great grief of the late Marshall Field's life that his son proved worthless, and that he had to leave his vast interests in the hands of others. George M. Pullman declared in his will that his two sons were no credit to him. So he cut them off with annuities of \$3000. I am not familiar enough with the Rockefeller family to be positive about it, but I imagine that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is no exception to the rule.

It is rarely that any good quality descends to the sons of the rich. Such youths go to college, not to learn, but to make a display of wealth and to amuse themselves. Such persons cannot exercise charity. When they try it they make it a hateful thing. Charity of that particular kind is mischievous. What is needed is philanthropy—all too scarce. It will continue to be so, I fear, so long as the means of giving are so generally accumulated in the hands of the rich and their degenerate children.

A Word to Husbands

By Senator Albert J. Beveridge.

GET into the habit of happiness. It is positively amazing how we can turn every little incident into a sunbeam. One of the most worthwhile families I know always joke at the table. It is as good as a vacation to take a meal with them. And, mark you, it is quite as easy to take the other course. But what a coward a man is who releases in his home all the pent-up irritability, disappointment and gloom of the day! There is no sense of such a course. It does not make you less gloomy to fill your house with gloom. You ought not to do it even from the point of view of good health. If you eat your meal in a sour silence which almost curdles the cream and scares your wife half to death, you do not and cannot digest your food. Forget it then. If you have had a hard day say to yourself: "Well, that was a hard day! Now for some rest and fun." Get into the habit of being happy, I tell you. You can do it. Practice saying to yourself when you waken in the morning, "Every thing is all right"—and keep on saying it. You will be surprised how nearly "all right" the mere saying of it at the beginning of the day will really make everything.—American Motherhood.



A Distinction.
It is a silly error to assume that the women of today are better educated than the women of past centuries. It is true that more women are educated now, but no woman is as well educated.—The Lady.

As to Gloves.
To reduce the expense and constant cleaning necessary to wearing white gloves continually, the use of chamol color, gray, and tan gloves is becoming more and more general except on ceremonious occasions and with white lingerie frocks. Mahogany brown is a new and taking shade that harmonizes with most gowns and does not readily show soil.

Woman Lawyer a Success as Painter.
A new salon is attracting Parisian society. This is the Lawyers' exhibition. All the contributors are members of the bar, and the exhibits range from water color sketches to statuary. Among the most successful exhibitors is Miss Chauvin, the clever young Parisian lawyer, who has sent three paintings. There are also on view some water color sketches by the late Minister Waldeck-Rousseau, who was a famous lawyer as well as politician, and a distinguished artist.

Plenty of Fun.
"I've no pill for you," recently said a great physician to the feminine "nervous bankrupt" who faced him with wide, despairing eyes. "What you need is fun and plenty of it. You feel too poor to attend the theatres frequently? Then buy, beg, borrow, or steal some young puppies or kittens and play with them in the sun. Pretend that you are ten years old again. Pick dandelions and make daisy chains with the other children. Go down to the beach and watch the waves curl up on the shore sand."

Women Growing Less Superstitious.
Though it has been asserted that brides are responsible for an increase in superstition among the women of today, observes the New York Press, the charge seems groundless, for never before were traditions concerning ill luck disregarded so serenely. Superstition certainly must be losing ground, for there have been many May brides, some of whom were married on a Friday, and who probably would not have minded having 13 bridesmaids if they could. One young woman is hurling defiance set at "hoods" by wearing an engagement ring set with 13 opals. And think of all the peacock feathers that are being worn! They are enough to bring nervous prostration to a superstitiously inclined woman.

Hopefulness of Dull Children.
Many dull children become the very brightest and most effective men and women. There are various reasons for this fact. It is not, however, an exceptional condition in nature. Many of the hardest plants and trees mature most slowly and bear fruit late. The problem of the dull child is one that need by no means discourage. If it were necessary to prove by examples the assertion in regard to the hopefulness of slow-minded children, we could fill many pages, with instances of famous men who were dullards in youth. Walter Scott, for instance, was known at school as the "Greek blockhead," since he seemed unable to master that language. Some children by too rapid growth become bulky and stupid temporarily. They could be described, in technical language, as not yet "celebrated." Bones and muscles have grown more rapidly than brain and nervous system. But in multitudes of cases the nervous forces develop later, catch up, and become predominant. Then you have a bright man or woman out of a dull, slow child.

Not a Cinderella.
Virtue is not its own reward, but is often its only reward. A great many years ago two girls lived in Atchison. Both were equally pretty and good natured. Immediately upon leaving school one girl put her shoulder to the wheel. She earned her own living and contributed to the support of the family. She was industrious and made her own clothes and hats. She had taste and was always stylishly dressed. She was unselfish with her friends, and gay and entertaining. She was a help to all who knew her. The other girl was a constant drain on the family resources. She never earned a cent in her life, but spent on dress, entertaining, etc. She never lifted her hand to help with the family housework. She went visiting, and girls visited her. She never took a stitch for herself or any one else. She took from her friends but never gave anything in return. She, too, was pretty and gay, and one day a prince came along. Instead of taking the pretty, hardworking Cinderella by the hand and making her his bride, he took the idle girl, and led her to the altar. She has led a life of lazy ease ever since. She is greatly admired, and the pretty industrious Cinderella is still toiling on.—Atchison Globe.

Mother's Kiss for Child at Bedtime.
Whatever the child's daytime naughtiness may have been, at nightfall he should be forgiven and put to rest with the mother's kiss on his lips and her voice in his ear. Hardly anything can be worse for a young child than to be scolded or punished at bedtime, and to carry into his dreams harshness or gloom. The mother does well to be a little blind to some things, and remember that much childish culpability is superficial and washes off almost as easily as the soil from hands and face in the evening bath. Children should never be allowed to carry with them in their thought the mental sufferings which too many parents seem to think an absolute necessity in the careful bringing up of children. All too soon will they have to face the world and its sorrows. Before the nursery brood is undressed and in bed, the lights turned low, and the room quieted for the night, the mother or older sister can sweeten their last waking moments with stories before they embark for dreamland. While the most exact and rigid truthfulness should be practiced in our dealings with children, and they should be taught to shun all equivocation and lying, still we need not fear to satisfy their vivid baby imaginations with the literature of fairyland. They early learn to find the truth wrapped up in the husk of the story.

Women in Business.
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A Queen Victoria Relic.
The lace train of Queen Victoria's coronation robe was sold by auction at London a few days ago.

MAIL HITCHING POST.

A Doctor Finds That It's a Family Habit in Many Cases.

"Heredit? Look at these finger nails of mine," said a physician of somewhat stolid exterior. "Observe that every one of them is bitten down to the quick. They've been bitten down to the quick ever since I can remember, and in spite of everything I could do. I've tried all or most of the schemes that have been invented to stop folks from gnawing on their nails, and yet here are my disgracefully bitten nails to show how ineffective such schemes are—in my case, at any rate."

"Now, my mother bit her finger nails in precisely the same fashion. She had a beautiful pair of hands, with long, slender, tapering fingers, and it was one of the miseries of her existence that she could not get away from the habit of ruining her nails by biting them. Not only that, but my mother told me that her father in turn, told her that his mother had tried all of her life to do away with the habit of biting her nails without success."

"So you see that in my case the nail biting habit is distinctly hereditary."

"My curiosity as to this matter led me to investigate it in the cases of other persons, all of them in my practice, who had the nail biting habit, and I found that in every case I tackled their immediate progenitors, on one side or the other, had the nail biting habit."

"There's no reason whatever why I should bite my nails. It is asserted by some specialists in nerve diseases that the practice springs from a certain form of nervousness; but I doubt if that can be true, for I am actually the least nervous person on top of the globe, so far as I know. My mother was one of the most composed persons of her sex I ever knew. I have long since given up trying to break myself of the practice, which, being an involuntary and unconscious one, is almost impossible to control. I have with the greatest difficulty contrived at times to let four or five of my nails grow, permitting them to attain an almost foolish length, because I was so proud of them; but at the same time that these long ones looked like the hooked finger nails of a Buddhist anchorite, the other ones were gnawed to the quick."

"Among other things I've tried the scheme of dipping my finger tips in a colorless and extremely bitter composition, so that when I put my nails to my lips to bite them I'd be reminded of my resolution by the bitter taste of my fingers. I found it about as hard to remember to keep my finger tips dipped in this fluid as it was to remember not to bite the nails, and so there I was. Also, for a time, I employed the plan of keeping my finger tips encased in thin patent metal tips, made for the purpose, but these things aroused so much curiosity among my patients and forced me to answer so many questions that I had to give up that scheme. Moreover, the same difficulty about remembering to keep the unhandy things on was always present."

"I recently saw it stated in a French medical journal of the greatest reliability that fully two-thirds of all the school children of France are addicted to the practice of biting their finger nails, and an article expressed the writer's alarm over this fact, as showing that nervous diseases must be undermining the French race. While I don't agree with the nervous disease part of this, the showing is certainly a curious one. A very small proportion of the school children of this country, so far as my observation goes, bite their nails. I do not believe that nervousness has anything to do with the nail biting habit.—New York Sun.

Diamonds Smashed in Gold Ores.

"An engineering problem of a very interesting, though difficult nature, is shown in the case of the Klerksdorp Gold Mines," says the London Times. "At a recent meeting of the shareholders of the company owning these mines, the chairman declared, in tones of considerable emotion, that a question of the greatest perplexity had been encountered by the management, and that was the presence of diamonds in the gold ore, which, with a few occasional exceptions, were smashed to pieces in the battery and were thus utterly irrecoverable. The irony of the circumstances, in themselves sufficiently harrowing, was heightened by the fact that it was the very large diamonds, which, by reason of their excessive size, were certain to encounter the destructive action of the steel stamps and be smashed to pieces. It was announced that if any plan could be formed on any mechanical device introduced by which the diamonds might be saved without effecting the due production of the gold, the inventor might be assured of receiving an extremely handsome reward." The position is clearly an anomalous one; but, it might be said, supposing the presence of the gold and diamonds to be in the quantities implied, is not by any means hopeless, in view of the engineering talent attached to mining enterprises."

In Same Fix.

Attendance at lectures is not compulsory in Germany, and there are all sorts of yarns about the students' idleness. They say that a young man in Heidelberg once approached another young man, and asked: "Where are the university buildings?" The second young man replied: "I really don't know. I'm a student here myself."—Argonaut.



Lucy's Defect.
She is not blind—she is not deaf—she is straight and strong, and pretty. We think her so—know her mind is clear and quick, and witty. And Lucy is a pleasant child. Her grandmother says of her, "In wags of word, you'll not a trace of selfishness discover."

Of gifts and grace, Lucy has a goodly store to boast of. Yet, some of her friends allude to her defect, and Grandpa shows signs of uneasiness. And once, a lover, her dear friend, and who is not for this defect, he'd think her perfect—nearly.

With face so full with head or heart, Lucy isn't much the matter. But Lucy's eyes have been told her brother Bert, this very day, "My little girl, if you don't look Is just a good town-bred!"

—Mary A. Gillette in St. Nicholas.

Aided by a Tiger Cat.

A big amber-colored cat named Ted, who had always been most careful of his ways, fell into bad habits last summer. He appeared at the door on successive days, with a pigeon, a sparrow and a robin in his mouth. The horrified house-mother immediately tied three little bells to the cat's collar to prevent a repetition of his misdeed. This seemed to work well for a time, as the tinkle warned the birds of danger. Suddenly the bells disappeared; a box of bells, such as are sewed on children's worsted reins, was purchased, and as fast as a bell came off, another was tied in its place on the collar. On day a big tiger cat, who was Ted's constant chum, was discovered calmly chewing the ribbon that attached the bells to Ted's collar. The mystery was solved; and after that he entertained our friends by tying a bell on his collar and putting him on the bed beside the tiger cat. The instant he discovered the bell the tiger began to chew it off. What we would like to know is, did Ted ask him to remove the bell or did the tiger cat dislike the sound of the tinkle, tinkle?

Back to Nest for Eighteenth Time.

For the eighteenth consecutive summer a Wilson thrush has come back to a patch of thick wood on the Henry Cooley place at McKeever, N. Y., to nest and pick out the same big bush that has served him several times. As usual he is accompanied by a new wife. This particular Wilson thrush came to the attention of Mr. Cooley in 1888, because it was so tame that it would perch on the window-sill and take food out of his hand. The following summer it returned and he placed a small silver band about one ankle so that he could identify it to the satisfaction of his neighbors who doubted the stories he told. Since then the bird has returned regularly. During all this time he has chosen but two bushes in which to nest. The first would not have been deserted if it had not singed the branches. The bird was then forced to select another tree bush and this he did after much deliberation. When the thrush came north this year he brought with him evidences of having been caught. On the silver band were scratched the initials "J. C." Of course Mr. Cooley has no idea who "J. C." may be, but supposes that the bird has struck up friendship with some one in the south where he winters.

Odd Pockets.

Pockets of some kind seem to be really necessary, for all sorts of people seem to find it impossible to get along without carrying things about with them. So, when a pocket is not provided by the dressmaker or the tailor, it must be provided in some other manner. An Indian girl once came to the door of a cabin in the hills of the state of Washington with berries for sale. The woman to whom she offered them wanted them very much, as fruit was scarce in the mining country. Seeing the girl's difficulty in speaking, she did not try to talk to her except in a sort of sign language which any one could understand. She held out a fifty-cent piece, and shook her head in sign that she had no smaller change; for she knew that the berries were worth about twenty-five cents. Instantly the girl put down her berries, and opening her mouth, dropped from it a handful of nickels, dimes, quarters, and a silver dollar. Then she looked up, and laughed at the amazed expression on her customer's face as she handed over the berries and twenty-five cents in change. Quite as unusual pockets are those of the Chinamen of Honolulu. These men carry vegetables, fish, and other household necessities in two baskets suspended from a pole, which is balanced across one shoulder. It is the custom to buy many of the family supplies from these peddlers, who go from house to house; and, when it is necessary for one of them to produce a nickel or a dime in change, he calmly takes it out of his ear.

Old Mr. Bullfrog.

Henry and William were small twin brothers. Their mother was very sick, and they were anxious to do something for her, but they were not allowed to go into her room, and to save their lives they could not think of a thing that would do any good. At last they heard the doctor say to their father that their mother's appetite was very poor and what she needed was something to eat that was out of the ordinary. That gave them an idea. A small creek ran through the woods behind their home and they had often seen little minnows swimming through

it. Why not catch her some fish was their first thought. They needed only a minute to shoulder their cane fishing poles and make for the creek. They fished all the afternoon, but fish did not seem to be biting well. They tramped up one side and down the other, dropping their hooks into every hole and eddy, but not a bite did they get. They felt discouraged but kept on fishing till midnight. It was getting dark, and they had to start for home feeling very badly. As they crossed a small marsh on their way, Henry's foot struck some dark object which said "Poh." The thing gave a tremendous leap and landed directly in William's path. William fell headlong, and as his body struck the thing, it said "Brup!" William jumped up, badly frightened, and he and Henry bent down to look at the thing. It was an enormous bullfrog and seemed to be as big as a water bucket. It was flattened out, killed stone dead by William's fall. They picked it up and carried it home between them, each holding a hind foot. They felt very good indeed, for their had caught something, anyhow. Their mother had frog's legs for supper that night, and it was just what she wanted.

Simple Rules of Table Etiquette.

There is no position where the innate refinement of a person is more fully exhibited than at the table. To hold the knife and fork properly, to eat without the slightest sound of the lips, to drink quietly, to use the napkin rightly, to make no noise with any of the implements of the table, are points that should be carefully taught to children. The knife should never be used to carry food to the mouth, but only to cut it up into small mouthfuls. It should be held in such a way that the fingers touching no part of it below the handle.

The fork should be used in the left hand, except when eating with it alone. When both have been used finally, they should be laid diagonally across the plate, with both handles a little to the right. During the meal when either one or the other, or both, are not in use, they should also be placed in this position and never leaning on the side of the plate, which seems to be a very common habit. Be careful to keep the mouth shut closely while masticating the food. It is the opening of the lips which causes the smacking that is so disgusting. Chew the food well, but do it silently, and be careful to take small mouthfuls.

When passing the plate for a second helping lay the knife and fork together at one side of the plate, with the handles to the right.

Soup should be eaten with soup spoons, which are two or three sizes larger than ordinary teaspoons, and taken from the sides, not the tips of them, without any sound of the lips, and not sucked into the mouth audibly from the end of the spoon.

Another generally neglected obligation is that of spreading butter on one's bread as it lies on the plate. It is very frequently buttered in the air and bitten in gouges out of a great slice. This is certainly not pleasant, and it is better to break in small bits at a time, buttering it and putting it piece by piece into the mouth with finger and thumb. Butter should never be helped with one's own knife.

Salt must be left on the side of the plate, never on the table cloth, and it is never considered good taste to mix up food on the plate.

Asparagus, which should be served on bread and toast so as to absorb superfluous moisture, may be taken from the finger and thumb.

Pastry should be broken and eaten with a fork. Never cut it with a knife. Oysters, fish, peas, and beans are also eaten with a fork.

Potatoes, if mashed, should be mashed with a fork. Green corn should be eaten from the cob, but it must be held with a single hand.

Celery, cresses, olives, radishes and relishes of this kind are to be eaten from the fingers.

Fresh fruit should be eaten with a silver blade knife.

Drink sparingly while eating and do not pour it down the throat as if it were turned out of a pitcher. When taking anything from a cup, be sure to remove the spoon and lay it on the saucer at the side.

While seating one's self at the table, unfold the napkin and lay it across the lap in such a manner that it will not slide off on the floor. Don't tuck it in the neck or vest.

There is a reason for everything in polite usage, hence the reason why one does not blow a thing to cool it is not that it is a vulgar action only, but because it may be offensive to others.

These simple rules, if taught to children, will be of inestimable value through their lives. If good manners are not learned at home, they can never be acquired abroad.

Should Be Dehorned.

One day little Alice, who was spending a few weeks in the country, heard a cow "moo," and said to her mother: "Oh, mother, do hark at that cow blowing her horn!" Her mother explained that the cow was not blowing her horn. Whereupon Alice exclaimed, in a disappointed tone: "Why, what's the good of cows having horns if they can't blow them?"—Farmers' Home Journal.

EAGLE HOTEL

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CHARLEY HERMAN, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Barstocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

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The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Ample stabling.

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PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Linman J. Gage in a public statement denies that he has become a Theosophist.

The celebration of Senator Platt's seventy-third birthday took place at Manhattan Beach.

Captain Dreyfus was promoted to major and Colonel Picquart was restored to his own former rank by vote of the French Chamber.

J. G. Phelps Stokes, who has announced his conversion to Socialism, said he would not resign from corporations or divide his property.

The Bryan Reception Committee arranged for a triumphal procession up Broadway, New York, with Mr. Bryan in the leading carriage.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton University, has suffered a hemorrhage of the left eye, and his physician has advised him to rest.

G. H. Finch, M. P., the "father of the House of Commons," represents the smallest county in England. He is seventy-one years of age and has represented Rutland since 1861.

William Dean Howells is said to be most cordial and brotherly for any young writer to meet. He takes a keen interest in everybody's work, and is full of helpful suggestions.

More than ordinary interest attaches to the personality of Rt. Rev. Shaku Sozen. Next to the mikado, who is the head of the Japanese Church, Bishop Shaku is the highest dignitary of the Buddhist religion in Japan.

W. D. Johnson, who has filled in the late labor Ministry of West Australia the posts of Colonial Treasurer, Minister of Public Works, Minister of Water Supply and Acting Premier, is to resume his trade of carpenter at Kalgoorlie.

FEMININE NEWS NOTES.

Empress Eugenie's favorite flower has always been the violet.

A woman's brain declines in weight after the age of thirty.

Drunkenness is rare, smoking common, among Japanese women.

A ladies' auxiliary to the Machinists' Union has been organized at Decatur.

Nearly 20,000 women are employed in England in the manufacture of jewelry and delicate instruments.

A woman's federation of labor has been formed in Grand Rapids, Mich., composed of factory girls, shop girls and domestics.

The dowager Empress of Russia is extremely fond of the Danish black or rye bread, such as is baked for the soldiers.

The most marvelous of all woman lawn tennis players, Miss May Sutton, of California, has met with defeat for the first time in five years.

The number of women doctors in France is continually increasing, and there are many women barristers. There is now one woman doctor of pharmacists.

Miss Elizabeth McClelland, who caused a sensation in England by announcing herself as a builder, has further attracted attention by erecting a model house for workmen at a cost of \$150.

The organization of women wage-workers throughout the country has become popular and is increasing rapidly. In Chicago there are twenty-five crafts organized, with more than 35,000 members.

Mrs. McKinley presented to the First Methodist Episcopal Church, of Canton, Ohio, four memorial windows in honor of the late President McKinley. The windows, which will cost several thousand dollars, are to be the finest glass.

Every little while some aeronaut succeeds in illustrating again the profound and important truth, observes the Chicago News, that the law of gravitation is still working at the old stand.



FOR THE FAIR

A Distinction.

It is a silly error to assume that the women of today are better educated than the women of past centuries. It is true that more women are educated now, but no woman is as well educated.—The Lady.

As to Gloves.

To reduce the expense and constant cleaning necessary to wearing white gloves continually, the use of chamol color, gray, and tan gloves is becoming more and more general except on ceremonial occasions and with white lingerie frocks. Mahogany brown is a new and taking shade that harmonizes with most gowns and does not readily show soil.

Woman Lawyer a Success as Painter.

A new salon is attracting Parisian society. This is the Lawyers' exhibition. All the contributors are members of the bar, and the exhibits range from water color sketches to statuary. Among the most successful exhibitors is Mile Chauvin, the clever young Parisian lawyer, who has sent three paintings. There are also on view some water color sketches by the late Minister Waldeck-Rousseau, who was a famous lawyer as well as politician, and a distinguished artist.

Plenty of Fun.

"I've no pill for you," recently said a great physician to the feminine "nervous bankrupt," who faced him with wide, despairing eyes. "What you need is fun and plenty of it. You feel too poor to attend the theatres frequently? Then buy, beg, borrow, or steal some young puppies or kittens and play with them in the sun. Pretend that you are ten years old again. Pick dandelions and make daisy chains with the other children. Go down to the beach and watch the waves curl up on the shore sand."

Women Growing Less Superstitious.

Though it has been asserted that bides are responsible for an increase in superstition among the women of today, observes the New York Press, the charge seems groundless, for never before were traditions concerning ill luck disregarded so serenely. Superstition certainly must be losing ground, for there have been many May bides, some of whom were married on a Friday, and who probably would not have minded having 13 bridesmaids if they could. One young woman is hurling defiance set at "hoo-doo" by wearing an engagement ring set with 13 opals. And think of all the peacock feathers that are being worn! They are enough to bring nervous prostration to a superstitiously inclined woman.

Hopefulness of Dull Children.

Many dull children become the very brightest and most effective men and women. There are various reasons for this fact. It is not, however, an exceptional condition in nature. Many of the hardest plants and trees mature most slowly and bear fruit late. The problem of the dull child is one that need by no means discourage.

If it were necessary to prove by examples the assertion in regard to the hopefulness of slow-minded children, we could fill many pages with instances of famous men who were dullards in youth. Walter Scott, for instance, was known at school as the "Greek blockhead," since he seemed unable to master that language.

Some children by too rapid growth become hulk and stupid temporarily. They could be described, in technical language, as not yet "celebrated." Bones and muscles have grown more rapidly than brain and nervous system. But in multitudes of cases the nervous forces develop later, catch up, and become predominant. Then you have a bright man or woman out of a dull, slow child.

Not a Cinderella.

Virtue is not only its own reward, but is often its only reward. A great many years ago two girls lived in Atchison. Both were equally pretty and good natured. Immediately upon leaving school one girl put her shoulder to the wheel. She earned her own living and contributed to the support of the family. She was industrious and made her own clothes and hats. She had taste and was always stylishly dressed. She was unselfish with her friends, and gay and entertaining. She was a help to all who knew her. The other girl was a constant drain on the family resources. She never earned a cent in her life, but spent on dress, entertaining, etc. She never lifted her hand to help with the family housework. She went visiting, and girls visited her. She never took a stitch for herself or any one else. She took from her friends but never gave anything in return. She, too, was pretty and gay, and one day a prince came along. Instead of taking the pretty, hardworking Cinderella by the hand and making her his bride, he took the idle girl, and led her to the altar. She has led a life of lazy ease ever since. She is greatly admired, and the pretty industrious Cinderella is still toiling on.—Atchison Globe.

Mothers' Kiss for Child at Bedtime.

Whatever the child's daytime naughtiness may have been, at nightfall he should be forgiven and put to

rest with the mother's kiss on his lips and her voice in his ear. Hardly anything can be worse for a young child than to be scolded or punished at bedtime, and to carry into his dreams harshness or gloom. The mother does well to be a little blind to some things, and remember that much childish culpability is superficial and washes off almost as easily as the soil from hands and face in the evening bath. Children should never be allowed to carry with them in their thought the mental sufferings which too many parents seem to think an absolute necessity in the careful bringing up of children. All too soon will they have to face the world and its sorrows. Before the nursery brood is undressed and in bed, the lights turned low, and the room quieted for the night, the mother or older sister can sweeten their last waking moments with stories before they embark for dreamland. While the most exact and rigid truthfulness should be practiced in our dealings with children, and they should be taught to shun all equivocation and lying, still we need not fear to satisfy their vivid baby imaginations with the literature of fairyland. They early learn to find the truth wrapped up in the husk of the story.

Show the child that you have confidence in its ability to do right and think right. This will bring it closer to you and many of the little difficulties in the matter of control will be overcome.

Women in Business.

The only woman who edits, owns and manages a newspaper in the state of South Carolina is Miss Virginia Young of Fairfax, S. C. She not only carries on her newspaper successfully, but finds time to take part in frequent and interesting controversies on the subject of woman suffrage. Out in Joplin, Mo., there is a bank that is managed entirely by women, and that is probably the only woman's bank that there is in existence. Five women conduct its affairs, the cashier, assistant cashier, two bookkeepers and a teller, and the bank is one of the most prosperous in that part of the country.

A Chicago woman makes a business of managing teas, luncheons and receptions, and her patrons greatly prefer her services to those of a professional caterer. She not only looks after the dining room, but the other rooms in the house as well, sees that the lower floor is arranged for the particular function and that the dressing rooms are well supplied with pins, brushes and other small articles. She uses as far as possible the silver and china of the hostess, thus making a much better appearance than when the rather doubtful looking ware supplied by the average caterer is used.

The only licensed woman guide in this country is Mrs. J. S. Freese of Maine. She is a tireless hunter, can manage a canoe as well as a man and often conducts hunting parties through the Maine woods.

The most successful business woman in the state of Indiana is said to be Mrs. Davis of Shelbyville, who when quite a young girl opened a small millinery store in the city. In a few years she was at the head of a large establishment and her business is now estimated to be worth \$500,000.

Fashion Notes.

One or more of the Peter Pan waists will be of great assistance in keeping comfortable during the summer months.

An effective touch of gold is added to a black broadcloth bolero in lapels and fronts of gold tissue overlaid with black silk braid.

Lace or Hamburg insertion applied in spirals decorate skirt and bodice of an afternoon gown. The same idea may be carried out in ribbon-run beading with good results.

Kid-covered buckles are much in vogue for either plain belts or those of shirred or folded kid. Lacings are a new mode of fastening, placing the wide ornamental buckle at the back.

A white hat with masses of malinette among the folds of which nestle many tiny pink rosebuds is a charmingly fluffy affair. If the materials are all fine and light the effect is very summery.

By all means let the bride carry the shower bouquet that is so charming an adjunct to the bridal costume, but care should be exercised that it may be so large or so elaborate as to look heavy.

A dressey little bolero coat of white net has lace applied in floral design and is made over a foundation of white silk. This is a very dainty garment to provide a bit of warmth on summer evenings.

Cloth-covered buttons are much used on tailored costumes. The jacket of a trim gray costume is cut in small scallops around the bottom and each scallop dotted with a button. Buttons on the skirt are placed half way up and are more effective than near the bottom as heretofore.

A Queen Victoria Relic.

The lace train of Queen Victoria's coronation robe was sold by auction at London a few days ago.

NAIL BITING HEREDITARY.

A Doctor Finds That It's a Family Habit in Many Cases.

"Hereditarily? Look at these finger nails of mine," said a physician of somewhat stolid exterior. "Observe that every one of them is bitten down to the quick. They've been bitten down to the quick ever since I can remember, and in spite of everything I could do. I've tried all or most of the schemes that have been invented to stop folks from gnawing on their nails, and yet here am I disgracefully bitten nails to show how ineffective such schemes are—in my case, at any rate."

"Now, my mother bit her finger nails in precisely the same fashion. She had a beautiful pair of hands, with long, slender, tapering fingers, and it was one of the miseries of her existence that she could not get away from the habit of ruining her nails by biting them. Not only that, but my mother told me that her father invariably bit his nails, and her father, in turn, told her that his mother had tried all of her life to do away with the habit of biting her nails without success."

"So you see that in my case the nail biting habit is distinctly hereditary."

"My curiosity as to this matter led me to investigate it in the cases of other persons, all of them in my practice, who had the nail biting habit, and I found that in every case I tackled their immediate progenitors, on one side or the other, had the nail biting habit."

"There's no reason whatever why I should bite my nails. It is asserted by some specialists in nerve diseases that the practice springs from a certain form of nervousness; but I doubt if that can be true, for I am actually the least nervous person on top of the globe, so far as I know. My mother was one of the most composed persons of her sex I ever knew. I have long since given up trying to break myself of the practice, which, being an involuntary and unconscious one, is almost impossible to control. I have with the greatest difficulty contrived at times to let four or five of my nails grow, permitting them to attain an almost foolish length, because I was so proud of them; but at the same time that these long ones looked like the hooked finger nails of a Buddhist anchorite, the other ones were gnawed to the quick."

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Diamonds Smashed in Gold Ores.

"An engineering problem of a very interesting, though difficult nature, is shown in the case of the Klerksdorp Gold Mines," says the London Times. "At a recent meeting of the shareholders of the company owning these mines, the chairman declared, in tones of considerable emotion, that a question of the greatest perplexity had been encountered by the management, and that was the presence of diamonds in the gold ore, which, with a few occasional exceptions, were smashed to pieces in the battery and were thus utterly irrecoverable. The irony of the circumstances, in themselves sufficiently harrowing, was heightened by the fact that it was the very large diamonds, which, by reason of their excessive size, were certain to encounter the destructive action of the steel stamps and be smashed to pieces. It was announced that if any plan could be formed on any mechanical device introduced by which the diamonds might be saved without effecting the due production of the gold, the inventor might be assured of receiving 'an extremely handsome reward.' The position is clearly an anomalous one; but, it might be said, supposing the presence of the gold and diamonds to be in the quantities implied, is not by any means hopeless, in view of the engineering talent attached to mining enterprises."

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Children's Hour.

Lucy's Defect. She is not blind—she is not deaf—she is straight, and strong, and pretty. We think her so—we know her mind is clear, and quick, and witty. And Lucy is a pleasant child. Her grandma says of her, "In warp or wool, you'll not a trace of selfishness discover."

Of gifts and graces Lucy has a goodly share conceded. Yet something is amiss, her friends all see how much 'tis needed. Grandpa allows she's true and good, And owns he loves her dearly; And were it not for this defect He'd think her perfect nearly.

With face or form, with head or heart, There is not much the matter; But Lucy's ever busy tongue Will chatter, chatter, chatter. Her brother Bert, this very day, With a boy's bluntness told her, "My little sis, the thing you lack Is just a good tongue-holder."

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Back to Nest for Eighteenth Time.

For the eighteenth consecutive summer a Wilson thrush has come back to a patch of thick wood on the Henry Cooley place at McKeever, N. Y., to nest and picked out the same big bush that has served him several times. As usual he is accompanied by a new wife. This particular Wilson thrush came to the attention of Mr. Cooley in 1888, because it was so tame that it would perch on the window-sill and take food out of his hand. The following summer it returned and he placed a small silver band about one ankle so that he could identify it to the satisfaction of his neighbors who doubted the stories he told. Since then the bird has returned regularly. During all this time he has chosen but two bushes in which to nest. The first would not have been deserted if fire had not singed the branches. The bird was then forced to select another tree bush and this he did after much deliberation. When the thrush came north this year he brought with him evidences of having been caught. On the silver band were scratched the initials "J. G." Of course Mr. Cooley has no idea who "J. G." may be, but supposes that the bird has struck up friendship with some one in the south where he winters.

Odd Pockets.

Pockets of some kind seem to be really necessary, for all sorts of people seem to find it impossible to get along without carrying things about with them. So, when a pocket is not provided by the dressmaker or the tailor, it must be provided in some other manner. An Indian girl once came to the door of a cabin in the hills of the state of Washington with berries for sale. The woman to whom she offered them wanted them very much, as fruit was scarce in the mining country. Seeing the girls difficulty in speaking, she did not try to talk to her except in a sort of sign language which any one could understand. She held out a fifty-cent piece, and shook her head in sign that she had no smaller change; for she knew that the berries were worth about twenty-five cents. Instantly the girl put down her berries, and opening her mouth, dropped from it a handful of nickels, dimes, quarters, and a silver dollar. Then she looked up, and laughed at the amazed expression on her customer's face as she handed over the berries and twenty-five cents in change. Quite as unusual pockets are those of the Chinamen of Honolulu. These men carry vegetables, fish, and other household necessities in two baskets suspended from a pole, which is balanced across one shoulder. It is the custom to buy many of the family supplies from these peddlers, who go from house to house; and, when it is necessary for one of them to produce a nickel or a dime in change, he calmly takes it out of his ear.

Old Mr. Bullfogg.

Henry and William were small twin brothers. Their mother was very sick, and they were anxious to do something for her, but they were not allowed to go into her room, and to save their lives they could not think of a thing that would do any good. At last they heard the doctor say to their father that their mother's appetite was very poor and what she needed was something to eat that was out of the ordinary. That gave them an idea. A small creek ran through the woods behind their home and they had often seen little minnows swimming through

it. Why not catch her some fish was their first thought. They needed only a minute to shoulder their cane fishing poles and make for the creek. They fished all the afternoon, but fish did not seem to be biting well. They tramped up one side and down the other, dropping their hooks into every hole and eddy, but not a bite did they get. They felt discouraged but kept on fishing till nightfall. It was getting dark, and they had to start for home feeling very badly. As they crossed a small marsh on their way, Henry's foot struck some dark object which said "Poke." The thing gave a tremendous leap and landed directly in William's path. William fell headlong, and as his body struck the thing, it said "Brup!" William jumped up, badly frightened, and he and Henry bent down to look at the thing. It was an enormous bullfrog and seemed to be as big as a water bucket. It was flattened out, killed stone dead by William's fall. They picked it up and carried it home between them, each holding a hind foot. They felt very good indeed, for their had caught something, anyhow. Their mother had frog's legs for supper that night, and it was just what she wanted.

Simple Rules of Table Etiquette.

There is no position where the innate refinement of a person is more fully exhibited than at the table. To hold the knife and fork properly, to eat without the slightest sound of the lips, to drink quietly, to use the napkin rightly, to make no noise with any of the implements of the table, are points that should be carefully taught to children. The knife should never be used to carry food to the mouth, but only to cut it up into small mouthfuls. It should be held in such a way that the fingers touching no part of it below the handle.

The fork should be used in the left hand, except when eating with it alone. When both have been used finally, they should be laid diagonally across the plate, with both handles a little to the right. During the meal when either one or the other, or both, are not in use, they should also be placed in this position and never leaning on the side of the plate, which seems to be a very common habit.

Be careful to keep the mouth shut closely while masticating the food. It is the opening of the lips which causes the smacking that is so disgusting. Chew the food well, but do it silently, and be careful to take small mouthfuls.

When passing the plate for a second helping lay the knife and fork together at one side of the plate, with the handles to the right.

Soup should be eaten with soup spoons, which are two or three sizes larger than ordinary teaspoons, and taken from the sides, not the tips of them, without any sound of the lips, and not sucked into the mouth audibly from the end of the spoon.

Another generally neglected obligation is that of spreading butter on one's bread as it lies on the plate. It is very frequently buttered in the air and bitten in gouges out of a great slice. This is certainly not pleasant, and it is better to break in small bits at a time, buttering it and putting it piece by piece into the mouth with finger and thumb. Butter should never be helped with one's own knife.

Salt must be left on the side of the plate, never on the table cloth, and it is never considered good taste to mix up food on the plate.

Asparagus, which should be served on bread and toast so as to absorb superfluous moisture, may be taken from the finger and thumb.

Pastry should be broken and eaten with a fork. Never cut it with a knife. Oysters, fish, peas, and beans are also eaten with a fork.

Potatoes, if mashed, should be mashed with a fork. Green corn should be eaten from the cob, but it must be held with a single hand.

Celery, cress, olives, radishes and relishes of this kind are to be eaten from the fingers.

Fresh fruit should be eaten with a silver blade knife. Drink sparingly while eating and do not pour it down the throat as if it were turned out of a pitcher.

When taking anything from a cup, be sure to remove the spoon and lay it on the saucer at the side.

While seating one's self at the table, unfold the napkin and lay it across the lap in such a manner that it will not slide off on the floor. Don't tuck it in the neck or vest.

There is a reason for everything in polite usage, hence the reason why one does not blow a thing to cool it is not that it is a vulgar action only, but because it may be offensive to others.

These simple rules, if taught to children, will be of incalculable value through their lives. If good manners are not learned at home, they can never be acquired abroad.

Should Be Dehorned.

One day little Alice, who was spending a few weeks in the country, heard a cow "moo," and said to her mother: "Oh, mother, do bark at that cow blowing her horn!" Her mother explained that the cow was not blowing her horn. Whereupon Alice exclaimed, in a disappointed tone: "Why, what's the good of cows having horns if they can't blow them?"—Farmers' Home Journal.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurbished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Barstocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

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PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Lyman J. Gage in a public statement denies that he has become a Theosophist.

The celebration of Senator Platt's seventy-third birthday took place at Manhattan Beach.

Captain Dreyfus was promoted to major and Colonel Picquart was restored to his own former rank by vote of the French Chamber.

J. G. Phelps Stokes, who has announced his conversion to Socialism, said he would not resign from corporations or divide his property.

The Bryan Reception Committee arranged for a triumphant procession up Broadway, New York, with Mr. Bryan in the leading carriage.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton University, has suffered a hemorrhage of the left eye, and his physician has advised him to rest.

G. H. Finch, M. P., the "father of the House of Commons," represents the smallest county in England. He is seventy-one years of age and has represented Rutland since 1861.

William Dean Howells is said to be most cordial and brotherly for any young writer to meet. He takes a keen interest in everybody's work, and is full of helpful suggestions.

More than ordinary interest attaches to the personality of Rt. Rev. Shaku Soyen. Next to the mikado, who is the head of the Japanese Church, Bishop Shaku is the highest dignitary of the Buddhist religion in Japan.

W. D. Johnson, who has filled in the late labor Ministry of West Australia the posts of Colonial Treasurer, Minister of Public Works, Minister of Water Supply and Acting Premier, is to resume his trade of carpenter at Kalgoorlie.

FEMININE NEWS NOTES.

Empress Eugenie's favorite flower has always been the violet.

A woman's brain declines in weight after the age of thirty.

Drunkness is rare, smoking common, among Japanese women.

A ladies' auxiliary to the Machinists' Union has been organized at Decatur.

Nearly 20,000 women are employed in England in the manufacture of jewelry and delicate instruments.

A woman's federation of labor has been formed in Grand Rapids, Mich., composed of factory girls, shop girls and domestics.

The dowager Empress of Russia is extremely fond of the Danish black or rye bread, such as is baked for the soldiers.

The most marvelous of all woman lawn tennis players, Miss May Sutton, of California, has met with defeat for the first time in five years.

The number of women doctors in France is continually increasing and there are many women barbers. There is now one woman doctor of pharmacists.

Miss Elizabeth McClelland, who caused a sensation in England by announcing herself as a builder, has further attracted attention by building a model house for working women at a cost of \$750.

The organization of women workers throughout the country has become popular and is increasing rapidly. In Chicago there are twenty-five crafts organized, with more than 35,000 members.

Mrs. McKinley presented to the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Canton, Ohio, four memorial windows in honor of the late President McKinley. The windows, which cost several thousand dollars, are to be the finest glass.

Every little while some aeronaut succeeds in illustrating again the profound and important truth, observed by the Chicago News, that the law of gravitation is still working at the old stand.



A Distinction.

It is a silly error to assume that the women of today are better educated than the women of past centuries. It is true that more women are educated now, but no woman is as well educated.—The Lady.

As to Gloves.

To reduce the expense and constant cleaning necessary to wearing white gloves continually, the use of chamols color, gray, and tan gloves is becoming more and more general except on ceremonial occasions and with white lingerie frocks. Mahogany brown is a new and taking shade that harmonizes with most gowns and does not readily show soil.

Woman Lawyer a Success as Painter.

A new salon is attracting Parisian society. This is the Lawyers' exhibition. All the contributors are members of the bar, and the exhibits range from water color sketches to statuary. Among the most successful exhibitors is Mlle Chauvin, the clever young Parisian lawyer, who has sent three paintings. There are also on view some water color sketches by the late Minister Waldeck-Rousseau, who was a famous lawyer as well as politician, and a distinguished artist.

Plenty of Fun.

"I've no pill for you," recently said a great physician to the feminine "nervous bankrupt," who faced him with wide, despairing eyes. "What you need is fun and plenty of it. You feel too poor to attend the theatres frequently? Then buy, beg, borrow, or steal some young puppies or kittens and play with them in the sun. Pretend that you are ten years old again. Pick dandelions and make daisy chains with the other children. Go down to the beach and watch the waves curl up on the shore sand."

Women Growing Less Superstitious.

Though it has been asserted that bides are responsible for an increase in superstition among the women of today, observes the New York Press, the charge seems groundless, for never before were traditions concerning ill luck disregarded so serenely. Superstition certainly must be losing ground, for there have been many May bides, some of whom were married on a Friday, and who probably would not have minded having 13 bridesmaids if they could. One young woman is hurrying defiance set at "hoo-dooes" by wearing an engagement ring set with 13 opals. And think of all the peacock feathers that are being worn! They are enough to bring nervous prostration to a superstitiously inclined woman.

Hopefulness of Dull Children.

Many dull children become the very brightest and most effective men and women. There are various reasons for this fact. It is not, however, an exceptional condition in nature. Many of the hardest plants and trees mature most slowly and bear fruit late. The problem of the dull child is one that need by no means discourage.

If it were necessary to prove by examples the assertion in regard to the hopefulness of slow-minded children, we could fill many pages with instances of famous men who were dullards in youth. Walter Scott, for instance, was known at school as the "Greek blockhead," since he seemed unable to master that language.

Some children by too rapid growth become humpy and stupid temporarily. They could be described, in technical language, as not yet "celebrated." Bones and muscles have grown more rapidly than brain and nervous system. But in multitudes of cases the nervous forces develop later, catch up, and become predominant. Then you have a bright man or woman out of a dull, slow child.

Not a Cinderella.

Virtue is not only its own reward, but is often its only reward. A great many years ago two girls lived in Atchison. Both were equally pretty and good natured. Immediately upon leaving school one girl put her shoulder to the wheel. She earned her own living and contributed to the support of the family. She was industrious and made her own clothes and hats. She had taste and was always stylishly dressed. She was unselfish with her friends, and gay and entertaining. She was a help to all who knew her. The other girl was a constant drain on the family resources. She never earned a cent in her life, but spent on dress, entertaining, etc. She never lifted her hand to help with the family housework. She went visiting, and girls visited her. She never took a stitch for herself or any one else. She took from her friends but never gave anything in return. She, too, was pretty and gay, and one day a prince came along. Instead of taking the pretty, hardworking Cinderella by the hand and making her his bride, he took the idle girl, and led her to the altar. She has led a life of lazy ease ever since. She is greatly admired, and the pretty industrious Cinderella is still toiling on.—Atchison Globe.

Mother's Kiss for Child at Bedtime.

Whatever the child's daytime naughtiness may have been, at nightfall he should be forgiven and put to

rest with the mother's kiss on his lips and her voice in his ear. Hardly anything can be worse for a young child than to be scolded or punished at bedtime, and to carry into his dreams harshness or gloom. The mother does well to be a little blind to some things, and remember that much childish culpability is superficial and washes off almost as easily as the soil from hands and face in the evening bath. Children should never be allowed to carry with them in their thought the mental sufferings which too many parents seem to think an absolute necessity in the careful bringing up of children. All too soon will they have to face the world and its sorrows. Before the nursery brood is undressed and in bed, the lights turned low, and the room quieted for the night, the mother or older sister can sweeten their last waking moments with stories before they embark for dreamland. While the most exact and rigid truthfulness should be practiced in our dealings with children, and they should be taught to shun all equivocation and lying, still we need not fear to satisfy their vivid baby imaginations with the literature of fairyland. They early learn to find the truth wrapped up in the husk of the story.

Show the child that you have confidence in its ability to do right and think right. This will bring it closer to you and many of the little difficulties in the matter of control will be overcome.

Women in Business.

The only woman who edits, owns and manages a newspaper in the state of South Carolina is Miss Virginia Young of Fairfax, S. C. She not only carries on her newspaper successfully, but finds time to take part in frequent and interesting controversies on the subject of woman suffrage. Out in Joplin, Mo., there is a bank that is managed entirely by women, and that is probably the only woman's bank that there is in existence. Five women conduct its affairs, the cashier, assistant cashier, two bookkeepers and a teller, and the bank is one of the most prosperous in that part of the country.

A Chicago woman makes a business of managing teas, luncheons and receptions, and her patrons greatly prefer her services to those of a professional caterer. She not only looks after the dining room, but the other rooms in the house as well, sees that the lower floor is arranged for the particular function and that the dressing rooms are well supplied with pins, brushes and other small articles. She uses as far as possible the silver and china of the hostess, thus making a much better appearance than when the rather doubtful looking ware supplied by the average caterer is used. The only licensed woman guide in this country is Mrs. J. S. Freese of Maine. She is a tireless hunter, can manage a canoe as well as a man and often conducts hunting parties through the Maine woods.

The most successful business woman in the state of Indiana is said to be Mrs. Davis of Shelbyville, who when quite a young girl opened a small millinery store in the city. In a few years she was at the head of a large establishment and her business is now estimated to be worth \$500,000.

Fashion Notes.

One or more of the Peter Pan waists will be of great assistance in keeping comfortable during the summer months.

An effective touch of gold is added to a black broadcloth bolero in lapels and fronts of gold tissue overlaid with black silk braid.

Lace or hampburg insertion applied in spirals decorate skirt and bodice of an afternoon gown. The same idea may be carried out in ribbon-run beading with good results.

Kid-covered buckles are much in vogue for either plain belts or those of shirred or folded kid. Lacings are a new mode of fastening, placing the wide ornamental buckle at the back.

A white hat with masses of maline among the folds of which nestle many tiny pink rosebuds is a charmingly fluffy affair. If the materials are all fine and light the effect is very summery.

By all means let the bride carry the shower bouquet that is so charming an adjunct to the bridal costume, but care should be exercised that it may be so large or so elaborate as to look heavy.

A dressy little bolero coat of white net has lace applied in floral design and is made over a foundation of white silk. This is a very dainty garment to provide a bit of warmth on summer evenings.

Cloth-covered buttons are much used on tailored costumes. The jacket of a trim gray costume is cut in small scallops around the bottom and each scallop dotted with a button. Buttons on the skirt are placed half way up and are more effective than near the bottom as heretofore.

A Queen Victoria Relic.

The lace train of Queen Victoria's coronation robe was sold by auction at London a few days ago.

NAIL BITING HEREDITARY.

A Doctor Finds That It's a Family Habit in Many Cases.

"Heredit? Look at these finger nails of mine," said a physician of somewhat stolid exterior. "Observe that every one of them is bitten down to the quick. They've been bitten down to the quick ever since I can remember, and in spite of everything I could do, I've tried all or most of the schemes that have been invented to stop folks from gnawing on their nails, and yet here are my disgraceful bitten nails to show how ineffective such schemes are—in my case, at any rate."

"Now, my mother bit her finger nails in precisely the same fashion. She had a beautiful pair of hands, with long, slender, tapering fingers, and it was one of the miseries of her existence that she could not get away from the habit of ruining her nails by biting them. Not only that, but my mother told me that her father invariably bit his nails, and her father, in turn, told her that his mother had tried all of her life to do away with the habit of biting her nails without success."

"So you see that in my case the nail biting habit is distinctly hereditary."

"My curiosity as to this matter led me to investigate it in the cases of other persons, all of them in my practice, who had the nail biting habit, and I found that in every case I tackled their immediate progenitors, on one side or the other, had the nail biting habit."

"There's no reason whatever why I should bite my nails. It is asserted by some specialists in nerve diseases that the practice springs from a certain form of nervousness; but I doubt if that can be true, for I am actually the least nervous person on top of the globe, so far as I know. My mother was one of the most composed persons of her sex I ever knew. I have long since given up trying to break myself of the practice, which, being an involuntary and unconscious one, is almost impossible to control. I have with the greatest difficulty contrived at times to let four or five of my nails grow, permitting them to attain an almost foolish length, because I was so proud of them; but at the same time that these long ones looked like the hooked finger nails of a Buddhist anchorite, the other ones were gnawed to the quick."

"Among other things I've tried the scheme of dipping my finger tips in a colorless and extremely bitter composition, so that when I put my nails to my lips to bite them I'd be reminded of my resolution by the bitter taste of my fingers. I found it about as hard to remember to keep my finger tips dipped in this fluid as it was to remember not to bite the nails, and so there I was. Also, for a time, I employed the plan of keeping my finger tips encased in thin patent metal tips, made for the purpose, but these things aroused so much curiosity among my patients and forced me to answer so many questions that I had to give up that scheme. Moreover, the same difficulty about remembering to keep the unhandy things on was always present."

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Diamonds Smashed in Gold Ores.

"An engineering problem of a very interesting, though difficult nature, is shown in the case of the Klerksdorp Gold Mines," says the London Times. "At a recent meeting of the shareholders of the company owning these mines, the chairman declared, in tones of considerable emotion, that a question of the greatest perplexity had been encountered by the management, and that was the presence of diamonds in the gold ore, which, with a few occasional exceptions, were smashed to pieces in the battery and were thus utterly irrecoverable. The irony of the circumstances, in themselves sufficiently harrowing, was heightened by the fact that it was the very large diamonds, which, by reason of their excessive size, were certain to encounter the destructive action of the steel stamps and be smashed to pieces. It was announced that if any plan could be formed on any mechanical device introduced by which the diamonds might be saved without effecting the due production of the gold, the inventor might be assured of receiving an extremely handsome reward." The position is clearly an anomalous one; but, it might be said, supposing the presence of the gold and diamonds to be in the quantities implied, is not by any means hopeless, in view of the engineering talent attached to mining enterprises?"

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Attendance at lectures is not compulsory in Germany, and there are all sorts of yarns about the students' idleness. They say that a young man in Heidelberg once approached another young man, and asked: "Where are the university buildings?" The second young man replied: "I really don't know. I'm a student here myself."—Argonaut.



Lucy's Defect.

She is not blind—she is not deaf—she is straight, and strong, and pretty. We think they so—she knows her mind is clear, and quick, and witty. And Lucy is a pleasant child. Her grandmother says of her, "In warp or woof, you'll not a trace of selfishness discover."

Of gifts and graces Lucy has a goodly share conceded. Yet something is amiss, her friends all see how much it needs. Grandfather says she is a good, And owns he loves her dearly; And were it not for this defect He'd think her perfect nearly.

With face or form, with head or heart, There isn't much the matter; But Lucy never busy tongue Will chatter, chatter, chatter. Her brother Bert, this very day, With a boy's bluntness told her, "My little sis, the thing you lack Is just a good tongue-holder."

—Mary A. Gillette in St. Nicholas.

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A big amber-colored cat named Ted, who had always been most careful of his ways, fell into bad habits last summer. He appeared at the door on successive days, with a pigeon, a sparrow and a robin in his mouth. The horrified house-mother immediately tied three little bells to the cat's collar to prevent a repetition of his misdeed. This seemed to work well for a time, as the tinkle warned the birds of danger. Suddenly the bells disappeared; a box of bells, such as are sewed on childrens' worsted reins, was purchased, and as fast as a bell came off, another was tied in its place on the collar. On day a big tiger cat, who was Ted's constant chum, was discovered calmly chewing the ribbon that attached the bells to Ted's collar. The mystery was solved; and after that he entertained our friends by tying a bell on his collar and putting him on the bed beside the tiger cat. The instant he discovered the bell the tiger began to chew it off. What we would like to know is, did Ted ask him to remove the bell or did the tiger cat dislike the sound of the tinkle, tinkle?

Back to Nest for Eighteenth Time.

For the eighteenth consecutive summer a Wilson thrush has come back to a patch of thick wood on the Henry Cooley place at McKeever, N. Y., to nest and picked out the same big bush that has served him several times. As usual he is accompanied by a new wife. This particular Wilson thrush came to the attention of Mr. Cooley in 1888, because it was so tame that it would perch on the window-sill and take food out of his hand. The following summer it returned and he placed a small silver band about one ankle so that he could identify it to the satisfaction of his neighbors who doubted the stories he told. Since then the bird has returned regularly. During all this time he has chosen but two bushes in which to nest. The first would not have been deserted if he had not singed the branches. The bird was then forced to select another tree bush and this he did after much deliberation. When the thrush came north this year he brought with him evidences of having been caught. On the silver band were scratched the initials "J. G." Of course Mr. Cooley has no idea who "J. G." may be, but supposes that the bird has struck up friendship with some one in the south where he winters.

Odd Pockets.

Pockets of some kind seem to be really necessary, for all sorts of people seem to find it impossible to get along without carrying things about with them. So, when a pocket is not provided by the dressmaker or the tailor, it must be provided in some other manner. An Indian girl once came to the door of a cabin in the hills of the state of Washington with berries for sale. The woman to whom she offered them wanted them very much, as fruit was scarce in the mining country. Seeing the girl's difficulty in speaking, she did not try to talk to her except in a sort of sign language which any one could understand. She held out a fifty-cent piece, and shook her head in sign that she had no smaller change; for she knew that the berries were worth about twenty-five cents. Instantly the girl put down her berries, and opening her mouth, dropped from it a handful of nickels, dimes, quarters, and a silver dollar. Then she looked up, and laughed at the amazed expression on her customer's face as she handed over the berries and twenty-five cents in change. Quite as unusual pockets are those of the Chinamen of Honolulu. These men carry vegetables, fish, and other household necessities in two baskets suspended from a pole, which is balanced across one shoulder. It is the custom to buy many of the family supplies from these peddlers, who go from house to house; and, when it is necessary for one of them to produce a nickel or a dime in change, he calmly takes it out of his ear.

Old Mr. Bullfrog.

Henry and William were small twin brothers. Their mother was very sick, and they were anxious to do something for her, but they were not allowed to go into her room, and to save their lives they could not think of a thing that would do any good. At last they heard the doctor say to their father that their mother's appetite was very poor and what she needed was something to eat that was out of the ordinary. That gave them an idea. A small creek ran through the woods behind their home and they had often seen little minnows swimming through

it. Why not catch her some fish was their first thought. They needed only a minute to shoulder their cane fishing poles and make for the creek. They fished all the afternoon, but fish did not seem to be biting well. They tramped up one side and down the other, dropping their hooks into every hole and eddy, but not a bite did they get. They felt discouraged but kept on fishing till nightfall. It was getting dark, and they had to start for home feeling very badly. As they crossed a small marsh on their way, Henry's foot struck some dark object which said "Pok." The thing gave a tremendous leap and landed directly in William's path. William fell headlong, and as his body struck the thing, it said "Brup!" William jumped up, badly frightened, and he and Henry bent down to look at the thing. It was an enormous bullfrog and seemed to be as big as a water bucket. It was flattened out, killed stone dead by William's fall. They picked it up and carried it home between them, each holding a hind foot. They felt very good indeed, for their had caught something, anyhow. Their mother had frog's legs for supper that night, and it was just what she wanted.

Simple Rules of Table Etiquette.

There is no position where the innate refinement of a person is more fully exhibited than at the table. To hold the knife and fork properly, to eat without the slightest sound of the lips, to drink quietly, to use the napkin rightly, to make no noise with any of the implements of the table, are points that should be carefully taught to children. The knife should never be used to carry food to the mouth, but only to cut it up into small mouthfuls. It should be held in such a way that the fingers touching no part of it below the handle.

The fork should be used in the left hand, except when eating with it alone. When both have been used finally, they should be laid diagonally across the plate, with both handles a little to the right. During the meal when either one or the other, or both, are not in use, they should also be placed in this position and never leaning on the side of the plate, which seems to be a very common habit.

Be careful to keep the mouth shut closely while masticating the food. It is the opening of the lips which causes the smacking that is so disgusting. Chew the food well, but do it silently, and be careful to take small mouthfuls.

When passing the plate for a second helping lay the knife and fork together at one side of the plate, with the handles to the right.

Soup should be eaten with soup spoons, which are two or three sizes larger than ordinary teaspoons, and taken from the sides, not the tips of them, without any sound of the lips, and not sucked into the mouth audibly from the end of the spoon.

Another generally neglected obligation is that of spreading butter on one's bread as it lies on the plate. It is very frequently buttered in the air and bitten in gouges out of a great slice. This is certainly not pleasant, and it is better to break in small bits at a time, buttering it and putting it piece by piece into the mouth with finger and thumb. Butter should never be helped with one's own knife.

Salt must be left on the side of the plate, never on the table cloth, and it is never considered good taste to mix up food on the plate.

Asparagus, which should be served on bread and toast so as to absorb superfluous moisture, may be taken from the finger and thumb.

Pastry should be broken and eaten with a fork. Never cut it with a knife. Oysters, fish, peas, and beans are also eaten with a fork.

Potatoes, if mashed, should be mashed with a fork. Green corn should be eaten from the cob, but it must be held with a single hand.

Celery, cress, olives, radishes and relishes of this kind are to be eaten from the fingers.

Fresh fruit should be eaten with a silver blade knife.

Drink sparingly while eating and do not pour it down the throat as if it were turned out of a pitcher.

When taking anything from a cup, be sure to remove the spoon and lay it on the saucer at the side.

While seating one's self at the table, unfold the napkin and lay it across the lap in such a manner that it will not slide off on the floor. Don't tuck it in the neck or vest.

There is a reason for everything in polite usage, hence the reason why one does not blow a thing to cool it is not that it is a vulgar action only, but because it may be offensive to others.

These simple rules, if taught to children, will be of inestimable value through their lives. If good manners are not learned at home, they can never be acquired abroad.

Should Be Dehorned.

One day little Alice, who was spending a few weeks in the country, heard a cow "moo," and said to her mother: "Oh, mother, do hark at that cow blowing her horn!" Her mother explained that the cow was not blowing her horn. Whereupon Alice exclaimed, in a disappointed tone: "Why, what's the good of cows having horns if they can't blow them?"—Farmers' Home Journal.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.
CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Barstocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, Prop.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

S. S. NEELY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store.

WM. MCSHERRY, JR. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office Opposite Court House.

JOHN B. McPHERSON DONALD P. McPHERSON McPHERSON & McPHERSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of Star and Sentinel Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Lyman J. Gage in a public statement denies that he has become a Theosophist.

The celebration of Senator Platt's seventy-third birthday took place at Manhattan Beach.

Captain Dreyfus was promoted to major and Colonel Picquart was restored to his own former rank by vote of the French Chamber.

J. G. Phelps Stokes, who has announced his conversion to Socialism, said he would not resign from corporations or divide his property.

The Bryan Reception Committee arranged for a triumphant procession up Broadway, New York, with Mr. Bryan in the leading carriage.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton University, has suffered a hemorrhage of the left eye, and his physician has advised him to rest.

G. H. Finch, M. P., the "father of the House of Commons," represents the smallest county in England. He is seventy-one years of age and has represented Rutland since 1861.

William Dean Howells is said to be most cordial and brotherly for any young writer to meet. He takes a keen interest in everybody's work, and is full of helpful suggestions.

More than ordinary interest attaches to the personality of Rt. Rev. Shaku Soyen. Next to the mikado, who is the head of the Japanese Church, Bishop Shaku is the highest dignitary of the Buddhist religion in Japan.

W. D. Johnson, who has filled in the late labor Ministry of West Australia the posts of Colonial Treasurer, Minister of Public Works, Minister of Water Supply and Acting Premier, is to resume his trade of carpenter at Kalgoorlie.

FEMININE NEWS NOTES.

Enipress Eugenie's favorite flower has always been the violet.

A woman's brain declines in weight after the age of thirty.

Drunkness is rare, smoking common, among Japanese women.

A ladies' auxiliary to the Machinists' Union has been organized at Decatur.

Nearly 20,000 women are employed in England in the manufacture of jewelry and delicate instruments.

A woman's federation of labor has been formed in Grand Rapids, Mich., composed of factory girls, shop girls and domestics.

The dowager Empress of Russia is extremely fond of the Danish black or rye bread, such as is baked for the soldiers.

The most marvelous of all woman lawn tennis players, Miss May Sutton, of California, has met with defeat for the first time in five years.

The number of women doctors in France is continually increasing and there are many women barristers. There is now one woman doctor of pharmacutics.

Miss Elizabeth McClelland, who caused a sensation in England by announcing herself as a builder, has further attracted attention by buying a model house for working at a cost of \$750.

The organization of women workers throughout the country has been one popular and is increasing rapidly. In Chicago there are twenty-five crafts organized, with more than 35,000 members.

Mrs. McKinley presented to the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Canton, Ohio, four memorial windows in honor of the late President McKinley. The windows, which cost several thousand dollars, are of the finest glass.

Every little while some aeronaut succeeds in illustrating again the profound and important truth, observed by the Chicago News, that the law of gravitation is still working at the old stand.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.
TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance.—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher. All arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.
JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

Here and There.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

About a week ago Wm. Smith of Huntington township, had thirty-five bushels of corn stolen from his crib.

Robert Fleming and Gilbert Fair of York Springs, on last Thursday went to the Conowingo and caught 51 bass and nine sunfish.

A negro excursion, comprising 19 coaches in two sections, passed through here en route to Gettysburg from Baltimore at noon Monday.

William Johns, aged 70 years, a well-to-do farmer residing near Lancaster, is dead as the result of being kicked by a horse. Mr. Johns was blind.

W. H. Peters of Heidlersburg, was up in the mountain picking huckleberries one day recently when he found a nest of 6 copper-head snakes which he quickly dispatched.

Paul Gibbs, aged 19 years, a resident of Lancaster, was drowned in Conestoga creek while fishing. He lost his balance and fell backwards from a bridge into the water.

Jacob Haldeman, aged 65, of Lawn, Lebanon county, was struck and killed by a freight train on the Cornwall & Lebanon railroad and every bone in his body broken.

It is estimated that since the internal troubles in Russia, following the war with Japan, no less than 10,000 emigrants have settled in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania.

Joseph W. Clark, aged 20, a Pennsylvania railroad fireman, fell asleep with his head out of the cab window while shifting cars at Cresson on Tuesday. He was struck by a car on an adjoining track and instantly killed.

Huntington township probably has the heaviest 12-year-old girl in the county. The person in question is Flora, a daughter of Adam Chronister and wife. Saturday was the twelfth anniversary of Flora's birth and she weighed exactly 128½ pounds.

Daniel Sipe, a veteran of the Civil War, aged about 70 years, residing at Wago, fell dead while employed at threshing on the farm of John Kohr, near New Holland, on Tuesday. Mr. Sipe had entered upon the day's work in apparent good health. He was a victim of heart trouble.

Reports made to State Zoologist Surface by agents who inspected Cumberland Valley orchards this week show that pear blight and peach rot are prevalent in that locality and that there is danger of the crop being much curtailed.

John W. Scott, aged 74 years, formerly editor of the Altoona "Times," is dying at his home in Bladensburg, from toadstool poisoning. He ate the toad stools in mistake for mushrooms. Scott is one of the leading geologists of the State, and has been employed by coal operators in late years.

In a fight Thursday morning at the Lebanon county Almshouse James M. Johnson, 26 years old, struck Monroe Fetter, aged 59, with the handle of a hayfork, killing him almost instantly. Fetter was a regular inmate of the institution. Johnson was there for sixty days under a commitment issued by municipal authorities.

Rev. Z. A. Colestock, of Mechanicsburg, while delivering a sermon at Red Lion camp, York county, Thursday collapsed from heat and exertion. He had almost reached the conclusion of his discourse when he suddenly dropped back in his seat at the rear of the pulpit and lost consciousness.

Philip Heiser, of Hazleton, while at work in his garden fell in a thirty foot well. He was drowning when Mrs. William Smith, a neighbor, heard his cries. She procured a rope with which she lassoed the helpless man and drew him to the surface. Heiser was severely injured by his fall into the well.

Nathaniel Mahon, brother of Representative Thaddeus Mahon, and postmaster of Fayetteville, Franklin County, died of heart disease Monday while sitting in his chair in front of the postoffice. He was 69 years of age.

Upton Birnie, an officer of the U. S. Marine Corps, stationed in Philadelphia died suddenly at Washabaugh's cottage, on the mountain at Pen-Mar, of tuberculosis, aged 58 years, Wednesday. He was sitting in a rocking chair on the porch when the end came. He was taken ill with grip last February. He was a native of Taneytown.

FOR IMPAIRED APPETITE.—To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Ed. T. Auker's.

Howard D. Brobst, aged 24, of Tamaqua a brakeman, was struck by a freight train Monday and killed.

Rev. I. U. Royer, pastor of Trinity United Evangelical Church, Terre Hill, died suddenly Monday, aged 47 years.

Richard Bright, of Sunbury, aged 8 years, was drowned in the river while swimming with a number of his young companions.

Edward Smith, of Duncannon, aged about 65 years, fell down a flight of steps Monday and received injuries which resulted in his death.

Herman Berg, Sr., one of Carlisle's oldest and most successful merchants, died at his home Monday night of a heart affection. He was 70 years of age.

A wire suspension foot bridge across the Juniata River, near Williamsburg, gave way as Chester Robinson, wife and two small children were crossing and the wife and youngest child were drowned.

The barn on the property of W. W. Reese, near Mountville, Lancaster county, was burned Monday. The seasons' crops were destroyed. The structure was built in 1798, and was one of the oldest of its kind in the county.

While working at the W. A. McLaughlin quarry at Delta, Wednesday, William L. Williams was struck by a falling boulder, receiving injuries from which he died an hour later, and while trying to rescue him Solomon Leaman and Antonio Angelo were struck by a slide of stone, and severely injured about their heads. They will probably live. Williams, who was 60 years of age, is survived by a wife and several adult children.

A man who registered as Dr. L. Brandt, Philadelphia, and as Eli Kenney, Springfield, Ill., is alleged to have swindled L. E. Wampler, a hotel proprietor of Windsor, of \$45 by representing that he, Brandt, had come to Windsor to establish a practice, and that he wanted the money to secure an option on a \$4,000 residence. It is also supposed that Brandt has fleeced one or two Dillsburg residents by making a similar pretense.

Chambersburg, Aug. 19.—Few persons got any sleep in Chambersburg after 1 o'clock this morning. At that hour one of the most severe storms that ever visited this section burst upon the town. The thunder was deafening, and continuous for about three hours. Rain fell in torrents, swelling streams and sweeping away much standing corn. Several barns were struck by lightning and destroyed. One of these belonged to Gideon Rebauser, near town. It was completed last Spring at a cost of \$4,000. All the contents were burned.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME.—But Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Cured Him. It is with pleasure that I give you this unsolicited testimonial. About a year ago when I had a severe case of measles I got caught out in a hard rain and the measles settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and had it not been for the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have possibly lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy I am now strong and well. I have written the above through simple gratitude and I shall always speak a good word for this remedy.—Sam. H. Gwin, Concord, Ga. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

A colored man about 35 years of age known as No. 103 of the employees of John Robinson's circus, was found dead on the track of the W. M. railroad, about one mile east of Spring Grove, about 6 o'clock last Thursday morning by the track walker. The unfortunate man was terribly mangled. The supposition is that he was either thrown off or fell from one of the trains carrying the Robinson Shows from York to Gettysburg. The body was buried by the city of the railroad close to where it was found.

REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA, NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.—"I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York county and have never known it to fail to effect a cure in any instance. I feel that I can not say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world." S. Jemison, Spring Grove, York County, Pa. This remedy is for sale by Ed. T. Auker.

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Ordinances

of the Borough of New Oxford

AN ORDINANCE
Accepting and confirming as public high-ways, certain Streets and Alleys of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa.

Be it ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that the following Streets and Alleys, now laid out, opened and used by the public, are hereby accepted, ordained and confirmed as public high-ways of the Borough of New Oxford, over which the Borough authorities shall exercise jurisdiction and control, viz:

PITT STREET, Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, 134½ feet to an angle 206 feet west of Water Street; thence by the center line of the York & Gettysburg turnpike in a westerly direction to the Borough limits, 1232 feet; said street to be of the uniform width of 75 feet, 37½ feet on either side of said center line.

PHILADELPHIA STREET, Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, 900 feet to the summit, thence by the center line of the York & Gettysburg turnpike, 1158 feet to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 74 feet, 37 feet on either side of said center line.

CARLISLE STREET, Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, 801½ feet to an angle; thence north 23½° west, 527 feet to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 75 feet, 37½ feet on either side of said center line.

HANOVER STREET, Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, south 27° east 268.1 feet to intersection of High Street, thence 27° east 542½ feet to a point at or near R. R. switch, thence south 31° 10' east 109.4 feet to a point, thence south 30° 5' east 194.6 feet to a point, thence south 40½° east 106.8 feet to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 74 feet, 37 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH BOLTON STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Pitt Street, 269½ feet west of Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, 25 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH BOLTON STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, 269½ feet west of Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, 25 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH ORANGE STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Pitt Street, 404 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH ORANGE STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 404 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH WATER STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Pitt Street, at a point 400 feet west of the west line of Orange Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH WATER STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 400 feet west of the west line of Orange Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH PETERS STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 286 feet east of Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, 25 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH PETERS STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 286 feet east of Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, 25 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH BERLIN AVENUE, Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 402 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH BERLIN AVENUE, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 402 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

EAST HIGH STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Hanover Street, at a point 268.1 feet south of the Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 76½° west, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

WEST HIGH STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the west side of Hanover Street, at a point 268.1 feet south of the Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

EAST GOLDEN LANE, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Carlisle Street, at a point 254½ feet north of the Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

WEST GOLDEN LANE, Beginning at an iron pin, on the west side of Carlisle Street, at a point 254½ feet north of the

Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

ALLEYS.
NORTH MIDDLE ALLEY, Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Pitt Street, at a point 194 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the northern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH MIDDLE ALLEY, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 194 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH CHURCH ALLEY, Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 191 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the northern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

South Church Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 191 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

North College Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 190 feet east of the east line of Bolton Avenue, thence by a center line, north 14½° deg. west, in a straight course to the northern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

South College Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 190 feet east of the east line of Bolton Avenue, thence by a center line, south 14½° deg. east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

West Weaver Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of Hanover Street, at a point 269 feet west of the south line of High Street, thence by a center line, south 76½° deg. west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

East Weaver Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of Hanover Street, at a point 269 feet east of the north line of High Street, thence by a center line, north 76½° deg. east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Felix Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of South Peters Street, at a point 24 feet south of south line of East High Street, thence by a center line, east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

Emmer Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Peters Street, at a point 189 feet north of the north line of Philadelphia Street, thence north 76½° deg. east, by a center line, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 15 feet, 7½ feet on either side of said center line.

Hersch Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of Carlisle Street, at a point 370 feet north of the north line of Golden Lane, thence by a center line, north 76½° deg. east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 15 feet, 7½ feet on either side of said center line.

Eagle Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Hersch Alley, at a point 183 feet west of the west line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° deg. east, 574 feet to an iron pin, thence by a center line, north 76½° deg. east, 183 feet to Peters Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Lough Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of Peters Street, at a point 172 ft. south of the south line of Philadelphia Street, thence by a center line, south 76½° deg. west, 190 feet to an iron pin; thence by a center line, south 14½° deg. east, 194 feet to an iron pin, thence by a center line, north 14½° deg. west, 194 feet to the north side of High Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Himes Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of Bolton Street, at a point 171 feet south of the south line of Pitt Street, thence by a center line, north 76½° deg. east, 194 feet to an iron pin; thence south 14½° deg. west, 191 feet to an iron pin, at the north side of High Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Wheeler Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of High Street, at a point 173 feet west of the west line of Hanover Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° deg. east, to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Lumber Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Water Street, at a point 181 feet south of the south line of Pitt Street, thence by a center line, north 76½° deg. east, in a straight course to South Orange Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Diehl Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Lumber Alley, at a point 247 feet east of the east line of Water Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° deg. east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

Hoover Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of Water Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° deg. east, 179 feet south of the south line of Pitt Street, thence by a center line, west 27° feet to end of curve at angle, thence by a center line west in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 15 feet, 7½ feet on either side of said center line.

Smith Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Orange Street, at a point 177 feet south of the south line of High Street, thence by a center line, north 76½° deg. west, in a straight course to South Middle Alley; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

Allen Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the west side of Carlisle Street (at the angle) at a point 58 feet north of the north line of West Golden Lane, thence by a center line, south 14½° deg. east, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

SEC. 2.—The damages and benefits, if any, accruing from the opening of said streets and alleys between the points above named shall be ascertained in the manner required by law.

G. W. Weaver & Son. G. W. Weaver & Son.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

The Leaders,

Gettysburg, Penn'a.

Special Offering of

Colored Taffetta Silks,

Yard Wide.

THESE Silks are in all Colors. No artificial finish—Just as they come off of the loom.

Colors are Brown, Two Shades of Blue, Reseda, Myrtle, Smoke, Gun Metal, Dark Cardinal, Garnet and White.

Price \$1.00 -- Value \$1.15

Daily Arrival of New Fall Goods.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

The Leaders,

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

Gettysburg, Pa.

FROM

AUTOMOBILES

FROM

\$150 to \$6,000.

For mamma, papa and the baby,

For son to take out his girl,

For sister's beau to come in.

LARGEST GARAGE IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

HARRISBURG AUTO CO.,

Third and Hamilton Sts.,

HARRISBURG, PA.

GEO. G. MCFARLAND, PRES.

Send for Souvenir and Catalogue.

SEC. 3.—All ordinances, or parts of ordinances, inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted and ordained this 7th day of August, A. D. 1906.

H. G. WEHLER, President of Town Council.

Attest: THOS. E. BOWER, Secretary.

Approved this 7th day of August, A. D. 1906.

G. A. KLINGEL, Burgess.

AN ORDINANCE

Adopting and Accepting a Borough Plan of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same, that the following plan of the Borough of New Oxford, as drafted by Jos. S. Gitt on the 22nd day of March, 1894, be and the same is hereby accepted and confirmed as the plan of the Borough of New Oxford; and that said plan shall be in the custody of the Secretary of the said Town Council.

Enacted and ordained this 7th day of August, A. D. 1906.

H. G. WEHLER, President of Town Council.

Attest: THOS. E. BOWER, Secretary.

Approved this 7th day of August, A. D. 1906.

G. A. KLINGEL, Burgess.

Desirable Farm at Privé Sale.

Situate in Tyrone township, within two miles of New Chester, containing 133 Acres and 58 perches, more or less, about 25 acres good timberland. Good house, barn, and all necessary out-buildings, in best of repair, 2 never failing wells of water, fruit, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation. For further particulars call on or address

MARY C. WERT, New Chester, Pa.

Now is the time to subscribe for IRM

Public Sale!

OF DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE.

Saturday, August 25th, 1906.

The undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Joseph A. Eltz, late of Hamilton township, Adams County, Pa., dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises, the following desirable Real Estate:

A TRACT OF LAND, containing 6 Acres and 54 Perches, situated along the Berlin road, close to the Carlisle pike, 1½ miles from New Oxford, adjoining lands of H. Yohe, Adline Chronister, T. Griffin and S. Wolf, improved with a Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, medium sized Frame Stable, hog pen, and all other necessary out-buildings, well of good water at the house, lot of fruit of all kinds, such as apples, pear, quince and cherry trees, also a thriving young peach orchard. The land is in a high state of cultivation. Any person wishing to view the premises can do so by calling upon the undersigned residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known by

SARAH C. ELTZ, Administratrix.

DEATRICK BROS.,

UNDERTAKERS,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

Now is the time to subscribe for IRM

New Oxford Item
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance.—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A full year to order a discount on the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.
JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

Here and There.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

About a week ago Wm. Smith of Huntington township, had thirty-five bushels of corn stolen from his crib.

Robert Fleming and Gilbert Fair of York Springs, on last Thursday went to the Conowago and caught 51 bass and nine sunfish.

A negro excursion, comprising 19 coaches in two sections, passed through here en route to Gettysburg from Baltimore at noon Monday.

William Johns, aged 70 years, a well-to-do farmer residing near Lancaster, is dead as the result of being kicked by a horse. Mr. Johns was blind.

W. H. Peters of Heidlersburg, was up in the morning picking huckleberries one day recently when he found a nest of 6 copper-head snakes which he quickly dispatched.

Paul Gibbs, aged 19 years, a resident of Lancaster, was drowned in Conestoga creek while fishing. He lost his balance and fell backwards from a bridge into the water.

Jacob Haldeman, aged 65, of Lawn, Lebanon county, was struck and killed by a freight train on the Cornwall & Lebanon railroad and every bone in his body broken.

It is estimated that since the internal troubles in Russia, following the war with Japan, no less than 10,000 emigrants have settled in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania.

Joseph W. Clark, aged 20, a Pennsylvania railroad fireman, fell asleep with his head out of the cab window while shifting cars at Cresson on Tuesday. He was struck by a car on an adjoining track and instantly killed.

Huntington township probably has the heaviest 12-year-old girl in the county. The person in question is Flora, a daughter of Adam Chonister and wife. Saturday was the twelfth anniversary of Flora's birth and she weighed exactly 128½ pounds.

Daniel Sipe, a veteran of the Civil War, aged about 70 years, residing at Wago, fell dead while employed at threshing on the farm of John Kohr, near New Holland, on Tuesday. Mr. Sipe had entered upon the day's work in apparent good health. He was a victim of heart trouble.

Reports made to State Zoologist Surface by agents who inspected Cumberland Valley orchards this week show that pear blight and peach rot are prevalent in that locality and that there is danger of the crop being much curtailed.

John W. Scott, aged 74 years, formerly editor of the Altoona "Times," is dying at his home in Blandburg, from food poisoning. He ate the food stools in mistake for mushrooms. Scott is one of the leading geologists of the State, and has been employed by coal operators in late years.

In a fight Thursday morning at the Lebanon county Almshouse James M. Johnson, 28 years old, struck Monroe Fetter, aged 59, with the handle of a hayfork, killing him almost instantly. Fetter was a regular inmate of the institution. Johnson was there for sixty days under a commitment issued by municipal authorities.

Rev. Z. A. Colestock, of Mechanicsburg, while delivering a sermon at Red Lion camp, York county, Thursday collapsed from heat and exertion. He had almost reached the conclusion of his discourse when he suddenly dropped back in his seat at the rear of the pulpit and lost consciousness.

Philip Heiser, of Hazleton, while at work in his garden fell in a thirty foot well. He was drowning when Mrs. William Smith, a neighbor, heard his cries. She procured a rope with which she lassoed the helpless man and drew him to the surface. Heiser was severely injured by his fall into the well.

Nathaniel Mahon, brother of Representative Thaddeus Mahon, and postmaster of Fayetteville, Franklin County, died of heart disease Monday while sitting in his chair in front of the postoffice. He was 69 years of age.

Upton Birnie, an officer of the U. S. Marine Corps, stationed in Philadelphia died suddenly at Washbaugh's cottage, on the mountain at Pen-Mar, of tuberculosis, aged 58 years, Wednesday. He was sitting in a rocking chair on the porch when the end came. He was taken ill with grip last February. He was a native of Taneytown.

FOR IMPAIRED APPETITE.—To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Ed. T. Auker's.

Howard D. Brobst, aged 24, of Tamaqua a brakeman, was struck by a freight train Monday and killed.

Rev. I. U. Royer, pastor of Trinity United Evangelical Church, Terre Hill, died suddenly Monday, aged 47 years.

Richard Bright, of Sunbury, aged 8 years, was drowned in the river while swimming with a number of his young companions.

Edward Smith, of Duncannon, aged about 65 years, fell down a flight of steps Monday and received injuries which resulted in his death.

Herman Berg, Sr., one of Carlisle's oldest and most successful merchants, died at his home Monday night of a heart affection. He was 70 years of age.

A wire suspension foot bridge across the Juniata River, near Williamsburg, gave way as Chester Robinson, wife and two small children were crossing and the wife and youngest child were drowned.

The barn on the property of W. W. Reese, near Mountville, Lancaster county, was burned Monday. The seasons crops were destroyed. The structure was built in 1798, and was one of the oldest of its kind in the county.

While working at the W. A. McLaughlin quarry at Delta, Wednesday, William L. Williams was struck by a falling boulder, receiving injuries from which he died an hour later, and while trying to rescue him Solomon Leaman and Antonio Angelo were struck by a slide of stone, and severely injured about their heads. They will probably live. Williams, who was 60 years of age, is survived by a wife and several adult children.

A man who registered as Dr. L. Brandt, Philadelphia, and as Eli Kenney, Springfield, Ill., is alleged to have swindled L. E. Wampler, a hotel proprietor of Windsor, of \$45 by representing that he, Brandt, had come to Windsor to establish a practice, and that he wanted the money to secure an option on a \$4,000 residence. It is also supposed that Brandt has fled once or two Dillsburg residents by making a similar pretense.

Chambersburg, Aug. 19.—Few persons got any sleep in Chambersburg after 1 o'clock this morning. At that hour one of the most severe storms that ever visited this section burst upon the town. The thunder was deafening, and continuous for about three hours. Rain fell in torrents, swelling streams and sweeping away much standing corn. Several barns were struck by lightning and destroyed. One of these belonged to Gideon Rehauser, near town. It was completed last Spring at a cost of \$4000. All the contents were burned.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME.—But Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Cured Him.

It is with pleasure that I give you this unsolicited testimonial. About a year ago when I had a severe case of measles I got caught out in a hard rain and the measles settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and had it not been for the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have possibly lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy I am now strong and well. I have written the above through simple gratitude and I shall always speak a good word for this remedy.—Sam. H. Gwin, Concord, Ga. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

A colored man about 35 years of age known as No. 103 of the employees of John Robinson's circus, was found dead on the track of the W. M. railroad, about one mile east of Spring Grove, about 6 o'clock last Thursday morning by the track walker. The unfortunate man was terribly mangled. The supposition is that he was either thrown off or fell from one of the trains carrying the Robinson Shows from York to Gettysburg. The body was buried by the side of the railroad close to where it was found.

REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA, NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.—"I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York county and have never known it to fail to effect a cure in any instance. I feel that I can not say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world."—S. Jemison, Spring Grove, York County, Pa. This remedy is for sale by Ed. T. Auker.

\$1 Excursion
—TO—
Baltimore.

Monday, Sept. 3rd.

Under the auspices of Conowago Beneficial Society, of Conowago, Pa.

This excursion will give all participating an opportunity to witness fine street parades of Labor Organizations, the date selected being Labor Day. The city stores will all be open on this day. The fruit season is also at its height and sights of greatest interest may be seen at many points, coupled with an opportunity to secure great fruit bargains. Amusements of various kinds in full swing. There will be ample time to visit the parks and go down the Bay, also to see the Great Electrical Display at River View Park. Two Games of Base Ball, Baltimore vs. Jersey City, are scheduled to be played on this day.

SCHEDULE OF TRAIN:
Leave at 8.00
Gettysburg, 8.15
Harrisburg, 8.30
York, 8.45
New Oxford, 9.00
Berlin Junction, 9.15
Baltimore, 9.30
Arriving at Hilton Station at 9.50. Returning, leave Hilton Station at 11.30 p. m.
Remember the date, Monday, September 3rd, 1906. Fare \$1.00 from all points.

COMMITTEE.

Ordinances

of the
Borough of New Oxford

AN ORDINANCE

Accepting and confirming as public high-ways, certain Streets and Alleys of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa.

Be it ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that the following Streets and Alleys, now laid out, opened and used by the public, are hereby accepted, ordained and confirmed as public high-ways of the Borough of New Oxford, over which the Borough authorities shall exercise jurisdiction and control, viz:

PITT STREET, Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, 1344½ feet to an angle 206 feet west of Water Street; thence by the center line of the York & Gettysburg turnpike in a westerly direction to the Borough limits, 1232 feet; said street to be of the uniform width of 75 feet, 37½ feet on either side of said center line.

PHILADELPHIA STREET, Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, 960 feet to the summit, thence by the center of the York & Gettysburg turnpike, 1158 feet to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 74 feet, 37 feet on either side of said center line.

CARLISLE STREET, Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, 801½ feet to an angle; thence north 23½° west, 527 feet to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 75 feet, 37½ feet on either side of said center line.

HANOVER STREET, Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, south 27° east, 268.1 feet to intersection of High Street, thence 27° east 542½ feet to a point at or near R. R. switch, thence south 31° 10' east 109.4 feet to a point, thence south 30° 57' east 194.6 feet to a point, thence south 40½° east 406.8 feet to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 74 feet, 37 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH BOLTON STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Pitt Street, 23½ feet west of Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, being 25 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH BOLTON STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, 269 feet west of Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, being 25 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH ORANGE STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Pitt Street, 404 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH ORANGE STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 404 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH WATER STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Pitt Street, at a point 400 feet west of the west line of Orange Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH WATER STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 400 feet west of the west line of Orange Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH PETERS STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 286 feet east of Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, being 25 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH PETERS STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 286 feet east of Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, being 25 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH BERLIN AVENUE, Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 402 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH BERLIN AVENUE, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 402 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

EAST HIGH STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Hanover Street, at a point 268.1 feet south of the Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

WEST HIGH STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, on the west side of Hanover Street, at a point 268.1 feet south of the Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

EAST GOLDEN LANE, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Carlisle Street, at a point 254½ feet north of the Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

WEST GOLDEN LANE, Beginning at an iron pin, on the west side of Carlisle Street, at a point 254½ feet north of the

Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

EAST BERLIN STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, in the center of Carlisle Street, at its junction with the Berlin Road, thence by a center line, north 42½° east, 944 feet; thence north 10° east, 603 feet to the eastern Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

WEST BERLIN STREET, Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of Carlisle Street, at a point 286 feet north of the north line of Golden Lane, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

ALLEYS.

NORTH MIDDLE ALLEY, Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Pitt Street, at a point 194 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the northern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH MIDDLE ALLEY, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 194 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH CHURCH ALLEY, Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 191 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the northern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

South Church Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 191 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

North College Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 190 feet east of the east line of Berlin Avenue, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the northern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

South College Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 190 feet east of the east line of Berlin Avenue, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

West Weaver Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of High Street, at a point 369 feet south of the south line of High Street, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

East Weaver Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of High Street, at a point 369 feet north of the north line of High Street, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Feix Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of South Peters Street, at a point 191 feet south of the south line of East High Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Stock Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of High Street, at a point 181 feet east of the east line of Hanover Street, thence by a center line, south 23° east, in a straight course to East Weaver Alley; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

Emmert Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Peters Street, at a point 180 feet north of the north line of Philadelphia Street, thence north 76° east, by a center line, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 16 feet, 8 feet on either side of said center line.

Heish Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of Carlisle Street, at a point 370 feet north of the north line of Golden Lane, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Eagle Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Heish Alley, at a point 193 feet west of the west line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Lough Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of Peters Street, at a point 172 feet, south of the south line of Philadelphia Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Himes Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of Bolton Street, at a point 171 feet south of the south line of Pitt Street, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, 191 feet to an iron pin; thence south 14½° east, 191 feet to an iron pin, at the north side of High Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Shelly Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of High Street, at a point 174 feet west of the west line of Hanover Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Lumber Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Water Street, at a point 181 feet south of the south line of Pitt Street, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, in a straight course to South Orange Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Diedl Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Lumber Alley, at a point 247 feet east of the east line of Water Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

Beet Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 128 1/2 feet east of the east line of Water Street, thence by a center line, south in a straight course to the Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

Hoover Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Hoover Alley, at a point 311 feet west of the curve at angle, thence by a center line, south, in a straight course, to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 15 feet, 7 1/2 feet on either side of said center line.

South Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of the south line of West High Street, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, in a straight course to South Middle Alley; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

West Weaver Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the west side of Carlisle Street, at the west end of the south line of Golden Lane, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Guibert Alley, Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of West Golden Lane, at a point 181 feet west of the west line of Carlisle Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

2.—The damages and costs, if any, accruing from the opening of said streets and alleys between the points above named shall be ascertained in the manner required by law.

G. W. Weaver & Son. G. W. Weaver & Son.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

The Leaders,

Gettysburg, Penn'a.

Special Offering of

Colored Taffetta Silks,

Yard Wide.

THESE Silks are in all Colors. No artificial finish—Just as they come off of the loom.

Colors are Brown, Two Shades of Blue, Reseda, Myrtle, Smoke, Gun Metal, Dark Cardinal, Garnet and White.

Price \$1.00—Value \$1.15

Daily Arrival of New Fall Goods.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

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Gettysburg, Pa.

AUTOMOBILES

FROM

\$150 to \$6,000.

For mamma, papa and the baby,
For son to take out his girl,
For sister's beau to come in.

LARGEST GARAGE IN
CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

HARRISBURG AUTO CO.,

Third and Hamilton Sts.,
HARRISBURG, PA.

GEO. G. McFARLAND, PRES.

Send for Souvenir and Catalogue.

Public Sale!

OF DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE.

Saturday, August 25th, 1906.

The undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Joseph A. Elitz, late of Hamilton township, Adams County, Pa., dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises, the following desirable Real Estate:

A TRACT OF LAND, containing 6 Acres and 51 Perches, situated along the Berlin road, close to the Carlisle pike, 1½ miles from New Oxford, adjoining lands of H. Yohe, Adine Christner, T. Griffin and S. Wolf, improved with a Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, medium sized Farm Stable, hog pen, and all other necessary out-buildings. Well of good water at the house, lot of fruit of all kinds, such as apples, pear, quince and cherry trees, also a thriving young peach orchard. The land is in a high state of cultivation. Any person wishing to view the premises can do so by calling upon the undersigned residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known by

SAKAK C. ELITZ, Administratrix.

Desirable Farm at Price Sale.

Situate in Tyrone township, within two miles of New Chester, containing 133 Acres and 68 perches, more or less, about 25 acres good timberland, Good house, barn, and all necessary out-buildings, in best of repair, 2 never failing wells of water, fruit. The land is in a high state of cultivation. For further particulars call on or address

MARY O. WEBB.

New Chester, Pa.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM

New Oxford Item
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance.—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.—Liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.
JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

Here and There.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

About a week ago Wm Smith of Huntington township, had thirty-five bushels of corn stolen from his crib.

Robert Fleming and Gilbert Fair of York Springs, on last Thursday went to the Conowago and caught 51 bass and nine sunfish.

A negro excursion, comprising 19 coaches in two sections, passed through here en route to Gettysburg from Baltimore at noon Monday.

William Johns, aged 70 years, a well-to-do farmer residing near Lancaster, is dead as the result of being kicked by a horse. Mr. Johns was blind.

W. H. Peters of Heidlersburg, was up in the mountain picking huckleberries one day recently when he found a nest of 6 copper-head snakes which he quickly dispatched.

Paul Gibbs, aged 19 years, a resident of Lancaster, was drowned in Conestoga creek while fishing. He lost his balance and fell backwards from a bridge into the water.

Jacob Haldeman, aged 65, of Lawn, Lebanon county, was struck and killed by a freight train on the Cornwall & Lebanon railroad and every bone in his body broken.

It is estimated that since the internal troubles in Russia, following the war with Japan, no less than 10,000 emigrants have settled in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania.

Joseph W. Clark, aged 20, a Pennsylvania railroad fireman, fell asleep with his head out of the cab window while shifting cars at Cresson on Tuesday. He was struck by a car on an adjoining track and instantly killed.

Huntington township probably has the heaviest 12-year-old girl in the county. The person in question is Flora, a daughter of Adam Chronister and wife. Saturday was the twelfth anniversary of Flora's birth and she weighed exactly 128½ pounds.

Daniel Sipe, a veteran of the Civil War, aged about 70 years, residing at Wago, fell dead while employed at threshing on the farm of John Kohr, near New Holland, on Tuesday. Mr. Sipe had entered upon the day's work in apparent good health. He was a victim of heart trouble.

Reports made to State Zoologist Surface by agents who inspected Cumberland Valley orchards this week show that pear blight and peach rot are prevalent in that locality and that there is danger of the crop being much curtailed.

John W. Scott, aged 74 years, formerly editor of the Altoona "Times," is dying at his home in Blandburg, from toadstool poisoning. He ate the toad stools in mistake for mushrooms. Scott is one of the leading geologists of the State, and has been employed by coal operators in late years.

In a fight Thursday morning at the Lebanon county Almshouse James M. Johnson, 26 years old, struck Monroe Fetter, aged 50, with the handle of a hayfork, killing him almost instantly. Fetter was a regular inmate of the institution. Johnson was there for sixty days under a commitment issued by municipal authorities.

Rev. Z. A. Colestock, of Mechanicsburg, while delivering a sermon at Red Lion camp, York county, Thursday collapsed from heat and exertion. He had almost reached the conclusion of his discourse when he suddenly dropped back in his seat at the rear of the pulpit and lost consciousness.

Philip Heiser, of Hazleton, while at work in his garden fell in a thirty foot well. He was drowning when Mrs. William Smith, a neighbor, heard his cries. She procured a rope with which she lassoed the helpless man and drew him to the surface. Heiser was severely injured by his fall into the well.

Nathaniel Mahon, brother of Representative Thaddeus Mahon, and postmaster of Fayetteville, Franklin County, died of heart disease Monday while sitting in his chair in front of the postoffice. He was 69 years of age.

Upton Birnie, an officer of the U. S. Marine Corps, stationed in Philadelphia died suddenly at Washabaugh's cottage, on the mountain at Pen-Mar, of tuberculosis, aged 58 years, Wednesday. He was sitting in a rocking chair on the porch when the end came. He was taken ill with grip last February. He was a native of Taneytown.

FOR IMPAIRED APPETITE.—To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Ed. T. Auker's.

Howard D. Brobst, aged 24, of Tamaqua a brakeman, was struck by a freight train Monday and killed.

Rev. I. U. Royer, pastor of Trinity United Evangelical Church, Terre Hill, died suddenly Monday, aged 47 years.

Richard Bright, of Sunbury, aged 8 years, was drowned in the river while swimming with a number of his young companions.

Edward Smith, of Duncannon, aged about 65 years, fell down a flight of steps Monday and received injuries which resulted in his death.

Herman Berg, Sr., one of Carlisle's oldest and most successful merchants, died at his home Monday night of a heart affection. He was 70 years of age.

A wire suspension foot bridge across the Juniata River, near Williamsburg, gave way as Chester Robinson, wife and two small children were crossing and the wife and youngest child were drowned.

The barn on the property of W. W. Reese, near Mountville, Lancaster county, was burned Monday. The seasons crops were destroyed. The structure was built in 1798, and was one of the oldest of its kind in the county.

While working at the W. A. McLaughlin quarry at Delta, Wednesday, William L. Williams was struck by a falling boulder, receiving injuries from which he died an hour later, and while trying to rescue him Solomon Leaman and Antonio Angelo were struck by a slide of stone, and severely injured about their heads. They will probably live. Williams, who was 60 years of age, is survived by a wife and several adult children.

A man who registered as Dr. L. Brandt, Philadelphia, and as Eli Kenney, Springfield, Ill., is alleged to have swindled L. E. Wampler, a hotel proprietor of Windsor, of \$45 by representing that he, Brandt, had come to Windsor to establish a practice, and that he wanted the money to secure an option on a \$4,000 residence. It is also supposed that Brandt has fled once or two Dillsburg residents by making a similar pretense.

Chambersburg, Aug. 19.—Few persons got any sleep in Chambersburg after 1 o'clock this morning. At that hour one of the most severe storms that ever visited this section burst upon the town. The thunder was deafening, and continuous for about three hours. Rain fell in torrents, swelling streams and sweeping away much standing corn. Several barns were struck by lightning and destroyed. One of these belonged to Gideon Rehauer, near town. It was completed last Spring at a cost of \$4000. All the contents were burned.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME.—But Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Cured Him.

It is with pleasure that I give you this unsolicited testimonial. About a year ago when I had a severe case of measles I got caught out in a hard rain and the measles settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and had it not been for the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have possibly lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy I am now strong and well. I have written the above through simple gratitude and I shall always speak a good word for this remedy.—Sam. H. Gwin, Concord, Ga. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

A colored man about 35 years of age known as No. 103 of the employees of John Robinson's circus, was found dead on the track of the W. M. railroad, about one mile east of Spring Grove, about 6 o'clock last Thursday morning by the track walker. The unfortunate man was terribly mangled. The supposition is that he was either thrown off or fell from one of the trains carrying the Robinson Shows from York to Gettysburg. The body was buried by the side of the railroad close to where it was found.

REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA, NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.—"I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York county and have never known it to fail to effect a cure in any instance. I feel that I can not say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world."—S. Jemison, Spring Grove, York County, Pa. This remedy is for sale by Ed. T. Auker.

\$1 Excursion
—TO—
Baltimore.

Monday, Sept. 3rd.
Under the auspices of Conewago Beneficial Society, of Conewago, Pa.

This excursion will give all participating an opportunity to witness fine street parades of Labor Organizations, the date selected being Labor Day. The city stores will all be open on this day. The fruit season is also at its height and sights of greatest interest may be seen at many points, coupled with an opportunity to secure great fruit bargains. Amusements of various kinds in full swing. There will be ample time to visit the parks and go down the Bay, also to see the Great Electrical Display at River View Park. Two Games of Base Ball, Baltimore vs. Jersey City, are scheduled to be played on this day.

SCHEDULE OF TRAIN:
Leave a. m. 7:15
Gettysburg, 7:15
Granite, 7:24
Glenview, 7:26
Brush Run, 7:31
New Oxford, 7:36
Berlin Junction, 7:42
Baltimore, 7:45
Leave a. m. 7:50
Hanover, 7:58
Smiths, 8:05
Porter's, 8:05
Shushelm, 8:12
Greensburg, 8:20
Glenview, 8:22
Arriving at Hillen Station at 9:50. Returning, leave Hillen Station at 11:30 p. m.
Remember the date, Monday, September 3rd, 1906. Fare \$1.00 from all points.
COMMITTEE.

Ordinances
of the
Borough of New Oxford

AN ORDINANCE
Accepting and confirming as
public high-ways, certain
Streets and Alleys of the
Borough of New
Oxford, Pa.

Be it ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that the following Streets and Alleys, now laid out, opened and used by the public, are hereby accepted, ordained and confirmed as public high-ways of the Borough of New Oxford, over which the Borough authorities shall exercise jurisdiction and control, viz:

PITT STREET. Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, 1344½ feet to an angle 206 feet west of Water Street; thence by the center line of the York & Gettysburg turnpike in a westerly direction to the Borough limits, 1232 feet; said street to be of the uniform width of 75 feet, 37½ feet on either side of said center line.

PHILADELPHIA STREET. Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, 960 feet to the summit, thence by the center of the York & Gettysburg turnpike, 1158 feet to the Borough limits; said Street to be of the uniform width of 74 feet, 37 feet on either side of said center line.

CARLISLE STREET. Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, 801½ feet to an angle; thence north 23½° west, 527 feet to the Borough limits; said Street to be of the uniform width of 75 feet, 37½ feet on either side of said center line.

HANOVER STREET. Beginning at the Centre Square, at an iron pin, thence by a center line, south 27° east, 268.1 feet to intersection of High Street, thence 27° east 542½ feet to a point at or near R. R. switch, thence south 31° 10' east 109.4 feet to a point, thence south 30° 5' east 194.6 feet to a point, thence south 40½° east 406.8 feet to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 74 feet, 37 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH BOLTON STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Pitt Street, 209½ feet west of Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, being 25 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH BOLTON STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, 209 feet west of Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, being 25 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH ORANGE STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Pitt Street, 404 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH ORANGE STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 404 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH WATER STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Pitt Street, at a point 400 feet west of the west line of Orange Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH WATER STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 400 feet west of the west line of Orange Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH PETERS STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 286 feet east of Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, being 25 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH PETERS STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 286 feet east of Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 50 feet, being 25 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH BERLIN AVENUE. Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 402 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH BERLIN AVENUE. Beginning at an iron pin, on the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 402 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

EAST HIGH STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Hanover Street, at a point 208.1 feet south of the Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

WEST HIGH STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, on the west side of Hanover Street, at a point 208.1 feet south of the Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, being 20 feet on either side of said center line.

WEST GOLDEN LANE. Beginning at an iron pin, on the west side of Carlisle Street, at a point 254½ feet north of the Centre Square, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

Centre Square, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

EAST BERLIN STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, in the center of Carlisle Street, at its junction with the Berlin Road, thence by a center line, north 42½° east, 944 feet; thence north 50° east, 603 feet to the eastern Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

WEST BERLIN STREET. Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of Carlisle Street, at a point 266 feet north of the north line of Golden Lane, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said street to be of the uniform width of 40 feet, 20 feet on either side of said center line.

ALLEYS.

NORTH MIDDLE ALLEY. Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of Pitt Street, at a point 194 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the northern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

SOUTH MIDDLE ALLEY. Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 194 feet west of the west line of Bolton Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

NORTH CHURCH ALLEY. Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 191 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the northern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

South Church Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 191 feet east of the east line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

North College Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the north side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 190 feet east of the east line of Berlin Avenue, thence by a center line, north 14½° west, in a straight course to the northern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

South College Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Philadelphia Street, at a point 190 feet east of the east line of Berlin Avenue, thence by a center line, south 14½° east, in a straight course to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

West Weaver Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of Hanover Street, at a point 300 feet south of the south line of High Street, thence by a center line, south 76½° west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

East Weaver Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of Hanover Street, at a point 270 feet north of the north line of High Street, thence by a center line, north-east 147 feet in a straight course to a curve, thence east 109 feet to Peters Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 15 feet, 8 feet on either side of said center line.

Felix Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of South Peters Street, at a point 270 feet south of the south line of East High Street, thence by a center line, east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Stock Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of High Street, at a point 181 feet east of the east line of Hanover Street, thence by a center line, south 29° east, in a straight course to East Weaver Alley; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

Ernest Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Peters Street, at a point 186 feet north of the north line of Philadelphia Street, thence north 76° east, by a center line, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 15 feet, 7½ feet on either side of said center line.

Hard Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of Carlisle Street, at a point 370 feet north of the north line of Golden Lane, thence by a center line, north 76½° east, in a straight course to the eastern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Eagle Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the south side of Hard Alley, at a point 189 feet west of the west line of Peters Street, thence by a center line, south 14 1-2 deg. east, 574 feet to an iron pin, thence by a center line north 14 1-2 deg. east, 183 feet to the south side of High Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 11 feet on either side of said center line.

Lough Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the west side of Peters Street, at a point 186 feet north of the north line of Philadelphia Street, thence by a center line, south 76 1-2 deg. west, 130 feet to an iron pin; thence by a center line, south 14 1-2 deg. east, 194 feet to an iron pin, at the north side of High Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Hines Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, at the east side of Bolton Street, at a point 171 feet south of the south line of Pitt Street, thence by a center line, north 76½° deg. east, 101 feet to an iron pin; thence south 14½° deg. east, 101 feet to an iron pin, at the north side of High Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Lumber Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, on the east side of Water Street, at a point 181 feet south of the south line of Pitt Street, thence by a center line, north 76 1-2 deg. east, in a straight course to South Orange Street; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Dielt Alley. Beginning at an iron pin on the south side of Lumber Alley, at a point 247 feet east of the east line of Water Street, thence by a center line south 14 1-2 deg. east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

Robert Alley. Beginning at an iron pin on the south side of Pitt Street, at a point 128 1-2 feet east of the east line of Water Street, thence by a center line south 14 1-2 deg. east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

South Hoover Alley. Beginning at an iron pin at the south side of Hoover Alley, at point 381 feet west of the curve at angle, thence by a center line, south, in a straight course, to the southern Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 15 feet, 7 1-2 feet on either side of said center line.

Smith Alley. Beginning at an iron pin on the east side of Bolton Street, at a point 177 feet south of the south line of West High Street, thence by a center line north 76 1-2 deg. east, in a straight course to South Middle Alley; said alley to be of the uniform width of 14 feet, 7 feet on either side of said center line.

West Beaver Alley. Beginning at an iron pin on the west side of Carlisle Street (at the intersection of the north line of the north line of West Golden Lane, thence by a center line, south 76 1-2 deg. west, in a straight course to the western Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

Gilbert Alley. Beginning at an iron pin, on the north side of West Golden Lane, at a point 101 feet west of the west line of Carlisle Street, thence by a center line, north 14 1-2 deg. east, in a straight course to the Borough limits; said alley to be of the uniform width of 20 feet, 10 feet on either side of said center line.

2nd water. If any, accruing from the opening of said streets and alleys between the points above named shall be ascertained in the manner required by law.

G. W. Weaver & Son. | G. W. Weaver & Son.

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GEO. G. MCFARLAND, PRES.

Send for Souvenir and Catalogue.

SEC. 3.—All ordinances, or parts of ordinances, inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.
Enacted and ordered this 7th day of August, A. D. 1906.
Attest: THOS. E. DOWELL, Secretary.
Approved this 7th day of August, A. D. 1906.
G. A. KLINGEL, Burgess.

AN ORDINANCE
Adopting and Accepting a Borough Plan
of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same, That the plan of the Borough of New Oxford drafted by Jos. S. Gitt on the 23rd day of March, 1894 be, and the same is hereby accepted and confirmed as the plan of the Borough of New Oxford; and that said plan shall be in the custody of the Secretary of the said Town Council.

Enacted and ordered this 7th day of August, A. D. 1906.
Attest: THOS. E. DOWELL, Secretary.
Approved this 7th day of August, A. D. 1906.
G. A. KLINGEL, Burgess.

Desirable Farm at Prive Sale.

Situate in Tyrone township, within two miles of New Chester, containing 133 Acres and 66 perches, more or less, about 25 acres good timberland, Good house, barn, and all necessary out-buildings, in best of repair, 2 never failing wells of water, fruit, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation. For further particulars call on or address
MARY O. WERT,
New Chester, Pa.
7-20-2m

Public Sale!
OF DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE.

Saturday, August 25th, 1906.

The undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Joseph A. Kitz, late of Hamilton township, Adams County, Pa., dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises, the following desirable Real Estate:

A TRACT OF LAND, containing 6 Acres and 61 Perches, situated along the Berlin road, close to the Carlisle pike, 1½ miles from New Oxford, adjoining lands of H. Yohs, Adine Chronister, T. Griffin and S. Wolf, improved with a Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, medium sized Frame Stable, hog pen, and all other necessary out-buildings. Well of good water at the house, lot of fruit of all kinds, such as apples, pear, quince and cherry trees, also a thriving young peach orchard. The land is in a high state of cultivation. Any person wishing to view the premises can do so by calling upon the undersigned residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known by
SARAH C. EATZ, Administratrix.

DEATRICK BROS.,
UNDERTAKERS,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.
Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Mr. John McGlaughlin, of Fairfield, has a sun-flower stalk that has sixty-five flowers on it.

Mr. Jacob Hinkle, of Hamilton township, will have public sale of farm stock and implements on March 8, 1907.

A young son of Edward Anthony, of Abbottstown, aged about two weeks, died Tuesday afternoon of bowel complaint.

For Sale.—A desirable home on Pitt street. For particulars call at the Irem office.

Remember the picnic at Bonneauville on Saturday, Sept. 1. The usual amusements will be provided for and first-class meals furnished.

M. G. Nagle of Abbottstown, this season, which closed last week hatched out, in his hatchery, 33,800 chicks from 47,500 eggs, a hatch of 71 1/2 per cent.

The Conewago Benevolent Society will run their annual excursion to Baltimore on Monday, Sept. 3, Labor day. See ad. and posters.

Spices that are guaranteed strictly pure are the only kind we sell, at Auker's Drug Store.

Township school boards generally are giving notice that valid certificates of vaccination will be required from all scholars before they will be admitted to the schools.

John A. Sheely, of Hanover, formerly of this place, has purchased the good will and fixtures of the Central Hotel, Hanover, and will take possession, September 1st next.

Mr. Henry Stock has had a cement pavement put down on the High street front of his residence. Mr. J. A. Weikert has also had cement walks put down at his home in Qualityville.

Among the excursionists from this place to Natural Bridge and Luray Caverns on Saturday were Messrs. Z. H. Cashman, Jas. W. Barnitz, W. H. Emwert, Michael Hoffheins and J. C. Birely and wife.

Snakes seem to be unusually plentiful. One day last week near the residence of Peter Moritz in Franklin township, ten large copper-head snakes were killed, nine of them were in one den in a pile of old slabs and sawdust.

Recently, while walking on a board walk, Mrs. Eliza Harner, who is making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Mary Long, Littlestown, had the misfortune to fall, dislocating her left shoulder and fracturing the clavicle bone.

Have you tried our pure baking powder at 25c pound? Ask for sample, at Auker's Drug Store.

Miss Vertie Arendts, daughter of Frank Arendts, of Mt. Joy township, had the misfortune of breaking her left arm between wrist and elbow. She was picking berries and tramped in a hole and fell on the arm, breaking both bones.

L. E. Martin, of McSherrystown, has resigned as superintendent over the farms of S. L. Johns. Mr. Martin purchased the good will and fixtures of the Shafter House, East Berlin, Wednesday, from Landlord Jacobs, and will take possession Sept. 1, next.

Mrs. Mary Grove, of Berlin Ave., has growing in her garden a tomato vine upon one small branch of which are nine tomatoes above ordinary size. One of the tomatoes of medium size, having matured was plucked from the bunch and weighed 1 1/2 pounds.

For blotches and pimples use our Sulphur and Cream Tartar Lozenges. 10c a box at Auker's.

It is now presumed that the foot of Maurice Miller, the 4-year-old son of David Miller, of Berwick township, who was bitten by a copperhead snake while picking berries on Sunday a week, will have to be amputated in order to save the child's life.

The property of Mr. Henry Myers on West High street, advertised to be sold at public sale on Saturday, August 23, has been sold at private sale to Mr. Henry Kaiser, of near Granite Hill, Mountpleasant township, on private terms, consequently the public sale has been called off.

Drayman Harry Baker, of Hanover, met with a painful accident Saturday morning while loading lime at the siding of M. Hoke & Son. Mr. Baker was in the act of closing the end-gate of his wagon when the horse suddenly backed, catching the unfortunate man's leg between the wagon and car crushing the bones.

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured—it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—that's why I. W. HARPER Whiskey is the most popular. Sold by C. T. HERSH.

Mr. W. H. Klingg, proprietor of Diehl's mill, along the Gettysburg pike, near town, lost one of his pair of fine bay horses last week. On Saturday evening a week Mr. Klingg drove the horse to town when he became ill which finally terminated in lock-jaw and the animal was killed to relieve its suffering. Mr. Klingg recently refused \$175 for the horse.

WANTED.—A settled white woman for general house work; good wages; a home for the right person. Apply or address Mrs. W. H. HOFFMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

John Herring of Orttanna, recently had the misfortune of breaking his right leg at the ankle. He was assisting his son Mervin to haul hay and coming to a steep hill on the road Mervin told his father to go up the bank, and when he would come along he should tap the offside mule. In so doing he slipped down the bank and the front wheel passed over his ankle, thus breaking it.

At the administrators' sale of Gilbert Myers, deceased, on Friday, I. S. Miller bought two shares of East Berlin bank stock at \$175 per share, and J. C. Myers one share at \$175; one share of canning factory stock to L. H. Hoechst for \$23.50. The 1204-acre farm, near East Berlin, was bought by Orpheus Myers at \$50 an acre. On Saturday the 125-acre farm in Reading township, was sold to Charles S. Myers at \$24.20 per acre, and the 182-acre farm to Chas. Myers, of A., for \$35 per acre.

Ervin C. Hoover and family of Hampton, narrowly saved the destruction of their home on Saturday evening through the explosion of a coal oil lamp. Mrs. Hoover took their child up stairs and put it to sleep, leaving the lamp in the room so if the child should happen to get awake before the family retired it could find its way down stairs. About 9 o'clock Mr. Hoover discovered the fire and after considerable effort got the flames under control. A lot of clothing and carpet was burned and some furniture damaged by the flames and smoke. The fire was close to the child and its early discovery saved it from being burned or suffocated by the fumes of the burning oil, carpet and clothing.

Hymenial.

Miss Kathryn Elliott Neely and William Henry Rohr, of Bryan Hall, Raphanock county, Va., were married Monday, Aug. 20, at 7 p. m. at the residence of the bride's father, J. M. Neely, 113 South Third Street. Rev. Dr. E. N. Kremer, pastor of the Reformed Salem Church, officiating, using the ring ceremony. The bride was accompanied by her sister, Miss Grace M. Neely, as maid of honor, and the groom by H. A. N. Daily, of Philadelphia, as best man. The groom is connected with the Diamond Match Co. of Philadelphia.—Harrisburg Patriot.

Mr. J. M. Neely is formerly of near this place, and the bride is well known here, having visited at the homes of her aunts, Mrs. Aug. Feiser and Mrs. T. S. Swamley, at different times.

Miss Carrie B. Stover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Stover, and Mr. Howard C. Shultz, both of Littlestown, were married last Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock at St. Paul's Lutheran parsonage by the pastor, Rev. John J. Hill.

Rev. W. W. Hartman last Saturday united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage, Gettysburg, Francis I. Knox and Minnie E. Miller, both of Gettysburg.

Will Continue.

Mr. Amos S. Goehner, who has been driving the stage and carrying the mail between this place and York Springs for a number of years, will continue to make daily trips the same as heretofore. Any business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

Since the above was in type we learn that the largely signed petition presented to the authorities has had the desired effect and the Star route between this place and York Springs will be continued as heretofore.

Traction Engine in Mill Race.

On last Thursday afternoon while Mr. Frank March and threshing crew of New Chester, were passing over the race bridge at Arendts, (formerly Himes') mill, near Hampton, Reading township, the timbers of the bridge gave way under the weight of the heavy engine and it sank to the bottom of the race. Men worked continuously until Friday afternoon before the engine was gotten out onto the road again. The engine was somewhat broken and damaged.

Republicans Name County Ticket.

Gettysburg, Aug. 20.—At the Republican County Convention held here to-day the following ticket was nominated:

For Assembly, John R. Bittinger, Berwick township; Directors of the Poor, E. C. Currens, Cumberland township, and I. W. Pearson, of York Springs; Jury Commissioner, Henry Menges, Germany township. William P. Baker, of Hamilton township, was chosen county chairman.

Resolutions were passed indorsing the National and State Administration and Congressman D. F. Laican.

Seriously Injured in Fight.

Last Saturday Samuel Humes, of Idaville, and J. H. Laird, of Mechanicsburg, were coming from Mt. Holly to Idaville and when nearing the latter place, the two men quarreled. Humes, it is alleged, knocked Laird out of the wagon and while the latter lay in a helpless condition, was kicked and beaten in an unmerciful manner. It is said that Humes struck the prostrate man several blows with a club breaking out all his front teeth, two ribs and seriously injuring him internally. Laird's unconscious form was carried into the house of J. L. Group where he now lies in a critical condition. On Tuesday it was feared that he would die but he rallied and it is now expected that he will recover.

Keesey for Congress.

The Democratic Congressional Conference assembled in the rooms of the Young Men's Democratic Society, at York, Thursday morning, with the following conference present:

York County.—A. F. Fix, of Dallastown, (substitute for Edward C. Peeling, who is on a trip to the West); W. S. Heiges, of York; Wm. Epley, Newberry township; David S. Witmer, Windsor township.

Adams County.—Hon. Charles S. Dutera, Littlestown; J. L. Butt, Gettysburg; George W. Swartz, Cashtown.

J. L. Butt, Esq., was chosen chairman of the meeting; W. S. Heiges and A. F. Fix, secretaries.

The name of Hon. C. H. Dutera, of Littlestown, was presented to the conference for congressional honors by J. L. Williams, Esq., of Gettysburg, who was Mr. Dutera's substitute in the conference.

W. S. Heiges presented the name of Horace Keesey, Esq., of York, for the congressional nomination.

A ballot was taken, resulting in a tie—the Adams county conference voting for Dutera, the York county conference for Keesey.

Mr. Dutera's name was withdrawn after this ballot by Mr. Williams, who withdrew from the conference, Mr. Dutera taking his seat as a duly chosen conferee.

Mr. Dutera moved that the nomination of Mr. Keesey be made unanimous.

This was overruled as out of order, and a second ballot was ordered resulting in the unanimous vote of the conferees for Mr. Keesey, who was declared duly nominated.

Messrs. Heiges and Dutera were appointed a committee to notify Mr. Keesey of his nomination, and conduct him to the conference.

Mr. Keesey was found by the committee, escorted before the conference, and in a brief address accepted the honor, pledging himself to use his best efforts for the success of the entire State and county ticket.

Arrested for Having Fish

Gig in his Possession.

Powers Pittenturf, of Gettysburg, on Thursday caught 10 bass weighing 17 lbs. and on Friday 10 bass weighing 12 lbs. Mr. Pittenturf, family and lady friend had camped in Weists Grove at East Berlin for about 10 days, and on Monday had a unique and unexpected experience. He happened to use an old fish gig, which he keeps as a relic in putting up his tent and Dr. Russell, of Hanover, spied the innocent fishing implement, which was now helping to shelter the Pittenturf family from the frequent showers, and arrested the head of the camping family. Pittenturf was given a hearing last Wednesday before Justice F. C. Wolf, being represented by C. W. Stoner, Esq., of Gettysburg. After hearing the evidence he was discharged by the justice.

The Sick.

The latest report from Miss Mary Weaver, daughter of Mr. Ignatius Weaver, of Peters street, who underwent an operation at the York City Hospital several weeks ago and whose life was despaired of for a time, is to the effect that she is improving rapidly and it is expected that she will be able to return home in about ten days.

Mr. John Smith, of the farmers' Bargain House, whose illness we mentioned last week, has so far recovered as to be able to be about the store again.

Mrs. F. X. Miller, who was taken to a Baltimore hospital for treatment two weeks ago, was brought back on Monday evening and is now lying at the home of his brother, Mr. William Miller, on Hanover street, in a very critical condition. The physicians at the hospital were unable to afford her any relief.

Four Suits.

Harrisburg, Aug. 17.—James Foust special agent of the state dairy and food division, brought four suits at Gettysburg to-day against the Hanover Produce company, of Hanover, on a charge of furnishing milk treated with formaldehyde to the troops of the National Guard of Pennsylvania during the recent division encampment.

This company is alleged to have furnished the milk to two local dealers by whom it was sold to the soldiers. Suit was also brought against E. J. Cleveland of Gettysburg, on a charge of selling watered milk to the troops, and Levi D. Miller, also of Gettysburg, who sold candy doctored with euphorbes.

The information was made before Justice of the Peace J. S. Hill, and the cases will be tried in the Adams county Court. The Dairy and Food Department will be represented by attorneys S. S. Neely and J. D. Keith, both of Gettysburg; James Scarlett, of Danville, and A. H. Woodward, of Clearfield.

Aaron Hostetter, a former member of the legislature and postmaster at Hanover, is president of the Produce company.

A car on an extra freight train was thrown from the track at Berlin Junction about 4 o'clock Wednesday morning, caused by the breakbeam falling. The wrecking crew from Hagerstown was called down to place the car back on the track. Trains were delayed several hours by the mishap.

Master Charles, a little son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Diller, of Philadelphia street, accidentally fell from a horse he was riding one day recently, and had his arm badly sprained.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Schick of Philadelphia, and I. L. Van Patten of Portsmouth, Va., visited their aunt, Mrs. Sarah F. Himes, Pitt street, the past week.

Mrs. Chas. W. Zercher, son Stanley, of Littlestown, and guests Mrs. Winfield Peters and daughter, Margaret, of Philadelphia, spent Thursday among friends in this place.

Miss Regula Kelley of McSherrystown, was the guest of Miss Regina Lawrence, near town.

Misses Maggie Pittenturf and Irene Becker, of East Berlin, were the guests of the former's brother, Mr. Harry Pittenturf and wife, Philadelphia street.

Miss Mary Baker of Gettysburg, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Eberhart, at Qualityville, near town.

Misses Blanche Smith and Marguerite Smith, of Columbia, are spending some time with the former's aunt, Mrs. H. I. Smith, and other friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. Charles Hagerman, wife and daughter Pauline, of York, spent some days at the home of her father, H. J. Hemler, Esq., at Brush Run, and with friends in this place.

Dr. J. J. Snyder, U. S. N., now stationed at Philadelphia for a time, spent some days with his family, Carlisle street.

Thomas Gallagher and wife, of York, spent several days at the home of her mother, Mrs. Lewis Long, near town.

Mr. Glenn R. Gardner and family, of New York City, are visiting his aunt, Mrs. Sarah F. Himes, Pitt street.

Mrs. William A. Wagner, of Philadelphia street, is spending some time with the family of Mr. A. W. Herman, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Annie Graft and daughter, of Irishstown, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. C. H. Robinson, Hanover street. Miss Blanche Smith, of Irishstown, is spending the week at the same place.

Mrs. Henrietta Hemler, son Bernard and family, of York, were the guests of dairyman L. H. Miller and family, near town.

Mrs. Albert Grove and three children, of Baltimore, are visiting at the home of Mr. F. J. Grove and family, Berlin Ave.

Miss Bertha Yeager, of McSherrystown, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Cleopha Robinson, of Orange street, left Tuesday on a several weeks trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Miss Josephine Strickler of Lebanon, Miss Susan Gelzander of Frederick, and Miss Jessie McCollough of Wheeling, W. Va., are guests of Miss Mabel Sheetz, Center Square.

Miss Marguerite Aridan, of York, was the guest of Mrs. Ann Hulick, Carlisle street.

Rev. George A. Livingston and family, of York, spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Livingston, and friends here during the week.

Mr. J. C. Barnitz, wife and children, of Philadelphia, spent Thursday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Maria Barnitz, Hanover street.

Miss Mary Lingg, the Carlisle street milliner left on Wednesday for the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, to select her stock of Fall goods. She expects to be absent for about three weeks.

Miss Agnes Straley of Pitt street, is spending some time with friends in Baltimore.

Mrs. Maggie Maguire, of Gettysburg, spent some time at the home of Mrs. Mamie J. Smith, Hanover street.

Mrs. Swartz and daughter, of York, spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town.

Mrs. Charles Hoffman, of California, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town. Mrs. Christina Ludwig of Wheeling, W. Va., is visiting at the same place.

Mr. Emanuel Wills, of South Bend, Ind., spent the past week with his niece, Mrs. Linus G. Lawrence, near town.

Mr. John Sidell and wife, of Dillsburg, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, Hanover street.

Sam. G. Martin, the Center Square jeweler, left Monday morning for a three weeks visit to his home at Aline, Snyder county.

Miss Daisy Rhea, of Pitt street, left Tuesday morning on a pleasure trip to Philadelphia, New York, Atlantic City and Baltimore.

Mrs. F. Becker and Mrs. John Etzler, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with Mrs. C. A. Diehl, Philadelphia street.

Mrs. Alice Spangler of Harrisburg, visited her brother, Mr. I. P. Slaybaugh, at Cedar Ridge. Mrs. Alma Bailey Martin of Dillsburg, and Messrs. Chas. Alsip and Clinton Carbaugh of Philadelphia, visited at the same place.

Mr. Nicholas Heltzel of Mountpleasant township, has been elected to the principalship of the Huntingdon Mills High schools in Luzerne county. The term's work will begin Sept. 10th.

Miss Carrie Miller of Gettysburg was elected to fill the vacancy in the intermediate school of this place caused by the resignation of Miss Sadie Rice who has been elected to teach elsewhere.

Heavy rains are reported to have fallen in the upper end of the county on Saturday morning and Monday afternoon. The small streams in the vicinity of Heidelberg, Wierman's Mill, Biglerville and other places are reported to have been higher than for many years, and considerable damage was done in the way of washing away small bridges, fences, etc. The newly plowed fields and roads, were badly washed.

Death's Doings.

George Wagoner, one of the oldest and highly respected citizens of Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, died on last Friday aged 88 years and 23 days. He was born near East Berlin. He learned blacksmithing from his father. He was married to Miss Anna Smith who died several years ago. From East Berlin he moved to York Springs, later to Dillsburg where he engaged in mercantile business and from there he removed in 1872 to Mechanicsburg, opening the well known mercantile store of George Wagoner & Sons of that place. He is survived by two sons.

Mary Elizabeth, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bish, of Littlestown, died last Saturday morning from marasmus, aged six months.

Mr. Francis W. Orner, a retired farmer, of Menallin township, died at his home near Brysonia at 2 o'clock on Friday, Aug. 17, aged 78 years, 5 months and 28 days. He is survived by a wife, three sons and one daughter.

Mr. Edward Wagner, a well known farmer of Straban township, died at his home 15 miles east of Hunterstown at 11 o'clock Friday morning, Aug. 17, from cancer of the stomach, aged 69 years. He ceased had followed farming all his life. He is survived by his wife, three sons and one daughter. The funeral was held at 9 o'clock Monday morning, interment being made at Pines church.

Mrs. Emma Naylor, wife of Mr. Cletus Naylor, of Naylor's mill, near York Springs, died at 12 o'clock on last Thursday night after a lingering illness from a complication of diseases, aged 30 years, 8 months and 21 days. She is survived by her husband and two sisters—Mrs. Chas. M. Stough of Pitt street, this place, and Mrs. Daniel Clapper of East Berlin. The funeral was held at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, interment being made at Bendersville. The Naylor's a few years ago resided at Eichelberger's mill near this place.

Archibald Joseph, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Brodbeck, of Berwick township, died Sunday morning of Cholera infantum, aged 4 months and 26 days. Interment was made at Conewago Chapel Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Margaret Bair, wife of Henry A. Bair, died at her home in Hanover, at 6 o'clock Monday morning of consumption aged 69 years, 3 months and 27 days.

Railroad Troubles.

Considerable dissatisfaction among employees of the B. & H. Division of the W. M. Railroad Company, existing for some time on account of wages, resulted Thursday afternoon in three engineers and three firemen refusing to work further for the company, unless more money was forthcoming. This number, we were informed, has increased to fifteen engineers and firemen, who have quit work until their grievances are adjusted.

As we understand it, engineers' wages are 24 cents per mile for running, and 25c per hour for switching, while firemen received 45 per cent. less. Conductors receive \$2.75 per day and extra pay for overtime, while brakemen's wages are \$1.75 per day, with extra pay for overtime.

Conductors and brakemen, we were informed, have no grievance. Only the men who manipulate the front end are affected, and who claim that their wages run from three to four dollars short every month, which is caused by not being allowed overtime for switching, which consumes at some points several hours.

As a result of this misunderstanding between the company and its employees, a general freight congestion exists at several points along the B. & H. Division.

It is reported that the Thomasville stone and lime works have closed on account of their sidings being filled with loaded cars ready for shipment, and other points along the Division are in a similar position.

Dissatisfaction was noticed for several weeks past and complaints were sent to the officials explaining the situation, but no action to adjust the difficulty, it is alleged, has yet been taken.

Since the above was in type we learn that the trouble in regard to the wage scale has been satisfactorily adjusted. Engineers, who formerly earned \$2.21 per day, will hereafter receive \$3.37, and firemen's wages were increased from \$1.22 to \$1.85 per day.

Man's Head Severed.

James Beck, a native of Conewago township, York county, was the victim of a fatal accident near Dillsburg Sunday morning. While taking a walk on the railroad track he was run down and instantly killed. The head was severed from his body. At the point where Mr. Beck met death there is a double track. It seems that as he was walking along he noted the approach of a freight train and stepped from its path to the track adjoining. Almost simultaneously with his action he was cut down by a train which came upon him from the rear. The body disappeared beneath the wheels and came forth badly mangled. Mr. Beck who was about 40 years old, resided in Conewago township until about a year and a half ago, when his wife died. He then moved to Dillsburg, where he since resided with his sister. The dead man is survived by one daughter, who is aged 15 years, and a number of brothers and sisters.

The New Oxford Picnic.

The annual picnic for the benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, held in Pfeiffer's grove, this place, on Saturday was a grand success in every particular. Although the weather was threatening up until after noon, the crowd during the afternoon and evening is estimated to have been larger than any picnic yet held in the grove. The meals prepared by the good ladies of the parish were up to the usual standard of excellency, and over six hundred persons partaken thereof. Everybody present seemed to be in a good humor and enjoy themselves and everything passed off in a most orderly manner. The actual amount of the net proceeds is as yet not fully known, but will amount to in the neighborhood of \$350.

A representative of the Anti-Saloon League of Penna. will be present at a union meeting to be held in the First Lutheran church at this place on Sunday evening. You are cordially invited.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Herman Staub, of Hanover, was arrested by Constable Dougherty on Tuesday on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, charging him, on oath of William H. Rife, of Conewago township, with surety of the peace. The defendant gave bail for his appearance at court. This is another case developing out of the affray at Hotel Columbus two weeks ago.

Constable Dougherty invaded a "nest of trouble" near the Red Bridge, Conewago, on Tuesday and apprehended Andrew Brown, being armed with a warrant sworn out before Squire Lilly, on oath of Verlinde Brown, charging her husband with assault and battery and surety of the peace. After a hearing on this first charge, the accused was committed to jail to answer at the next term of court.

The Browns are a family of nomads, hailing from Maryland, and "Papa" Brown, had imbibed freely of "fire water," and in this condition he tendiously abused his wife and terrified their four children. Had it not been for the intervention of James Leibelberger and William Topper, who were working near by and heard the woman's cries, Brown would have killed his wife. She was cut and badly bruised when they arrived and held the infuriated man in leash until the arrival of Officer Dougherty, who manacled the fiend and brought him to town.

Aaron Hostetter and J. B. Eckhart, officials of the Hanover Produce Company, entered bail Monday morning before Squire Lilly for their appearance before Justice Hill, at Gettysburg, to answer the charges of furnishing alleged "treated" milk to the State Guards, preferred by James Foust, special agent of the State Dairy Food Division. The hearing is set for Monday, Aug. 27.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m. Rev. GEO. N. LACFER, Pastor. St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Rev. S. P. MAUFER, Pastor. Methodist Episcopal Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Rev. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor. Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. Sunday—Low Mass at 7:00 o'clock and Low Mass 9:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 2:30 p. m.; Young People's Sociality on Thursday at 6:30 p. m. During the week—Mass at 6:30 o'clock. Rev. MAHONEY, Pastor.

WM. STANBAUGH, F. B. SELLERS. Practical Painters. Painting is practical work. Skill wins. It's the same with paint making. You know 4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil makes enough paint for a moderate sized house—the best paint money can buy—because the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron. Buy L. & M. and don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for Linseed Oil, as you go in ready-for-use paint, but buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents, and mix with the L. & M. Actual cost of L. & M. about \$1.20 per gallon. Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman. Choice Wheat..... \$ 65 No. 2 "..... 60 Raked "..... 50 Rye..... 35 @ 40 Corn..... 45 @ 50 Oats..... 25 @ 28 Clover seed, per lb..... 10 @ 13 Timothy seed..... 1 00 @ 1 50 Rye Straw..... 6 00 @ 10 00 Timothy hay..... 8 00 @ 10 60

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with Scott's Emulsion should continue the treatment in hot weather. Smaller doses and a little cod liver oil will go away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Mr. John McGlaughlin, of Fairfield, has a sun-flower stalk that has sixty-five flowers on it.

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The Conewago Beneficial Society will run their annual excursion to Baltimore on Monday, Sept. 3, Labor day. See ad. and posters.

Spices that are guaranteed strictly pure are the only kind we sell, at Auker's Drug Store.

Township school boards generally are giving notice that valid certificates of vaccination will be required from all scholars before they will be admitted to the schools.

John A. Sheely, of Hanover, formerly of this place, has purchased the good will and fixtures of the Central Hotel, Hanover, and will take possession, September 1st next.

Mr. Henry Stock has had a cement pavement put down on the High street front of his residence. Mr. J. A. Weikert has also had cement walks put down at his home in Qualityville.

Among the excursionists from this place to Natural Bridge and Luray Caverns on Saturday were Messrs. Z. H. Cashman, Jas. W. Barnitz, W. H. Emmert, Michael Hoffheins and J. C. Birely and wife.

Snakes seem to be unusually plentiful. One day last week near the residence of Peter Moritz in Franklin township, ten large copper-head snakes were killed, nine of them were in one den in a pile of old slabs and sawdust.

Recently, while walking on a board walk, Mrs. Eliza Harner, who is making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Mary Long, Littlestown, had the misfortune to fall, dislocating her left shoulder and fracturing the clavicle bone.

Have you tried our pure baking powder at 25c pound? Ask for sample, at Auker's Drug Store.

Miss Vertie Arendts, daughter of Frank Arendts, of Mt. Joy township, had the misfortune of breaking her left arm between wrist and elbow. She was picking berries and tramped in a hole and fell on the arm, breaking both bones.

L. E. Martin, of McSherrystown, has resigned as superintendent over the farms of S. L. Johns. Mr. Martin purchased the good will and fixtures of the Shafer House, East Berlin, Wednesday, from Landlord Jacobs, and will take possession Sept. 1, next.

Mrs. Mary Grove, of Berlin Ave., has growing in her garden a tomato vine upon one small branch of which are nine tomatoes above ordinary size. One of the tomatoes of medium size, having matured was plucked from the bunch and weighed 1 1/2 pounds.

For blotches and pimples use our Sulpher and Cream Tarter Lozenges. 10c a box at Auker's.

It is now presumed that the foot of Maurice Miller, the 4-year-old son of David Miller, of Berwick township, who was bitten by a copperhead snake while picking berries on Sunday a week, will have to be amputated in order to save the child's life.

The property of Mr. Henry Myers on West High street, advertised to be sold at public sale on Saturday, August 25, has been sold at private sale to Mr. Henry Kaiser, of near Granite Hill, Mountpleasant township, on private terms, consequently the public sale has been called off.

Drayman Harry Baker, of Hanover, met with a painful accident Saturday morning while loading lime at the siding of M. Hoke & Son. Mr. Baker was in the act of closing the end-gate of his wagon when the horse suddenly backed, catching the unfortunate man's leg between the wagon and car crushing the bones.

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured—it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—that's why I. W. HARPER whiskey is the most popular. Sold by C. T. HERN.

Mr. W. H. Klingg, proprietor of Diehl's mill, along the Gettysburg pike, near town, lost one of his pair of fine bay horses last week. On Saturday evening a week Mr. Klingg drove the horse to town when he became ill which finally terminated in lock-jaw and the animal was killed to relieve its suffering. Mr. Klingg recently refused \$175 for the horse.

WANTED.—A settled white woman for general house work; good wages; a home for the right person. Apply or address Mrs. W. H. HOFFMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

John Herring of Orrtanna, recently had the misfortune of breaking his right leg at the ankle. He was assisting his son Mervin to haul hay and coming to a steep hill on the road Mervin told his father to go up the bank, and when he would come along he should tap the offside mule. In so doing he slipped down the bank and the front wheel passed over his ankle, thus breaking it.

At the administrators' sale of Gilbert Myers, deceased, on Friday, I. S. Miller bought two shares of East Berlin bank stock at \$175 per share, and J. C. Myers one share at \$178; one share of canning factory stock to I. H. Hoechst for \$23.50. The 1204-acre farm, near East Berlin, was bought by Orpheus Myers at \$50 an acre. On Saturday the 128-acre farm in Reading township, was sold to Charles S. Myers at \$24.20 per acre, and the 182-acre farm to Chas. Myers, of A., for \$35 per acre.

Ervin C. Hooper and family of Hampton, narrowly saved the destruction of their home on Saturday evening through the explosion of a coal oil lamp. Mrs. Hooper took their child up stairs and put it to sleep, leaving the lamp in the room so if the child should happen to get awake before the family retired it could find its way down stairs. About 9 o'clock Mr. Hooper discovered the fire and after considerable effort got the flames under control. A lot of clothing and carpet was burned and some furniture damaged by the flames and smoke. The fire was close to the child and its early discovery saved it from being burned or suffocated by the fumes of the burning oil, carpet and clothing.

Hymenial.

Miss Kathryn Elliott Neely and William Henry Rohr, of Bryan Hall, Rappahannock county, Va., were married Monday, Aug. 20, at 7 p. m. at the residence of the bride's father, J. M. Neely, 113 South Third Street. Rev. Dr. E. N. Kremer, pastor of the Reformed Salem Church, officiating, using the ring ceremony. The bride was accompanied by her sister, Miss Grace M. Neely, as maid of honor, and the groom by H. A. N. Daily, of Philadelphia, as best man. The groom is connected with the Diamond Match Co. of Philadelphia.—Harrisburg Patriot.

Mr. J. M. Neely is formerly of near this place, and the bride is well known here, having visited at the homes of her aunts, Mrs. Aug. Feiser and Mrs. T. S. Swamley, at different times.

Miss Carrie B. Stover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Stover, and Mr. Howard C. Shultz, both of Littlestown, were married last Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock at St. Paul's Lutheran parsonage by the pastor, Rev. John J. Hill.

Rev. W. W. Hartman last Saturday united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage, Gettysburg, Francis I. Knox and Minnie E. Miller, both of Gettysburg.

Will Continue.

Mr. Amos S. Gochenour, who has been driving the stage and carrying the mail between this place and York Springs for a number of years, will continue to make daily trips the same as heretofore. Any business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

Since the above was in type we learn that the largely signed petition presented to the authorities has had the desired effect and the Star route between this place and York Springs will be continued as heretofore.

Traction Engine in Mill Race.

On last Thursday afternoon while Mr. Frank March and threshing crew of New Chester, were passing over the race bridge at Arendts, (formerly Himes') mill, near Hampton, Reading township, the timbers of the bridge gave way under the weight of the heavy engine and it sank to the bottom of the race. Men worked continuously until Friday afternoon before the engine was gotten out onto the road again. The engine was somewhat broken and damaged.

Republicans Name County Ticket.

Gettysburg, Aug. 20.—At the Republican County Convention held here to-day the following ticket was nominated:

For Assembly, John R. Bittinger, Berwick township; Directors of the Poor, E. C. Currens, Cumberland township, and I. W. Pearson, of York Springs; Jury Commissioner, Henry Menges, Germany township. William P. Baker, of Hamilton township, was chosen county chairman.

Resolutions were passed endorsing the National and State Administration and Congressman D. F. Lafan.

Seriously Injured in Fight.

Last Saturday Samuel Humes, of Idaville, and J. H. Laird, of Mechanicsburg, were coming from Mt. Holly to Idaville and when nearing the latter place, the two men quarreled. Humes, it is alleged, knocked Laird out of the wagon and while the latter lay in a helpless condition, was kicked and beaten in an unmerciful manner. It is said that Humes struck the prostrate man several blows with a club breaking out all his front teeth, two ribs and seriously injuring him internally. Laird's unconscious form was carried into the house of J. L. Group where he now lies in a critical condition. On Tuesday it was feared that he would die but he rallied and it is now expected that he will recover.

Keesey for Congress.

The Democratic Congressional Conference assembled in the rooms of the Young Men's Democratic Society, at York, Thursday morning, with the following conferences present:

York County.—A. F. Fix, of Dallastown, (substitute for Edward C. Peeling, who is on a trip to the West); W. S. Heiges, of York; Wm. Epley, Newberry township; David S. Witmer, Windsor township.

Adams County.—Hon. Charles S. Dutera, Littlestown; J. L. Butt, Gettysburg; George W. Swartz, Cashtown.

J. L. Butt, Esq., was chosen chairman of the meeting; W. S. Heiges and A. F. Fix, secretaries.

The name of Hon. C. H. Dutera, of Littlestown, was presented to the conference for congressional honors by J. L. Williams, Esq., of Gettysburg, who was Mr. Dutera's substitute in the conference.

W. S. Heiges presented the name of Horace Keesey, Esq., of York, for the congressional nomination.

A ballot was taken, resulting in a tie—the Adams county conferees voting for Dutera, the York county conferees for Keesey.

Mr. Dutera's name was withdrawn after this ballot by Mr. Williams, who withdrew from the conference, Mr. Dutera taking his seat as a duly chosen conferee.

Mr. Dutera moved that the nomination of Mr. Keesey be made unanimous.

This was overruled as out of order, and a second ballot was ordered resulting in the unanimous vote of the conferees for Mr. Keesey, who was declared duly nominated.

Messrs. Heiges and Dutera were appointed a committee to notify Mr. Keesey of his nomination, and conduct him to the conference.

Mr. Keesey was found by the committee, escorted before the conference, and in a brief address accepted the honor, pledging himself to use his best efforts for the success of the entire State and county ticket.

Arrested for Having Fish Grog in his Possession.

Powers Pittenturf, of Gettysburg, on Thursday caught 10 bass weighing 17 lbs. and on Friday 10 bass weighing 12 lbs. Mr. Pittenturf, family and lady friend had camped in Weists Grove at East Berlin for about 10 days, and on Monday had a unique and unexpected experience. He happened to use an old fish gig, which he keeps as a relic in putting up his tent and Dr. Russell, of Hanover, spied the innocent fishing implement, which was now helping to shelter the Pittenturf family from the frequent showers, and arrested the head of the camping family. Pittenturf was given a hearing last Wednesday before justice F. C. Wolf, being represented by C. W. Stoner, Esq., of Gettysburg. After hearing the evidence he was discharged by the justice.

The Sick.

The latest report from Miss Mary Weaver, daughter of Mr. Ignatius Weaver, of Peters street, who underwent an operation at the York City Hospital several weeks ago and whose life was despaired of for a time, is to the effect that she is improving rapidly and it is expected that she will be able to return home in about ten days.

Mr. John Smith, of the farmers' Bargain House, whose illness we mentioned last week, has so far recovered as to be able to be about the store again.

Mrs. F. X. Miller, who was taken to a Baltimore hospital for treatment two weeks ago, was brought back on Monday evening and is now lying at the home of his brother, Mr. William Miller, on Hanover street, in a very critical condition. The physicians at the hospital were unable to afford her any relief.

Four Suits.

Harrisburg, Aug. 17.—James Foust special agent of the state dairy and food division, brought four suits at Gettysburg to-day against the Hanover Produce company, of Hanover, on a charge of furnishing milk treated with formaldehyde to the troops of the National Guard of Pennsylvania during the recent division encampment.

This company is alleged to have furnished the milk to two local dealers by whom it was sold to the soldiers. Suit was also brought against E. J. Cleveland of Gettysburg, on a charge of selling watered milk to the troops, and Levi D. Miller, also of Gettysburg, who sold candy dosed with sulphites.

The information was made before Justice of the Peace J. S. Hill, and the cases will be tried in the Adams county Court. The Dairy and Food Department will be represented by attorneys S. S. Neely and J. D. Keith, both of Gettysburg; James S. Ladd, of Danville, and A. H. Woodward, of Clearfield.

Aaron Hostetter, a former member of the legislature and postmaster at Hanover, is president of the Produce company.

A car on an extra freight train was thrown from the track at Berlin Junction about 4 o'clock Wednesday morning, caused by the breakbeam falling. The wrecking crew from Hagerstown was called down to place the car back on the track. Trains were delayed several hours by the mishap.

Master Charles, a little son of Mr. and Mrs. Leah Diller, of Philadelphia street, accidentally fell from a horse he was riding one day recently, and had his arm badly sprained.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Schick of Philadelphia, and I. L. Van Patten of Portsmouth, Va., visited their aunt, Mrs. Sarah F. Himes, Pitt street, the past week.

Miss Chas. W. Zercher, son Stanley, of Littlestown, and guests Mrs. Winfield Peters and daughter, Margaret, of Philadelphia, spent Thursday among friends in this place.

Miss Regina Reiley of McSherrystown, was the guest of Miss Regina Lawrence, near town.

Misses Maggie Pittenturf and Irene Becker, of East Berlin, were the guests of the former's brother, Mr. Harry Pittenturf and wife, Philadelphia street.

Miss Mary Baker of Gettysburg, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Ehrenhart, at Qualityville, near town.

Misses Blanche Smith and Marguerite Smith, of Columbia, are spending some time with the former's aunt, Mrs. H. I. Smith, and other friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. Charles Hagerman, wife and daughter Pauline, of York, spent some days at the home of her father, H. J. Hemler, Esq., at Brush Run, and with friends in this place.

Dr. J. J. Snyder, U. S. N., now stationed at Philadelphia for a time, spent some days with his family, Carlisle street.

Thomas Gallagher and wife, of York, spent several days at the home of her mother, Mrs. Lewis Long, near town.

Mr. Glenn R. Gardner, and family, of New York City, are visiting his aunt, Mrs. Sarah F. Himes, Pitt street.

Mrs. William A. Wagner, of Philadelphia street, is spending some time with the family of Mr. A. W. Herman, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Annie Graft and daughter, of Irishtown, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. C. H. Robinson, Hanover street. Miss Blanch Smith, of Irishtown, is spending the week at the same place.

Mrs. Henrietta Hemler, son Bernard and family, of York, were the guests of dairyman L. H. Miller and family, near town.

Mrs. Albert Grove and three children, of Baltimore, are visiting at the home of Mr. F. J. Grove and family, Berlin Ave. Miss Bertha Yeager, of McSherrystown, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Cleopha Robinson, of Orange street, left Tuesday on a several weeks trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Miss Josephine Strickler of Lebanon, Miss Susan Gelzenlander of Frederick, and Miss Jessie McCollough of Wheeling, W. Va., are guests of Miss Mabel Sheetz, Center Square.

Miss Marguerite Raridan, of York, was the guest of Mrs. Ann Hulick, Carlisle street.

Rev. George A. Livingston and family, of York, spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Livingston, and friends here during the week.

Mr. J. C. Barnitz, wife and children, of Philadelphia, spent Thursday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mariah Barnitz, Hanover street.

Miss Mary Lingg, the Carlisle street milliner left on Wednesday for the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, to select her stock of Fall goods. She expects to be absent for about three weeks.

Miss Agnes Straley of Pitt street, is spending some time with friends in Baltimore.

Mrs. Maggie Maguire, of Gettysburg, spent some time at the home of Mrs. Mamie J. Smith, Hanover street.

Mrs. Swartz and daughter, of York, spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town.

Mrs. Charles Hoffman, of California, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town. Mrs. Christena Ludwig of Wheeling, W. Va., is visiting at the same place.

Mr. Emanuel Wills, of South Bend, Ind., spent the past week with his niece, Mrs. Linus G. Lawrence, near town.

Mr. John Sidell and wife, of Dillsburg, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, Hanover street.

Sam. G. Martin, the Center Square jeweler, left Monday morning for a three weeks visit to his home at Aline, Snyder county.

Miss Daisy Rhea, of Pitt street, left Tuesday morning on a pleasure trip to Philadelphia, New York, Atlantic City and Baltimore.

Mrs. F. Becker and Mrs. John Etzler, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with Mrs. C. A. Diehl, Philadelphia street.

Mrs. Alice Spangler of Harrisburg, visited her brother, Mr. I. P. Slaybaugh, at Cedar Ridge. Mrs. Alma Bailey Martin of Dillsburg, and Messrs. Chas. Alsip and Clinton Carbaugh of Philadelphia, visited at the same place.

Mr. Nicholas Heltzel of Mountpleasant township, has been elected to the principality of the Huntingdon Mills High schools in Luzerne county. The term's work will begin Sept. 10th.

Miss Carrie Miller of Gettysburg was elected to fill the vacancy in the intermediate school of this place caused by the resignation of Miss Sadie Rice who has been elected to teach elsewhere.

Heavy rains are reported to have fallen in the upper end of the county on Saturday morning and Monday afternoon. The small streams in the vicinity of Heidelberg, Wierman's Mill, Biglerville and other places are reported to have been higher than for many years, and considerable damage was done in the way of washing away small bridges, fences, etc. The newly plowed fields and roads, were badly washed.

Death's Doings.

George Wagoner, one of the oldest and highly respected citizens of Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, died on last Friday aged 88 years and 23 days. He was born near East Berlin. He learned blacksmithing from his father. He was married to Miss Anna Smith who died several years ago. From East Berlin he moved to York Springs, later to Dillsburg where he engaged in mercantile business and from there he removed in 1872 to Mechanicsburg, opening the well known mercantile store of George Wagoner & Sons of that place. He is survived by two sons.

Mary Elizabeth, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bish, of Littlestown, died last Saturday morning from marasmus, aged six months.

Mr. Francis W. Orner, a retired farmer, of Menallen township, died at his home near Brysonia at 2 o'clock on Friday, Aug. 17, aged 78 years, 5 months and 28 days. He is survived by a wife, three sons and one daughter.

Mr. Edward Wagner, a well known farmer of Straban township, died at his home 1 1/2 miles east of Hanover at 11 o'clock Friday morning, Aug. 17, from cancer of the stomach, aged 69 years. Deceased had followed farming all his life. He is survived by his wife, three sons and one daughter. The funeral was held at 9 o'clock Monday morning, interment being made at Pines church.

Mrs. Emma Naylor, wife of Mr. Cletus Naylor, of Naylor's mill, near York Springs, died at 12 o'clock on last Thursday night after a lingering illness from a complication of diseases, aged 30 years, 8 months and 21 days. She is survived by her husband and two sisters—Mrs. Chas. M. Stough of Pitt street, this place, and Mrs. Daniel Clapper of East Berlin. The funeral was held at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, interment being made at Bendersville. The Naylor's a few years ago resided at Eichelberger's mill near this place.

Archibald Joseph, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Brodbeck, of Berwick township, died Sunday morning of Cholera infantum, aged 4 months and 26 days. Interment was made at Conewago Chapel Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Margaret Bair, wife of Henry A. Bair, died at her home in Hanover, at 6 o'clock Monday morning of consumption aged 69 years, 3 months and 27 days.

Railroad Troubles.

Considerable dissatisfaction among employees of the B. & O. Division of the W. M. Railroad Company, existing for some time on account of wages, resulted Thursday afternoon in three engineers and three firemen refusing to work further for the company, unless more money was forthcoming. This number, we were informed, has increased to fifteen engineers and firemen, who have quit work until their grievances are adjusted.

As we understand it, engineers' wages are 24 cents per mile for running, and 25c per hour for switching, while firemen received 45 per cent. less. Conductors receive \$2.75 per day and extra pay for overtime, while brakemen's wages are \$1.75 per day, with extra pay for overtime.

Conductors and brakemen, we were informed, have no grievance. Only the men who manipulate the front end are affected, and who claim that their wages run from three to four dollars short every month, which is caused by not being allowed overtime for switching, which consumes at some points several hours.

As a result of this misunderstanding between the company and its employees, a general freight congestion exists at several points along the B. & O. Division.

It is reported that the Thomasville stone and lime works have closed on account of their sidings being filled with loaded cars ready for shipment, and other points along the Division are in a similar position.

Dissatisfaction was noticed for several weeks past and complaints were sent to the officials explaining the situation, but no action to adjust the difficulty, it is alleged, has yet been taken.

Since the above was in type we learn that the trouble in regard to the wage scale has been satisfactorily adjusted. Engineers, who formerly earned \$2.21 per day, will hereafter receive \$3.37, and firemen's wages were increased from \$1.22 to \$1.85 per day.

Man's Head Severed.

James Beck, a native of Conewago township, York county, was the victim of a fatal accident near Dillsburg Sunday morning. While taking a walk on the railroad track he was run down and instantly killed. The head was severed from his body. At the point where Mr. Beck met death there is a double track. It seems that as he was walking along he noted the approach of a freight train and stepped from its path to the track adjoining. Almost simultaneously with his action he was cut down by a train which appeared beneath the wheels and came forth badly mangled. Mr. Beck who was about 40 years old, resided in Conewago township until about a year and a half ago, when his wife died. He then moved to Dillsburg, where he since resided with his sister. The dead man is survived by one daughter, who is aged 15 years, and a number of brothers and sisters.

The New Oxford Picnic.

The annual picnic for the benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception held in Pfeiffer's grove, this place, on Saturday was a grand success in every particular. Although the weather was threatening until after noon, the crowd during the afternoon and evening is estimated to have been larger than any picnic yet held in the grove. The meals prepared by the good ladies of the parish were up to the usual standard of excellency, and over six hundred persons partaken thereof. Everybody present seemed to be in a good humor and enjoy themselves and everything passed off in a most orderly manner. The actual amount of the net proceeds is as yet not fully known, but will amount to in the neighborhood of \$550.

A representative of the Anti-Saloon League of Penna. will be present at a union meeting to be held in the First Lutheran church of this place on Sunday evening. You are cordially invited.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Herman Staub, of Hanover, was arrested by Constable Dougherty on Tuesday on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, charging him, on oath of William H. Rife, of Conewago township, with surety of the peace. The defendant gave bail for his appearance at court. This is another case developing out of the affray at Hotel Columbus two weeks ago.

Constable Dougherty invaded a "nest of trouble" near the Red Bridge, Conewago, on Tuesday and apprehended Andrew Brown, being armed with a warrant sworn out before Squire Lilly, on oath of Verlinde Brown, charging her husband with assault and battery and surety of the peace. After a hearing on this first charge, the accused was committed to jail to answer at the next term of court.

The Browns are a family of nomads, hailing from Maryland, and "Papa" Brown, had imbibed freely of "fire water," and in this condition he fiendishly abused his wife and terrified their four children. Had it not been for the intervention of James Leivelsperger and William Topper, who were working near by and heard the woman's cries, Brown would have killed his wife. She was cut and badly bruised when they arrived and held the infuriated man in leash until the arrival of Officer Dougherty, who manacled the fiend and brought him to town.

Aaron Hostetter and J. B. Eckhart, officials of the Hanover Produce Company, entered bail Monday morning before Squire Lilly for their appearance before Justice Hill, at Gettysburg, to answer the charges of furnishing alleged "treated" milk to the State Guards, preferred by James Foust, special agent of the State Dairy Food Division. The hearing is set for Monday, Aug. 27.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

Rev. Geo. N. LAUFER, Pastor. St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Rev. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor. Methodist Episcopal Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Rev. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor. Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. Sunday—Low Mass at 7:00 o'clock and Low Mass 9:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 3:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Thursday at 6:30 p. m. During the week—Mass at 6:30 o'clock. Rev. MAHONEY, Pastor.

WM. STAMBAUGH, F. B. SELLERS. Practical Painters.

Painting is practical work. Skill wins, it's the same with paint making. You know 4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil makes enough paint for a moderate sized house—the best paint money can buy—because the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron. Buy L. & M. and don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for Linseed Oil, as you do in ready-for-use paint, but buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents, and mix with the L. & M. Actual cost of L. & M. about \$1.20 per gallon. Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$ 66
No. 2 ".....60
Raked ".....50
Rye.....36 @ 40
Corn.....48 @ 50
Oats.....25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb.....10 @ 13
Timothy seed.....1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....8 00 @ 10 00

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with Scott's Emulsion should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller doses and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 5c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Mr. John McLaughlin, of Fairfield, has a sun-flower stalk that has sixty-five flowers on it.

Mr. Jacob Hinkle, of Hamilton township, will have public sale of farm stock and implements on March 8, 1907.

A young son of Edward Anthony, of Abbottstown, aged about two weeks, died Tuesday afternoon of bowel complaint.

For SALE.—A desirable home on Pitt street. For particulars call at the IREX office.

Remember the picnic at Bonnevillie on Saturday, Sept. 1. The usual amusements will be provided for and first-class meals furnished.

M. G. Nagle of Abbottstown, this season, which closed last week hatched out, in his hatchery, 33,800 chicks from 47,500 eggs, a hatch of 7 1/2 per cent.

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Drayman Harry Baker, of Hanover, met with a painful accident Saturday morning while loading lime at the siding of M. Hoke & Son. Mr. Baker was in the act of closing the end-gate of his wagon when the horse suddenly backed, catching the unfortunate man's leg between the wagon and car crushing the bones.

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured—it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—that's why I. W. HARPER whiskey is the most popular. Sold by C. T. HENSEN.

Mr. W. H. Kling, proprietor of Diehl's mill, along the Gettysburg pike, near town, lost one of his pair of fine bay horses last week. On Saturday evening a week Mr. Kling drove the horse to town when he became ill which finally terminated in lock-jaw and the animal was killed to relieve its suffering. Mr. Kling recently refused \$175 for the horse.

WANTED.—A settled white woman for general house work; good wages; a home for the right person. Apply or address Mrs. W. H. HOFFMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

John Herring of Orrtanna, recently had the misfortune of breaking his right leg at the ankle. He was assisting his son Mervin to haul hay and coming to a steep hill on the road Mervin told his father to go up the bank, and when he would come along he should tap the offside mule. In so doing he slipped down the bank and the front wheel passed over his ankle, thus breaking it.

At the administrators' sale of Gilbert Myers, deceased, on Friday, I. S. Miller bought two shares of East Berlin bank stock at \$175 per share, and J. C. Myers one share at \$178; one share of canning factory stock to I. H. Hoechst for \$23.50. The 120 1/2-acre farm, near East Berlin, was bought by Orpheus Myers at \$50 an acre. On Saturday the 128-acre farm in Reading township, was sold to Charles S. Myers at \$24.20 per acre, and the 182-acre farm to Chas. Myers, of A., for \$35 per acre.

Ervin C. Hoover and family of Hampton, narrowly saved the destruction of their home on Saturday evening through the explosion of a coal oil lamp. Mrs. Hoover took their child up stairs and put it to sleep, leaving the lamp in the room so if the child should happen to get awake before the family retired it could find its way down stairs. About 9 o'clock Mr. Hoover discovered the fire and after considerable effort got the flames under control. A lot of clothing and carpet was burned and some furniture damaged by the flames and smoke. The fire was close to the child and its early discovery saved it from being burned or suffocated by the fumes of the burning oil, carpet and clothing.

Hymenial.

Miss Kathryn Elliott Neely and William Henry Rohr, of Bryan Hall, Rappahannock county, Va., were married Monday, Aug. 20, at 7 p. m. at the residence of the bride's father, J. M. Neely, 113 South Third Street. Rev. Dr. E. N. Kremer, pastor of the Reformed Salem Church, officiating, using the ring ceremony. The bride was accompanied by her sister, Miss Grace M. Neely, as maid of honor, and the groom by H. A. N. Daily, of Philadelphia, as best man. The groom is connected with the Diamond Match Co. of Philadelphia.—Harrisburg Patriot.

Mr. J. M. Neely is, formerly of near this place, and the bride is well known here, having visited at the homes of her aunts, Mrs. Aug. Feiser and Mrs. T. S. Swamley, at different times.

Miss Carrie B. Stover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Stover, and Mr. Howard C. Shultz, both of Littlestown, were married last Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock at St. Paul's Lutheran parsonage by the pastor, Rev. John J. Hill.

Rev. W. W. Hartman last Saturday united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage, Gettysburg, Francis I. Knox and Minnie E. Miller, both of Gettysburg.

Will Continue.

Mr. Amos S. Gochenour, who has been driving the stage and carrying the mail between this place and York Springs for a number of years, will continue to make daily trips the same as heretofore. Any business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

Since the above was in type we learn that the largely signed petition presented to the authorities has had the desired effect and the Star route between this place and York Springs will be continued as heretofore.

Traction Engine in Mill Race.

On last Thursday afternoon while Mr. Frank March and threshing crew of New Chester, were passing over the race bridge at Arendts, (formerly Himes') mill, near Hampton, Reading township, the timbers of the bridge gave way under the weight of the heavy engine and it sank to the bottom of the race. Men worked continuously until Friday afternoon before the engine was gotten out onto the road again. The engine was somewhat broken and damaged.

Republicans Name County Ticket.

Gettysburg, Aug. 20.—At the Republican County Convention held here to-day the following ticket was nominated:

For Assembly, John R. Bittinger, Berwick township; Directors of the Poor, E. C. Currens, Cumberland township, and I. W. Pearson, of York Springs; Jury Commissioner, Henry Menges, Germany township. William P. Baker, of Hamilton township, was chosen county chairman.

Resolutions were passed endorsing the National and State Administration and Congressman D. F. Lafane.

Seriously Injured in Fight.

Last Saturday Samuel Humes, of Idaville, and J. H. Laird, of Mechanicsburg, were coming from Mt. Holly to Idaville and when nearing the latter place, the two men quarreled. Humes, it is alleged, knocked Laird out of the wagon and while the latter lay in a helpless condition, was kicked and beaten in an unmerciful manner. It is said that Humes struck the prostrate man several blows with a club breaking out all his front teeth, two ribs and seriously injuring him internally. Laird's unconscious form was carried into the house of J. L. Group where he now lies in a critical condition. On Tuesday it was feared that he would die but he rallied and it is now expected that he will recover.

Keeseey for Congress.

The Democratic Congressional Conference assembled in the rooms of the Young Men's Democratic Society, at York, Thursday morning, with the following conferees present:

York County—A. F. Fix, of Dallastown, (substitute for Edward C. Peeling, who is on a trip to the West); W. S. Heiges, of York; Wm. Epley, Newberry township; David S. Witmer, Windsor township.

Adams County—Hon. Charles S. Dutera, Littlestown; J. L. Butt, Gettysburg; George W. Swartz, Cashtown.

J. L. Butt, Esq., was chosen chairman of the meeting; W. S. Heiges and A. F. Fix, secretaries.

The name of Hon. C. H. Dutera, of Littlestown, was presented to the conference for congressional honors by J. L. Williams, Esq., of Gettysburg, who was Mr. Dutera's substitute in the conference. W. S. Heiges presented the name of Horace Keeseey, Esq., of York, for the congressional nomination.

A ballot was taken, resulting in a tie—the Adams county conferees voting for Dutera, the York county conferees for Keeseey.

Mr. Dutera's name was withdrawn after this ballot by Mr. Williams, who withdrew from the conference, Mr. Dutera taking his seat as a duly chosen conferee.

Mr. Dutera moved that the nomination of Mr. Keeseey be made unanimous.

This was overruled as out of order, and a second ballot was ordered resulting in the unanimous vote of the conferees for Mr. Keeseey, who was declared duly nominated.

Messrs. Heiges and Dutera were appointed a committee to notify Mr. Keeseey of his nomination, and conduct him to the conference.

Mr. Keeseey was found by the committee, escorted before the conference, and in a brief address accepted the honor, pledging himself to use his best efforts for the success of the entire State and county ticket.

Arrested for Having Fish Grog in his Possession.

Powers Pittenturf, of Gettysburg, on Thursday caught 10 bass weighing 17 lbs. and on Friday 10 bass weighing 12 lbs. Mr. Pittenturf, family and lady friend had camped in Weists Grove at East Berlin for about 10 days, and on Monday had a unique and unexpected experience. He happened to use an old fish gig, which he keeps as a relic in putting up his tent and Dr. Russell, of Hanover, spied the innocent fishing implement, which was now helping to shelter the Pittenturf family from the frequent showers, and arrested the head of the camping family. Pittenturf was given a hearing last Wednesday before Justice F. C. Wolf, being represented by C. W. Stoner, Esq., of Gettysburg. After hearing the evidence he was discharged by the justice.

The Sick.

The latest report from Miss Mary Weaver, daughter of Mr. Ignatius Weaver, of Peters street, who underwent an operation at the York City Hospital several weeks ago and whose life was despaired of for a time, is to the effect that she is improving rapidly and it is expected that she will be able to return home in about ten days.

Mr. John Smith, of the farmers' Bargain House, whose illness we mentioned last week, has so far recovered as to be able to be about the store again.

Mrs. F. X. Miller, who was taken to a Baltimore hospital for treatment two weeks ago, was brought back on Monday evening and is now lying at the home of his brother, Mr. William Miller, on Hanover street, in a very critical condition. The physicians at the hospital were unable to afford her any relief.

Four Suits.

Harrisburg, Aug. 17.—James Foust special agent of the state dairy and food division, brought four suits at Gettysburg to-day against the Hanover Produce company, of Hanover, on a charge of furnishing milk treated with formaldehyde to the troops of the National Guard of Pennsylvania during the recent division encampment.

This company is alleged to have furnished the milk to two local dealers by whom it was sold to the soldiers. Suit was also brought against E. J. Cleveland of Gettysburg, on a charge of selling watered milk to the troops, and Levi D. Miller, also of Gettysburg, who sold candy dosed with sulphites.

The information was made before Justice of the Peace J. S. Hill, and the cases will be tried in the Adams county Court. The Dairy and Food Department will be represented by attorneys S. S. Neely and J. D. Keith, both of Gettysburg; James Scarlett, of Danville, and A. H. Woodward, of Clearfield.

Aaron Hostetter, a former member of the legislature and postmaster at Hanover, is president of the Produce company.

A car on an extra freight train was thrown from the track at Berlin Junction about 4 o'clock Wednesday morning, caused by the breakbeam falling. The wrecking crew from Hagerstown was called down to place the car back on the track. Trains were delayed several hours by the mishap.

Master Charles, a little son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Diller, of Philadelphia street, accidentally fell from a horse he was riding one day recently, and had his arm badly sprained.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Schick of Philadelphia, and I. L. Van Patten of Portsmouth, Va., visited their aunt, Mrs. Sarah F. Himes, Pitt street, the past week.

Mrs. Chas. W. Zercher, son Stanley, of Littlestown, and guests Mrs. Winfield Peters and daughter, Margaret, of Philadelphia, spent Thursday among friends in this place.

Miss Regina Reiley of McSherrystown, was the guest of Miss Regina Lawrence, near town.

Misses Maggie Pittenturf and Irene Becker, of East Berlin, were the guests of the former's brother, Mr. Harry Pittenturf and wife, Philadelphia street.

Miss Mary Baker of Gettysburg, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Elshart, at Qualityville, near town.

Misses Blanche Smith and Marguerite Smith, of Columbia, are spending some time with the former's aunt, Mrs. H. I. Smith, and other friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. Charles Hagerman, wife and daughter Pauline, of York, spent some days at the home of her father, H. J. Hemler, Esq., at Brush Run, and with friends in this place.

Dr. J. J. Snyder, U. S. N., now stationed at Philadelphia for a time, spent some days with his family, Carlisle street.

Thomas Gallagher and wife, of York, spent several days at the home of her mother, Mrs. Lewis Long, near town.

Mr. Glenn R. Gardner, and family, of New York City, are visiting his aunt, Mrs. Sarah F. Himes, Pitt street.

Mrs. William A. Wagner, of Philadelphia street, is spending some time with the family of Mr. A. W. Herman, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Annie Groat and daughter, of Irishtown, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. C. H. Robinson, Hanover street. Miss Blanche Smith, of Irishtown, is spending the week at the same place.

Mrs. Henrietta Hessler, son Bernard and family, of York, were the guests of dairyman L. H. Miller and family, near town.

Mrs. Albert Grove and three children, of Baltimore, are visiting at the home of Mr. F. J. Grove and family, Berlin Ave.

Miss Bertha Yeager, of McSherrystown, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Cleopha Robinson, of Orange street, left Tuesday on a several weeks trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Miss Josephine Strickler of Lebanon, Miss Susan Gelzenander of Frederick, and Miss Jessie McCollough of Wheeling, W. Va., are guests of Miss Mabel Sheetz, Center Square.

Miss Marguerite Raridan, of York, was the guest of Mrs. Ann Hulick, Carlisle street.

Rev. George A. Livingston and family, of York, spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Livingston, and friends here during the week.

Mr. J. C. Barnitz, wife and children, of Philadelphia, spent Thursday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Maria Barnitz, Hanover street.

Miss Mary Lingg, the Carlisle street milliner left on Wednesday for the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, to select her stock of Fall goods. She expects to be absent for about three weeks.

Miss Agnes Straley of Pitt street, is spending some time with friends in Baltimore.

Mrs. Maggie Maguire, of Gettysburg, spent some time at the home of Mrs. Mamie J. Smith, Hanover street.

Mrs. Swartz and daughter, of York, spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town.

Mrs. Charles Hoffman, of California, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town. Mrs. Christina Ludwig of Wheeling, W. Va., is visiting at the same place.

Mr. Emanuel Wills, of South Bend, Ind., spent the past week with his niece, Mrs. Linus G. Lawrence, near town.

Mr. John Sidel and wife, of Dillsburg, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, Hanover street.

Sam. G. Martin, the Center Square jeweler, left Monday morning for a three weeks visit to his home at Aline, Snyder county.

Miss Daisy Rhea, of Pitt street, left Tuesday morning on a pleasure trip to Philadelphia, New York, Atlantic City and Baltimore.

Mrs. F. Becker and Mrs. John Etzler, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with Mrs. C. A. Diehl, Philadelphia street.

Mrs. Alice Spangler of Harrisburg, visited her brother, Mr. I. P. Slaybaugh, at Cedar Ridge. Mrs. Alma Bailey Martin of Dillsburg, and Messrs. Chas. Alsip and Clinton Carbaugh of Philadelphia, visited at the same place.

Mr. Nicholas Heltzel of Mountpleasant township, has been elected to the principalship of the Huntingdon Mills High schools in Luzerne county. The term's work will begin Sept. 10th.

Miss Carrie Miller of Gettysburg was elected to fill the vacancy in the intermediate school of this place caused by the resignation of Miss Sadie Rice who has been elected to teach elsewhere.

Heavy rains are reported to have fallen in the upper end of the county on Saturday morning and Monday afternoon. The small streams in the vicinity of Heidlersburg, Wiernan's Mill, Biglerville and other places are reported to have been higher than for many years, and considerable damage was done in the way of washing away small bridges, fences, etc. The newly plowed fields and roads, were badly washed.

Death's Doings.

George Wagoner, one of the oldest and highly respected citizens of Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, died on last Friday aged 88 years and 23 days. He was born near East Berlin. He learned blacksmithing from his father. He was married to Miss Anna Smith who died several years ago. From East Berlin he moved to York Springs, later to Dillsburg where he engaged in mercantile business and from there he removed in 1872 to Mechanicsburg, opening the well known mercantile store of George Wagoner & Sons of that place. He is survived by two sons.

Mary Elizabeth, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bish, of Littlestown, died last Saturday morning from marasmus, aged six months.

Mr. Francis W. Orner, a retired farmer, of Menallen township, died at his home near Brysonia at 2 o'clock on Friday, Aug. 17, aged 78 years, 5 months and 28 days. He is survived by a wife, three sons and one daughter.

Mr. Edward Wagner, a well known farmer of Straban township, died at his home 1 1/2 miles east of Hunterstown at 11 o'clock Friday morning, Aug. 17, from cancer of the stomach, aged 69 years. Deceased had followed farming all his life. He is survived by his wife, three sons and one daughter. The funeral was held at 9 o'clock Monday morning, interment being made at Pines church.

Mrs. Emma Naylor, wife of Mr. Cletus Naylor, of Naylor's mill, near York Springs, died at 12 o'clock on last Thursday night after a lingering illness from a complication of diseases, aged 30 years, 8 months and 21 days. She is survived by her husband and two sisters—Mrs. Chas. M. Slough of Pitt street, this place, and Mrs. Daniel Clapper of East Berlin. The funeral was held at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, interment being made at Bendersville. The Naylor's a few years ago resided at Eichelberger's mill near this place.

Archibald Joseph, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Brodbeck, of Berwick township, died Sunday morning of Cholera infantum, aged 4 months and 26 days. Interment was made at Conewago Chapel Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Margaret Bair, wife of Henry A. Bair, died at her home in Hanover, at 6 o'clock Monday morning of consumption aged 69 years, 3 months and 27 days.

Railroad Troubles.

Considerable dissatisfaction among employees of the B. & H. Division of the W. M. Railroad Company, existing for some time on account of wages, resulted Thursday afternoon in three engineers and three firemen refusing to work further for the company, unless more money was forthcoming. This number, we were informed, has increased to fifteen engineers and firemen, who have quit work until their grievances are adjusted.

As we understand it, engineers' wages are 24 cents per mile for running, and 25c per hour for switching, while firemen received 45 per cent. less. Conductors receive \$2.75 per day and extra pay for overtime, while brakemen's wages are \$1.75 per day, with extra pay for overtime.

Conductors and brakemen, we were informed, have no grievance. Only the men who manipulate the front end are affected, and who claim that their wages run from three to four dollars short every month, which is caused by not being allowed overtime for switching, which consumes at some points several hours.

As a result of this misunderstanding between the company and its employees, a general freight congestion exists at several points along the B. & H. Division.

It is reported that the Thomasville stone and lime works have closed on account of their sidings being filled with loaded cars ready for shipment, and other points along the Division are in a similar position.

Dissatisfaction was noticed for several weeks past and complaints were sent to the officials explaining the situation, but no action to adjust the difficulty, it is alleged, has yet been taken.

Since the above was in type we learn that the trouble in regard to the wage scale has been satisfactorily adjusted. Engineers, who formerly earned \$2.21 per day, will hereafter receive \$3.37, and firemen's wages were increased from \$1.22 to \$1.85 per day.

Man's Head Severed.

James Beck, a native of Conewago township, York county, was the victim of a fatal accident near Dillsburg Sunday morning. While taking a walk on the railroad track he was run down and instantly killed. The head was severed from his body. At the point where Mr. Beck met death there is a double track. It seems that as he was walking along he noted the approach of a freight train and stepped from its path to the track adjoining. Almost simultaneously with his action he was cut down by a train which came upon him from the rear. The body disappeared beneath the wheels and came forth badly mangled. Mr. Beck who was about 40 years old, resided in Conewago township until about a year and a-half ago, when his wife died. He then moved to Dillsburg, where he since resided with his sister. The dead man is survived by one daughter, who is aged 15 years, and a number of brothers and sisters.

The New Oxford Picnic.

The annual picnic for the benefit of the Church of the Immaculate Conception held in Puffer's grove, this place, on Saturday was a grand success in every particular. Although the weather was threatening up until after noon, the crowd during the afternoon and evening is estimated to have been larger than any picnic yet held in the grove. The meals prepared by the good ladies of the parish were up to the usual standard of excellence, and over six hundred persons partaken thereof. Everybody present seemed to be in a good humor and enjoy themselves and everything passed off in a most orderly manner. The actual amount of the net proceeds is as yet not fully known, but will amount to in the neighborhood of \$550.

A representative of the Anti-Saloon League of Penna. will be present at a union meeting to be held in the First Lutheran church of this place on Sunday evening. You are cordially invited.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Herman Staub, of Hanover, was arrested by Constable Dougherty on Tuesday on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, charging him, on oath of William H. Rife, of Conewago township, with surety of the peace. The defendant gave bail for his appearance at court. This is another case developing out of the affray at Hotel Columbus two weeks ago.

Constable Dougherty invaded a "nest of trouble" near the Red Bridge, Conewago, on Tuesday and apprehended Andrew Brown, being armed with a warrant sworn out before Squire Lilly, on oath of Verlinde Brown, charging her husband with assault and battery and surety of the peace. After a hearing on the first charge, the accused was committed to jail to answer at the next term of court.

The Browns are a family of nomads, hailing from Maryland, and "Papa" Brown, had imbibed freely of "fire water," and in this condition he fiendishly abused his wife and terrified their four children. Had it not been for the intervention of James Leivelsperger and William Topper, who were working near by and heard the woman's cries, Brown would have killed his wife. She was cut and badly bruised when they arrived and held the infuriated man in leash until the arrival of Officer Dougherty, who manacled the fiend and brought him to town.

Aaron Hostetter and J. B. Eckhart, officials of the Hanover Produce Company, entered bail Monday morning before Squire Lilly for their appearance before Justice Hill, at Gettysburg, to answer the charges of furnishing alleged "treated" milk to the State Guards, preferred by James Foust, special agent of the State Dairy Food Division. The hearing is set for Monday, Aug. 27.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

Rev. Geo. N. LAUFFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. S. P. MAURER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church.

Sunday—Low Mass at 7:00 o'clock and Low Mass 9:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 3:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Thursday at 6:30 p. m.

During the week—Mass at 8:30 o'clock.

Rev. MAHONEY, Pastor.

Wm. STAMBAUGH, F. B. SELLERS.

Practical Painters.

Painting is practical work. Skill wins.

It's the same with paint making.

You know 4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil makes enough paint for a moderate sized house—the best paint money can buy—because the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron.

Buy L. & M. and don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for Linseed Oil, as you do in ready-use paint, but buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents, and mix with the L. & M.

Actual cost of L. & M. about \$1.20 per gallon.

Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$ 66
No. 2 "..... 60
Raked "..... 50
Rye..... 35 @ 40
Corn..... 45 @ 50
Oats..... 25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb..... 10 @ 18
Timothy seed..... 1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw..... 6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay..... 8 00 @ 10 00

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
Sole and \$1.00 all druggists.

THE ANSWER.

Why did those old Egyptian kings
make pyramids and other things?
Why did they proudly carve on papyrus
An obelisk with figures quaint?

Why did some Roman monarch raise
A circus in those good old days,
Or keep a poet under hire
To sound a complimenting lyre?

Why did old Caesar late at night
Sit up describing every light
Or Alexander make that bluff
And say "the world's not big enough?"

To us who view the modern game
And see how wealth is wrong from fame,
The answer need not cause a surprise.
It always pays to advertise.

—Washington Star.

A Fishy Love Tale.

"It was a hot August day," said the judge, leaning back in his desk chair and looking out the window. "Uncle Jimmy and I and Murphy, the guide, were out casting for bass along the east shore of Virginia Lake. You remember the place? There where the bank runs up forty feet high, with a lot of jack pines on the top and old 'Wappy's' cabin in the middle of them? Close to the shore there are a lot of tall green bulrushes, with some big windfall hangings down among 'em. It's lovely water for bass."

"When we started out that morning it looked like rain, and 'Murph' and I took our slickers along with us. 'Murph' said it was sure to rain before night, but Uncle Jimmy knew better. He wasn't going to be troubled tugging a lot of slickers across the portages, he said."

"Until after noon it was broiling hot and we got nary a strike from a bass. Uncle Jimmy got a few little 'snakes' and I nabbed a couple of pike, but the black bass were not biting at all. About 2 o'clock it commenced to sprinkle, and about the same time the black bass began to go after our frogs. The rain got heavier and so did the bass. 'Murph' and I put on our slickers and Uncle Jimmy sat there and soaked, but he was pretty game. Inside of an hour we had got twenty bass among us and the rain was just oozing out of Uncle Jimmy."

"Say," he said, finally, "when are you fellows going in? I'm getting tired."

"Going in?" said I, with a snort. "Going in? With the bass biting like this! Why, we ain't going in till it gets too dark to cast."

"The fish that were rising to our frogs were all small mouths, and not one of them weighed less than two pounds. I had one four pounder and a couple more about as big. It was one of the days a fisherman dreams of. Uncle Jimmy was having his share of the luck, but he did look mighty moist and uncomfortable."

"There was a nice little breeze coming out of the west with the rain. The wind from the west, it it the best," you know. It was just enough to blow us along at the proper rate for casting, keeping us out at the proper distance from the lily pads and rushes. Then, when we got to the end of the casting ground, 'Murph' would row out and back again to the beginning of the weed beds."

"By 5 o'clock, for once in my life, I had got almost enough of bass fishing. My arm ached from casting and my reel hand had half a dozen good blisters on it. We were all getting pretty careless, fooling with our fish after we had hooked them and letting them take all kinds of liberties with us."

"Finally I hooked a good three-pounder and, after a hot fight, finally pulled him up to within ten feet of the boat. I was dragging the fish along on the top of the water when 'Murph,' the guide, called out, in an excited whisper, 'Say, look at that other bass a-follerin' along.'"

"We looked and there, right beside the fish that was hooked, was another bass a little larger, swimming along with its nose almost touching the head of the cuss on the spoon. I tell you it looked mighty peculiar."

"What's that mean?" asked Uncle Jimmy.

"I ain't sure," says 'Murph,' "whether you've hooked a lady bass and that's her husband coming along to try and help the old lady out of her scrape, or whether that big fellow behind is the maw or paw of the fellow that took your frog. I've seen a thing like that happen just once before, and some folks holds one idee and some the other. For all I know the fish on the hook may be a young lady bass and the big one her beau. Pull in closer to the boat and maybe we can tell more about it."

"I reels in almost all my line and gets the fish within six feet of the boat. Still the big fellow followed right along. Every now and then he'd swim right up close to the fish on the hook and rub his nose against its nose. Then he'd swim alongside of it and seem to caress it with his fins."

"Say," says 'Murph,' "ain't that the most loving expression you ever seen on a fish's face?"

"And not a blamed one of us laughs!" "Finally Uncle Jimmy starts out to try to catch the free bass. He throws in a nice green frog, just the right size and as lively as a cricket. The frog lands within two inches of the big bass' nose, and the way it kicked and swam along through the water must have been most appetizing to a fish, but that bass never paid the slightest attention to it. Uncle Jimmy lets his frog drift back until it brushes the

bass in the nose with its hind legs, and then the fish simply pushed it aside and came swimming along beside its captured mate. He fooled along four or five minutes, trying to interest the bass in frog legs, but never succeeded at all. Then he reels in, takes off the frog, and puts on a phantom minnow. It was a brand new phantom, green and silver, with darker fins and a mighty pretty bait, but it didn't work any better than the frog. The big bass would have nothing to do with it."

"Every now and then I'd give the bass on my line a jerk through the water, and every time the big fellow would start up like a flash and follow it. My fish was hooked lightly in the upper jaw and there was a piece of pork rind which I was using for bait sticking out of one side of its mouth. As I watched the two fish coming along through the water I suddenly saw that the big fellow had also noticed that pork rind. He swam up close to his mate and made a savage clip at the projecting pork rind with his jaws. He caught it, too, and then proceeded to shoot around and through himself almost out of the water."

"B'gosh! You've got 'em both hooked!" yelled 'Murph'."

"I thought I had, too and started to reel hard, but just as 'Murph' was reaching for the pair of them with his landing net the big chap shook the piece of pork out of his mouth and lay off a couple of feet, still within six feet of the boat, and watching us with both eyes. All this time, you know, they were both on the top of the water."

"Try him with a piece of pork rind, I called to Uncle Jimmy. 'That's what he seems to like.'"

"Uncle Jimmy put a nice brown piece of pork, with a white belly, on his spoon and let it drop almost into the jaws of the big bass. But he never even smelt of it."

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adoption of a round shape for the windows. The sashes are said to be air tight, water tight and dust tight, and to be an improvement on the double windows of parlor cars. The seating capacity of No. 7 is seventy-five. The interior is finished in English oak. The weight is 58,000 pounds, and the length fifty-five feet. The car is especially designed for climbing grades, and is not geared to as high a speed as some of the previous cars.

According to the Manufacturers' Record, whose illustration is here reproduced, the new car was run around the railroad yard at Omaha for a few days after it was finished to "limber up" the machinery. Then, about a month ago, it made a long distance trip. It started out on the main line westward a short time after the Overland Limited left. The motor car gained on the train to such an extent that at Fremont, forty-six miles from Omaha, it was held back six minutes by a block signal. Owing to a heavy wind and meeting trains from this time on, the schedule was not maintained; however, the total time of the motor car from Omaha to



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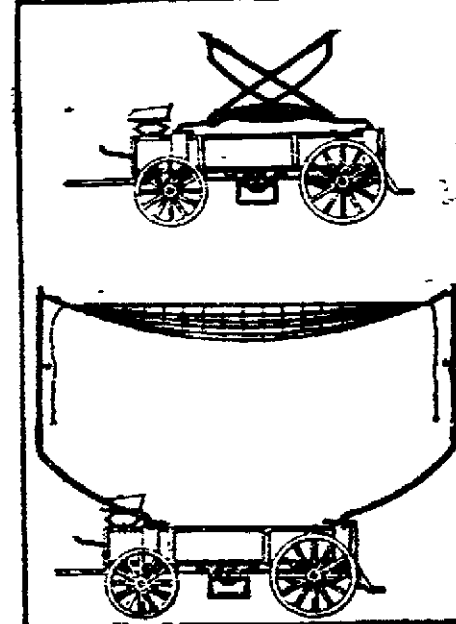
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Why did those old Egyptian kings build pyramids and other things? Why did they proudly carve or paint an obelisk with figures quaint? Why did some Roman monarch raise a circus in those good old days, Or keep a poet under their patronage To sound a complimenting lyre? Why did old Caesar late at night Sit up describing every light, Or Alexander make that bluff And say "the world's not big enough?" To us who view the modern game And see how wealth is wrung from fame, The answer need not cause a surprise, It always pays to advertise. —Washington Star.

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"By 5 o'clock, for once in my life, I had got almost enough of bass fishing. My arm ached from casting and my reel hand had half a dozen good blisters on it. We were all getting pretty careless, fooling with our fish after we had hooked them and letting them take all kinds of liberties with us."

"Finally I hooked a good three-pounder and, after a hot fight, finally pulled him up to within ten feet of the boat. I was dragging the fish along on the top of the water when 'Murph,' the guide, called out, in an excited whisper, 'Say, look at that other bass a-follerin' along.'"

"We looked and there, right beside the fish that was hooked, was another bass a little larger, swimming along with its nose almost touching the head of the cuss on the spoon. I tell you it looked mighty peculiar."

"What's that mean?" asked Uncle Jimmy."

"I ain't sure," says 'Murph,' "whether you've hooked a lady bass and that's her husband coming along to try and help the old lady out of her scrape, or whether that big fellow behind is the maw or pay of the fellow that took your frog. I've seen a thing like that happen just once before, and some folks holds one idee and some the other. For all I know the fish on the hook may be a young lady bass and the big one her beau. Pull in closer to the boat and maybe we can tell more about it."

"I reels in almost all my line and gets the fish within six feet of the boat. Still the big fellow followed right along. Every now and then he'd swim right up close to the fish on the hook and rub his nose against its nose. Then he'd swim alongside of it and seem to caress it with its fins."

"Say," says 'Murph,' "ain't that the most loving expression you ever seen on a fish's face?"

"And not a blamed one of us laughs! Finally Uncle Jimmy starts out to try to catch the free bass. He throws in a nice green frog, just the right size and as lively as a cricket. The frog lands within two inches of the big bass' nose, and the way it kicked and swum along through the water must have been most appetizing to a fish, but that bass never paid the slightest attention to it. Uncle Jimmy lets his frog drift back until it brushes the

bass in the nose with its hind legs, and then the fish simply pushed it aside and came swimming along beside its captured mate. He fooled along four or five minutes, trying to interest the bass in frog legs, but never succeeded at all. Then he reels in, takes off the frog, and puts on a phantom minnow. It was a brand new phantom, green and silver, with darker fins and a mighty pretty bait, but it didn't work any better than the frog. The big bass would have nothing to do with it."

"Every now and then I'd give the bass on my line a jerk through the water, and every time the big fellow would start up like a flash and follow it. My fish was hooked lightly in the upper jaw and there was a piece of pork rind which I was using for bait sticking out of one side of its mouth. As I watched the two fish coming along through the water I suddenly saw that the big fellow had also noticed that pork rind. He swam up close to his mate and made a savage clip at the projecting pork rind with his jaws. He caught it, too, and then proceeded to shoot around and through himself almost out of the water."

"'B'gosh! You've got 'em both hooked!' yelled 'Murph.'"

"I thought I had, too, and started to reel hard, but just as 'Murph' was reaching for the pair of them with his landing net the big chap shook the piece of pork out of his mouth and lay off a couple of feet, still within six feet of the boat, and watching us with both eyes. All this time, you know, they were both on the top of the water."

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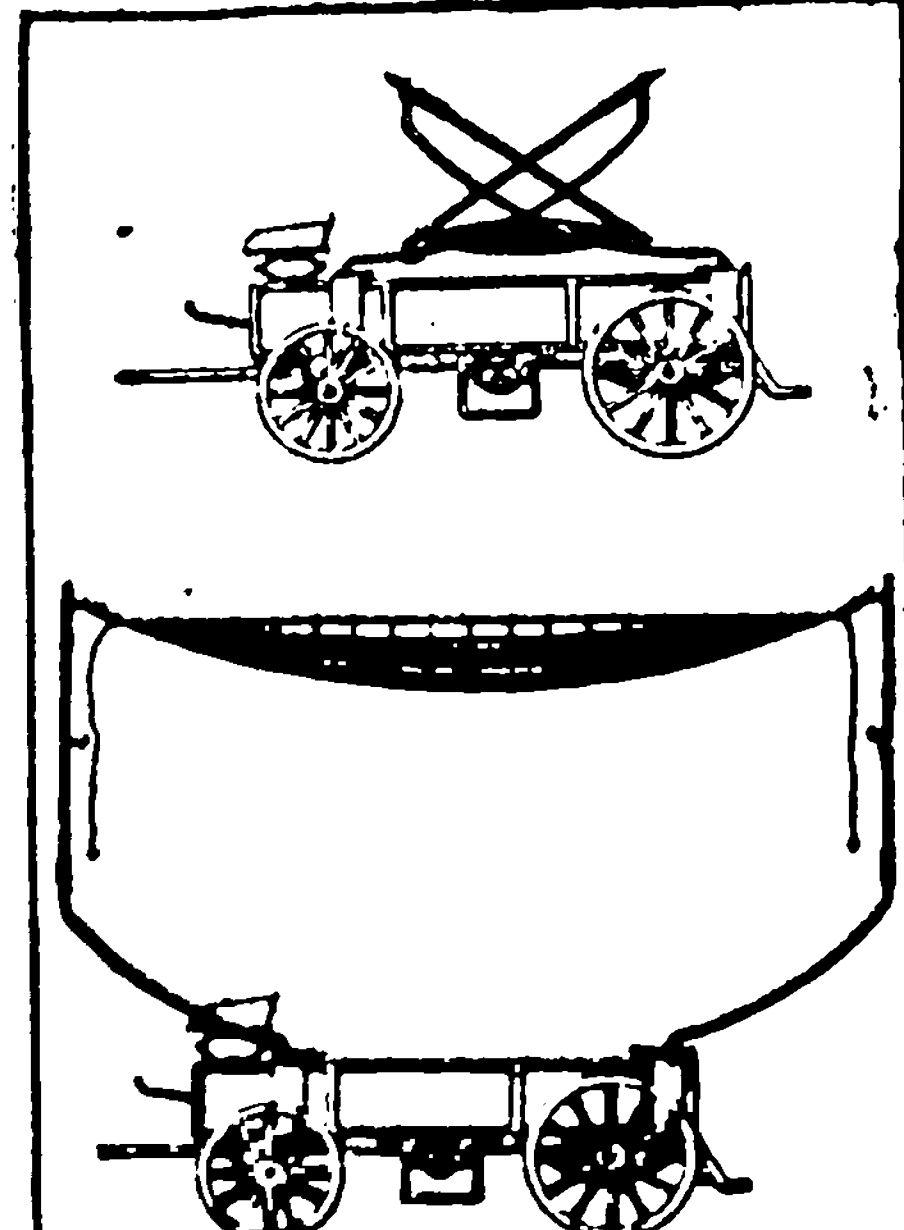
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"By 5 o'clock, for once in my life, I had got almost enough of bass fishing. My arm ached from casting and my reel hand had half a dozen good blisters on it. We were all getting pretty careless, fooling with our fish after we had hooked them and letting them take all kinds of liberties with us.

"Finally I hooked a good three-pounder and, after a hot fight, finally pulled him up to within ten feet of the boat. I was dragging the fish along on the top of the water when 'Murph', the guide, called out, in an excited whisper, 'Say, look at that other bass a-follerin' along.'

"We looked and there, right beside the fish that was hooked, was another bass a little larger, swimming along with its nose almost touching the head of the cuss on the spoon. I tell you it looked mighty peculiar.

"What's that mean?" asked Uncle Jimmy.

"I ain't sure," says 'Murph', "whether you've hooked a lady bass and that's her husband coming along to try and help the old lady out of her scrape, or whether that big fellow behind is the maw or paw of the fellow that took your frog. I've seen a thing like that happen just once before, and some folks holds one idee and some the other. For all I know the fish on the hook may be a young lady bass and the big one her beau. Pull in closer to the boat and maybe we can tell more about it."

"I reels in almost all my line and gets the fish within six feet of the boat. Still the big fellow followed right along. Every now and then he'd swim right up close to the fish on the hook and rub his nose against its nose. Then he'd swim alongside of it and seem to caress it with his fins.

"Say," says 'Murph', "ain't that the most loving expression you ever seen on a fish's face?"

"And not a blamed one of us laughs!

"Finally Uncle Jimmy starts out to try to catch the free bass. He throws in a nice green frog, just the right size and as lively as a cricket. The frog lands within two inches of the big bass' nose, and the way it kicked and swum along through the water must have been most appetizing to a fish, but that bass never paid the slightest attention to it. Uncle Jimmy lets his frog drift back until it brushes the

bass in the nose with its hind legs, and then the fish simply pushed it aside and came swimming along beside its captured mate. He fooled along four or five minutes, trying to interest the bass in frog legs, but never succeeded at all. Then he reels in, takes off the frog, and puts on a phantom minnow. It was a brand new phantom, green and silver, with darker fins and a mighty pretty bait, but it didn't work any better than the frog. The big bass would have nothing to do with it.

"Every now and then I'd give the bass on my line a jerk through the water, and every time the big fellow would start up like a flash and follow it. My fish was hooked lightly in the upper jaw and there was a piece of pork rind which I was using for bait sticking out of one side of its mouth. As I watched the two fish coming along through the water I suddenly saw that the big fellow had also noticed that pork rind. He swam up close to his mate and made a savage clip at the projecting pork rind with his jaws. He caught it, too, and then proceeded to shoot around and through himself almost out of the water.

"'Gosh! You've got 'em both hooked!' yelled 'Murph'.

"I thought I had, too, and started to reel hard, but just as 'Murph' was reaching for the pair of them with his landing net the big chap shook the piece of pork out of his mouth and lay off a couple of feet, still within six feet of the boat, and watching us with both eyes. All this time, you know, they were both on the top of the water.

"Try him with a piece of pork rind, I called to Uncle Jimmy. That's what he seems to like."

"Uncle Jimmy put a nice brown piece of pork, with a white belly, on his spoon and let it drop almost into the jaws of the big bass. But he never even smelt of it.

"'Gosh!' said 'Murph', 'that big fellow was just trying to get his wife loose when he took your bait.'

"And it certainly did look that way. Uncle Jimmy is a nice, gentle, tender-hearted little man, and he was beginning to be touched by this example of love's devotion.

"Through the furnace, unshrinking, thy steps I'll pursue, And shield thee, and save thee, or perish there, too."

I caught him quoting, and there was something shiny in his eye.

"Say, judge," he said, "let's let 'em go. It's too much like breaking up a happy home to suit me."

"I was willing for the devotion of that big bass, whether it was maternal or uxorious, was certainly extremely touching.

"I'm going to let it go," I says to 'Murph', but he stopped me.

"No use," he says. "That old girl on your hook has been dragging through the water too long. She's fair drowned by this time."

"But I reeled her up to the boat and 'Murph' lifted her with the landing net. It was a female bass all right. Then we looked to see what had become of the big fellow. He had disappeared.

"That's about where I saw him last," I says, and makes a little cast with my empty spoon. It no sooner hit the water than up he come, boiling, and fairly swallowed the book, spoon, and swivels and all. Then I expected a great fight, but, Lord, that bass never even tried to get away. Why, he just come running right up to the side of the boat and sat there, on his haunches as quiet as you please, waiting for 'Murph' to get busy with the landing net. We lifted him and he fell off the hook right beside his dead mate, and lay there without making a single flop. I shall always feel—"

Just then the listener rudely interrupted.

"I wonder, judge," he said, looking out of the window, "if it's going to rain all day?"

"I don't know, sir," snapped the judge, sharply. "What did you call to see me about, anyway?"—H. M. H., in Chicago Tribune.

Diseases of the Clothes.

A writer has contributed to St. of a proposed work on the pathology of a proposed work on the pathology and treatment of diseases and accidents of the toilet. The prospectus is fortified by alleged extracts from the forthcoming volume. Among the lesions described are "perforating ulcer of the sock," "false passages of the vest," "hairy mole of the shirt-cuff," "idiopathic atrophy of the pajamas," "sloughing of the posterior foramen of the collar-band" and "prolapsed trousers," while a further chapter is said to be devoted to affections peculiar to evening dress, such as "Addison's disease of the shirt-front," "madura pump," and "inoperable volvulus of the necktie." With regard to "perforating ulcer of the sock," treatment by simple suture or the purse-string ligature is not to be recommended. Each perforation must be carefully grafted by an expert.

As to Sleep.

Sleep is the state of rest and recuperation of the bodily and mental voluntary powers. So much is understood in a general sense. Now, what has long agitated my mind is this—what functional disturbance of bodily or mental voluntary powers awakens a sleepy person? Leave out of consideration all noises, odors, physical disturbances. Have the sleeper in a cozy room where all is silence and comfort, let his digestion be perfect, let him have a sane mind in a sane body; what revolution within him throws off his coma and arouses him to life? What brings him back to consciousness? What mysterious influence resurrects him?

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

New York City.—One of the latest variations of the shirt waist is the one that gives the suggestion of a coat. It is double breasted, plain, finished with tailor severity and is altogether chic and smart for certain



occasions. Made from linen, French plique, duck or similar material it makes a most satisfactory waist for golf, tennis, riding and the like and also for general morning wear. Made

Fancy Blouse Waist.

The fancy waist is in constant demand and new and fresh designs are therefore quite certain to find a hearty welcome. This one is absolutely novel and can be treated in various ways. In the illustration white mercerized batiste is combined with a simple all-over lace edged with frills of Valenciennes, the effect being as dainty and chic as well can be. All the many lingerie materials are, however, appropriate, and the trimming portion can be of embroidery quite as well as of lace, or it can be cut from the material and embroidered by hand. Indeed, countless variations might be suggested. In addition to all these uses the waist makes an admirable one for the popular thin silks and serves equally well for the separate blouse and the entire gown.

There is a fitted lining which can be used or omitted as material renders desirable and the waist itself consists of the front and the backs that are tucked to form a deep yoke. The front portion of the trimming is cut in two sections that are lapped one over the other and are held by ornamental buttons, while that of the back consists of straight straps and curved portions. The closing is made invisibly beneath the box pleat at the back, and there is a choice allowed of elbow or full length sleeves.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and one-half yards twenty-one, three and a



from light weight flannel it is admirable for outings in the mountains or by the seashore, while it suits both the separate waist and entire gown equally well. As illustrated white butcher's linen is used, held by pearl buttons.

The waist is made with fronts and back and is finished at the neck with coat collar and lapels. The left front is supplied with a pocket and the sleeves are in shirt waist style. The chemisette is entirely separate and closed at the back while the waist is closed at the front with buttons and buttonholes.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four yards twenty-one, three and a half yards twenty-seven or two and three-eighths yards thirty-six inches wide.

PONGEE PARASOL EMBROIDERY.

Quite oriental is a pongee parasol embroidered with the characteristic old Chinese dragon. One may not be over anxious to display a fondness for these dragons but I have seen some waists with these dragons done on the front in self color that were very handsome.

EMBROIDERED BABY CAPS.

The baby caps cut from a straight piece of embroidery, shaped at the ends, and trimmed with lace around the face, are very nice for the small baby whose caps so soon become rumpled, for they spread out flat upon their draw strings, and may be washed and ironed with very little trouble. The particular point in their construction is to shape the ends properly so that the cap fits well about the back of the little head.



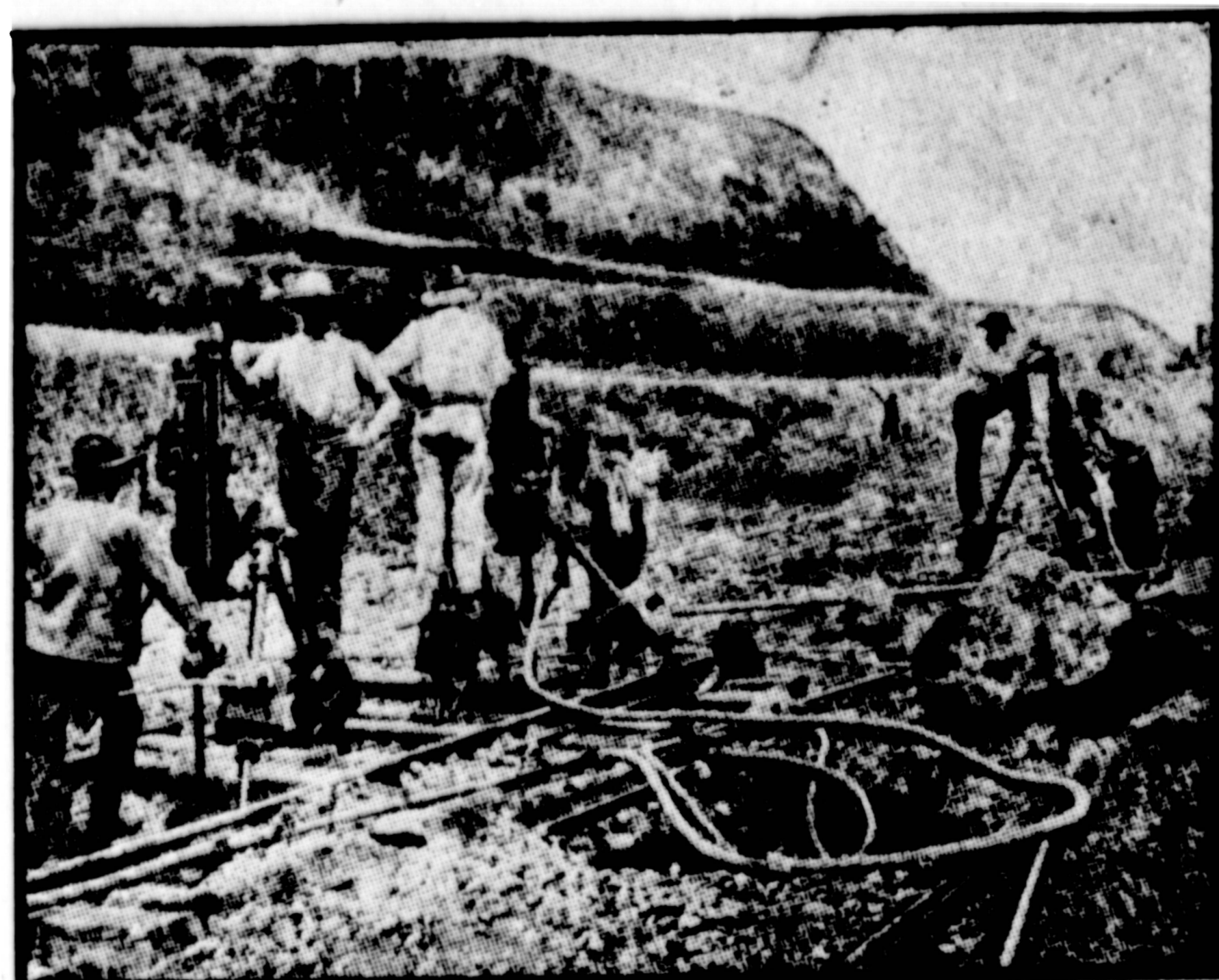
SKIRT AND WAIST ALIKE.

Skirt and waist alike are favored for sporting costumes, and are made of light weight flannels and serges. There are many days when even light weight flannel is burdensome, however, and for such weather linen or pongee are best liked for all-alike suits.

NEW MOTOR WRAPS.

The newest race and motor wraps are made of dyed shantung silks.

IN THE CULEBRA CUT.



ROCK DRILLS AT WORK ON THE PANAMA CANAL.

GASOLINE MOTOR CARS.

A New One Just Finished For the Union Pacific Road.

ONE of the latest ideas in railway practice is to have cars which will run independently of a locomotive, and yet will not rely on electricity as used by a trolley car—that is, taking power from a distant station through an overhead wire or other metallic conductor. Several different methods of driving these cars have been tried. In England steam engines are in favor, on the Continent of Europe storage batteries have a limited use, and in the United States two other systems are being experimented with. One is very complicated. A combination is made, consisting of a gasoline engine, a dynamo (to generate electricity) and a motor (like that on a trolley car axle) to use it. This would seem a needlessly expensive plan, because if the power is to be derived from a gasoline engine it might be thought that the latter alone would be enough without any electricity. It is asserted, however, that with nothing



NEW TYPE OF MOTOR CAR JUST COMPLETED BY THE UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY AT OMAHA.

but a gasoline engine the speed cannot be regulated as perfectly for a railroad car as for an automobile, and that the addition of the electric machinery makes control of the running easier than otherwise.

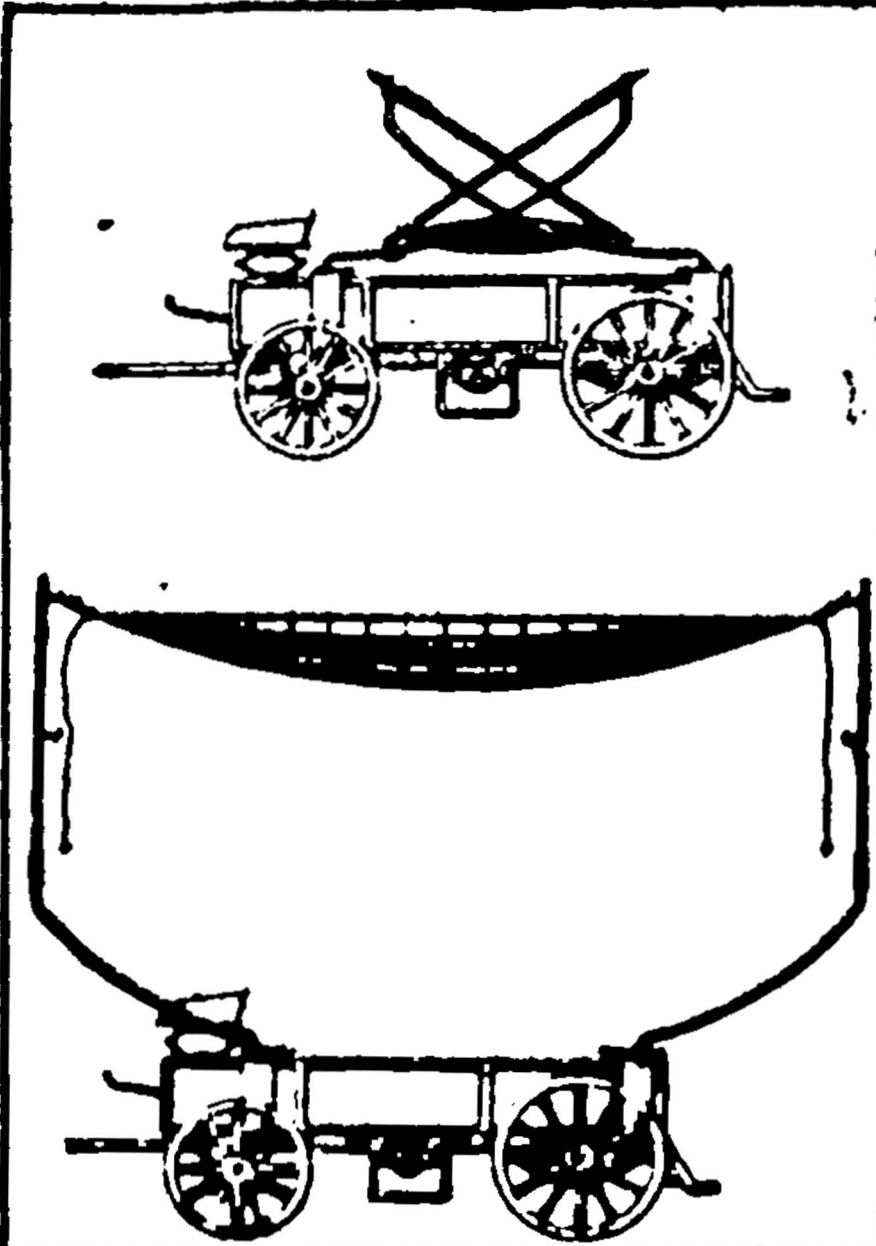
Nevertheless, a few companies are trying to make the gasoline engine alone do the work. One of the roads on which that plan is being tested is the Union Pacific. The first experimental car was built only about two years ago, and several more have since been constructed. The latest, No. 7, is supposed to represent the lessons of experience derived from the others. In size it resembles No. 2, but it has a side entrance, instead of end doors. The roof is twenty-four inches lower than those of ordinary passenger coaches, and a steel frame imparts great strength to the car. One of the most noticeable novelties is the

Grand Island, 153.6 miles, was 5 hours and 12 minutes, with delays amounting to 40 minutes on account of orders, meeting trains, etc. The actual running time for the 153.6 miles was 4 hours 32 minutes, or 34 miles per hour. There was no delay whatever on account of the motor car, and the machinery was in almost constant motion from Omaha to Grand Island. On the return trip, on April 15, the actual running time was 4 hours 10 minutes, or 36.3 miles per hour. From Elkhorn to South Omaha, a distance of 24.3 miles was covered in 36 minutes, or 42 miles per hour. A maximum speed of 53 miles per hour was attained on this trip.

One of the motor cars built by the Union Pacific is in operation between Houston and Galveston, Texas. Acetylene gas is used for lighting these coaches.

LIFE NET.

Equally important with the saving of life at sea is the rescue of persons from burning buildings. When imprisoned in the upper floors, with the regular means of exit cut off, it is often necessary to resort to extreme measures. Under the stress of excitement persons in such a predicament, especially women and children, lose their self-control and leap from windows, regardless of the height from the ground. The apparatus shown



Ready For Instant Use.

here was designed especially for such emergencies, when there is not sufficient time to raise the ladders. It consists of a strong, yet flexible, net, supported upon a stout frame. The entire apparatus is constructed to be rigidly attached to a wagon, and when not in use folds up into a small space. It is operated by means of a crank and handle, the turning of the latter spreading the net out to the right tension. Obviously, it can be transported to the exact spot desired, and persons unable to escape from the flames could jump from the windows into the net with assurance that they would be saved uninjured.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



CHARLES E. MAGOON, Governor of the Panama Canal Zone.

TERRIBLE TO RECALL.

Five Weeks in Bed With Intensely Painful Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Mary Wagner, of 1361 Kossuth Ave., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I was so weak and generally run down with kidney disease that for a long time I could not do my work and was five weeks in bed. There was continual bearing down pain, terrible backaches, headaches and at times dizzy spells when everything was a blur before me. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and painful, and there was considerable sediment and odor. I don't know what I would have done but for Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see an improvement from the first box, and five boxes brought a final cure."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

What one Negro Has Done.

During his recent visit to Oklahoma Booker T. Washington spoke very highly of the negroes of the territories had accomplished. If all of them were like G. W. Spragens, a negro bricklayer in Guthrie, his praises would be more than justified. Spragens, who is now 62 years old, has acquired a tract embracing about 14 lots, which he bought when they were cheap, and they have improved in value. He has 14 children, all of whom have received a common school education. Three of them are graduates of the negro university at Langston and are now teaching school, while three more are students in the university. One son is in the army and another is a prosperous farmer in Oklahoma. The old man says that all of the younger children shall go on and receive a college training so as to give them the right sort of start in life.—Kansas City Journal.

Origin of an Old Phrase.

"Every dog has its day." The first person who said so, many good Shakespeareans may have supposed, was Hamlet, who observes "The cat will mew and dog will have his day" as his exit words in the churchyard scene. But two earlier instances of the saying were unearthed by Dr. Murray's dictionary. Forty years before "Hamlet" Herwood wrote: "But, as every man saith, a dog hath his day;" and the first recorded person to say it was none other than Queen Elizabeth, who remarked: "Notwithstanding, as a dog hath a day, so may I perchance have time to declare it in deed." The origin of the saying is lost in antiquity.—London Chronicle.

First to Reach the Top.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy has received a dispatch from his brother, the Duke of Abruzzi, stating that he had succeeded in reaching the summit of Mt. Bowenzi, which had never before been climbed. The mountain is situated between Lakes Albert Nyanza and Albert Edward Nyanza, and is 18,000 feet above the sea level. The duke who has accomplished this feat is the same individual who has the honor of having succeeded in getting nearer the North Pole than any other white man.

Nansen Approves Women's Rights.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Arctic explorer, who has been appointed Norwegian Ambassador to Great Britain, is a firm believer in woman's rights. He and his wife are almost equally proficient in all that relates to athletics and the strenuous life. Apart from his fame as an explorer, Dr. Nansen is well known as a writer on scientific topics.

BACK TO PULPIT

What Food Did For a Clergyman.

A minister of Elizabethtown tells how Grape-Nuts food brought him back to his pulpit: "Some 5 years ago I had an attack of what seemed to be La Grippe, which left me in a complete state of collapse and I suffered for some time with nervous prostration. My appetite failed, I lost flesh until I was a mere skeleton, life was a burden to me, I lost interest in everything and almost in everybody save my precious wife."

"Then on the recommendation of some friends I began the use of Grape-Nuts food. At that time I was a miserable skeleton, without appetite and hardly able to walk across the room; had ugly dreams at night, no disposition to entertain or be entertained and began to sulk society. "I finally gave up the regular ministry, indeed I could not collect my thoughts on any subject, and became almost a hermit. After I had been using the Grape-Nuts food for a short time I discovered that I was taking on new life and my appetite began to improve; I began to sleep better and my weight increased steadily; I had lost some 50 pounds, but under the new food regime I have regained almost my former weight and have greatly improved in every way."

"I feel that I owe much to Grape-Nuts and can truly recommend the food to all who require a powerful rebuilding agent delicious to taste and always welcome." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. A true natural food to regain health, or hold it, is by use of a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream, morning and night. Or have the food made into some of the many delicious dishes given in the little recipe book found in pkgs.

Ten days' trial of Grape-Nuts helps many. "There's a reason." Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

DEATH VALLEY TRAMPS.

THEIR SEARCH FOR FOOD, DRINK AND SHELTER.

Strange Life of These Chronic Hoboes—Prey Upon Ranchmen—Revenge on One Who Was Ordered to Leave—Crimes They Commit—The Tramp Prospector.

What would you who feed an occasional hobo from your back doorstep and wonder at his feet worn from tramping over a few miles of well laid roads, his clothes grass strewn from sleeping in haymows, think of a tramp who covers hundreds of miles a year, whose feeding places are from twenty-five to fifty miles apart, whose watering places are equally distant from each other—in short, whose bed and beat, so to speak, are the vast floor of the desert?

Yet there is exactly such a class, real tramps, yet as different from the tramps of cities as day is from night, tramps with nothing to do but eat. They do not have to beg; food comes to them through fear. They do not have to search out sheltering barns at nightfall; a greasewood bush is their shelter, the sands of the desert their couch.

In spite of its arid wastes, in spite of the discomforts and the positive dangers to which even well equipped travellers on the desert are subjected, says the San Francisco Chronicle, the great sandy plain is come to have a species of tramp all its own, not an outgrowth from civilized places, but an origination of its own, an interesting as well as novel branch of a worthless tribe.

Even Death Valley, the most barren and dangerous of all deserts known to civilized man, has its hoboes who wander up and down its dismal length through all seasons of the year save the very hottest part of the summer.

The headquarters of all desert tramps are in some small town on the borders of the region over which they wander. Daggett has more than its share of them. So also has Randsburg, Johannesburg, Ivanpah, and all the rest of the scattered settlements that dot the level plain. They are not numerous, these foot travellers, yet in proportion to the population they are probably as plentiful as their brethren of the Coast are around San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Their methods of operation are vastly different from those of the Coast hoboes. Leaving Daggett, Ivanpah or whatever little town they have cumbered during the months of greatest heat, some time in late September or October they strike out alone across the desert. One peculiarity of this class of tramps is that they never move about in companies. Indeed, one desert hobo is usually the sworn enemy of all the rest of his kind. For clothing they have such things as they can beg, possibly a few earn a little money during their months of "idleness" in the town and spend that for clothing, but as a rule they are garbed in more different colors than was Joseph, though of more subdued hue.

Over his back the desert tramp slings a gunnysack, in which are a couple of empty tin cans, a beer bottle or two of water and such food as he can beg or steal. Thus equipped, usually without a weapon of any sort, he invades a country which has brought more men to death than any other equal area in the world outside the great battlefields.

Usually his first stop will be some twenty-five miles out at a desert ranch or a solitary mining camp. On the way he travels as slowly as his food supply will let him. The cactus fruit is ripening about the time of year in which he reaches the cactus fields, and this helps him a bit on his way, and there are huge chuckawallas (lizards of two feet in length or more with edible tails) to be had for the killing, and with these he can live for some time on a small actual ration.

Where night overtakes him he sleeps and by dear experience he knows which water holes he can depend on yet to contain the life giving fluid. Should one of these "tanks" fail him in time of exceptional drought he must push on to the next one or retreat to the settlement whence he came. If either of these is too far for him to reach he dies, as many of his kind have died in the years that are gone, uncared for by man or beast, for not even the dogs of the desert will accompany these tramps on their journeys. Teamsters and prospectors do not stop to bury the tramp when his body is found, which is not often; the sun and the storms of the boundless space take care of him when he dies, as, indeed, they did in life.

But if the water hole toward which he tramps does contain plenty of water he will sometimes camp near it for several days. To these springs, too, come occasional prospectors, alone save for their faithful burros. When one of these whose "grubstake" was extra large disappears, his taking off is usually charged to the Pirates. More often, so I am told by old desert men, some tramp has felled him with a stone and then, after robbing his saddlebags or the pack on his burro, pushes on into the heart of the desert. It is days before the dead miner is discovered, sometimes the days run into weeks, and then all trace of the murderer has been covered up and he is somewhere far out on the winding white trail, living on the food he committed an awful crime to get.

The circuit of the desert tramps who start out from Daggett frequently runs entirely around Death Valley. From Daggett they go out to the China Ranch or to Resting Springs, thence on across low lava hills into the Furnace Creek country and down to the old borax works at the north end of the valley. From there it is a short and

comparatively safe hike of a couple of hundred miles into some one of the mining camps, so that their tramp, all told, reaches very close to three and sometimes four hundred miles.

On this journey water holes are far apart and very uncertain, ranches are scattered and the network of trails so interwoven by the feet of prospectors and of burros that they become a veritable maze to the man who does not keep close watch on them year by year. To make this circuit requires at least nine months of the year—from late September or October to the last of May. For the remainder of the year as has been said, the tramp loafs around some border town, where he has to behave himself; ropes and telegraph poles and willing men are too near at hand for the committing of crimes.

It is the lonely ranches on the desert that suffer most from this class of wanderers. Coming to the ranch house they insolently demand food and clothing, and they get it, too. If they do not the haystack is burned that night, or even the house is set on fire. If the family depends on a spring of water, as likely as not the water hole will be filled with stones and earth; frequently springs along the trail are so treated when the tramp thinks that one of his enemies is likely to pass that way in the near future and depend on the presence of water in the tank for himself and his stock.

One incident of this kind may be told to illustrate the devilish schemes these fellows concoct. A new manager was sent to the borax plant on the northern rim of Death Valley. He was a most excellent man for the work in hand, but he knew nothing of the people with whom he was to deal, and the first tramp who came along was roughly ordered to "get out and stay out." Now the road over which the borate from this particular plant was hauled to the refinery was long and dry, and the company had placed wooden tanks at necessary intervals, keeping them filled with water and depending on them for the use of the wagon teams and their drivers. The tramp, angered and revengeful at his treatment, set out along this road and for one hundred miles emptied every tank. The result can better be imagined than described; the next wagon train out, two huge desert wagons, drawn by twenty mules and handled by two men coming to the first tank and finding no water pushed on to the next; by the time they reached that the men were well nigh crazed with thirst, but no water awaited them there, and on they dragged their weary bodies, until it is presumed, abandoning the team, they wandered away and died.

The wagons and the mules, the latter quite dead, were found two weeks later, but not even the skeletons of the men were ever seen. The desert keeps its secrets better than the sea, and this was one of them. Men followed the tramp, some say he was caught. The men who followed him still live on the desert; I have seen one of them, but none can remember whether they caught this particular tramp or not. Possibly a pile of bones could tell if it could speak, for short shrift is meted to the man, be he tramp or mine owner, who meddles with water on the desert. More valuable than gold it is, and worth many human lives when thrown in the balance.

On the desert, too, there is another kind of tramp, by no means a criminal, and yet one of the most interesting characters of the whole west—the tramp prospector. He makes the easiest living of any man in the world, not excepting the promoter of wild-cat mines. And, like the promoter, he lives by fleecing the credulous. The tramp prospector is forever discovering a fabulously rich prospect. Back from the heart of the desert he comes, laden with samples, supposedly from his new discovery, but really picked up on the dump of some established mine. Armed with these it is little trouble for him to enlist the help of some man with more money than knowledge of the desert to develop the "mine."

His first demand is, of course, a "grubstake." This will consist of a burro, or two, if the man can be talked out of them, a sack of beans, bacon, flour, molasses and cooking utensils, as well as other things needful in the work he says he is going to undertake. Thus provided, the prospector sets out, camps at some well hidden water hole and there spends his time until the grubstake gives out.

Clever Mother Wood-Duck.

How does the mother wood-duck get her brood of twelve to eighteen ducklings from her hollow tree to the creek? Hunters, fishermen, and nature students have tried to answer this question, and many are the guesses at the riddle. Mr. William Brewster watched an American golden-eye that had a nest in the hollow tree overhanging the water, until he heard her, after she had made an inspection of the surroundings, utter a "quack" that brought her brood pell-mell out of the tree and tumbling down into the water. A recent magazine writer says he has seen the young ducks climb out of the hollow down the tree and walk to the water, which was nearby. Others believe that the mother carries them in her bill, taking them by their wings; others, that she carries them on her back.—Country Life in America.

Too Busy.

Senior Partner—The new man doesn't seem to have developed any good points yet.

Junior Partner—No, he hasn't had time.

Senior Partner—Hasn't had time? Junior Partner—No, he spends most of his time explaining his mistakes.—Philadelphia Ledger.



Decoration for Dining Room.

The small Japanese umbrellas afford the foundation for a very pretty floral decoration in the dining room. Suspend the umbrella from the chandelier over the table, fill it with daisies or other wild flowers so they will hang over the edge and also partly conceal the handle. Have tiny bouquets of the same flowers about the table. This is an exceedingly pretty decoration when the table is set for luncheon with doilies and no cloth, permitting the flowers to be reflected in the polished surface.

For Cooling the Room.

A woman who has travelled in India suggests that one of the daintiest ways of keeping a room cool in summer is by hanging curtains of an Eastern grass which is now procurable here in the windows. These curtains are drenched in water. The air, passing through the moist grass, is not only cooled but also slightly perfumed with an Oriental odor which is peculiarly refreshing. In lieu of the grass, a piece of flannel dipped and wrung out of cold water may be hung over the window screen.—New York Sun.

Furnishing the Kitchen.

Kitchens are frequently overstocked. Early learn that this department should contain only what is in actual use. Never acquire the habit of buying from peddlers, or your room will be clogged with seldom-used articles. Before buying, know why you are spending. On the other hand, do not forswear the extras which simplify labor, such as vegetable cutters, potato slicers, etc., says the Boston Herald. Keep your eyes open for anything new that will perform a task better than you can now do it. The kitchen—like the mind—should be a growing one, be willing to incorporate new ideas and to take advantage of all that the progress of science and skill make possible.

A New Treatment of Shelves.

The wide shelves at the back of deep closets may be turned into wonderfully convenient affairs if other shelves be inserted between the two of three shelves which are usually considered enough. If the shelves are run all the way from floor to ceiling, the closet may be made even more satisfactory. Have shallow drawers made to fit the shelf spaces, letting them be light in weight, so that lifting drawer and its contents out of the closet need not necessarily be a burden. To do this, wire netting—the strong kind—is sometimes used in a framework of wood, the front made entirely of wood, to keep dust out. Even a home carpenter can build this stationary cabinet, and the comfort of such an arrangement cannot be overestimated. The top drawers, which are hard to get at, may serve as receptacles for the things you need to disturb but seldom—a party frock, for instance, of the type that should not be hung up. But their arrangement will work out according to individual need.

Warmed Over Dishes.

The careful house-keeper never wastes any left-overs, but utilizes them in the preparation of appetizing side dishes. In a majority of cases, such dishes are good sauce as a basis. Dark foods, usually require brown sauce, light-colored meats or vegetables a white sauce. Here are two which will serve as the basis of many sauces:

Brown sauce.—Heat half a pint of good soup stock or gravy; when neither are on hand use water, though the result is naturally not quite so good. In another saucepan melt and slowly brown one tablespoonful of butter or clarified fat. Add one slightly heaping tablespoonful of flour and stir until browned. Gradually add the hot liquid, stirring continuously until smoothly thickened. Season according to the left-overs, which are to be used with salt, pepper, onion juice, herbs or spices.

White sauce.—Heat a half pint of milk. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan; without browning, add one tablespoonful of flour, stir for two minutes without coloring. Gradually add the hot milk, stirring until smooth and thick. Season and simmer for five minutes.

Shepherd Pie.—Chop some cold cooked mutton quite fine. Measure, and for each pint add salt and pepper to taste, a half teaspoonful of onion juice, a dash of curry powder and a half pint of brown sauce. Mix and spread in a greased dish. Cover with a thick layer of hot mashed potato, dabbled the top with a little beaten egg yolk. Brown in a quick oven.

Italian fritters.—Take one cupful of sifted flour, the yolk of one egg, one teaspoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of olive oil or melted butter and enough cold water to mix to a batter that will pour from a spoon. Add the stiffly whipped white and set away for two hours. Into this dip pieces of cooked meat or vegetables and fry brown in deep smoking hot fat.—Cornelia C. Bedford, in the New York Mail.

Kitchen of the Sultan.

The Imperial Kitchen of the Sultan of Turkey is more like a fortress than a place to cook his meals, for it has an armor plate door and is fitted with locks which can be opened by only one man. As each course is prepared it is placed on a silver dish, which is sealed with red wax by the keldarjhi, the official responsible for his sovereign's food, and then a black velvet cover is placed over the dish to keep it warm. A procession of people follow the meal into the Imperial chamber, the seals being broken in the Sultan's presence, and often the keldarjhi is requested to taste some particular dish. The cost of the Sultan's food does not exceed \$1,000 a year, for it is mostly entrees and boiled eggs, but to feed the numerous members of his household and pay all domestic expenses lessens his annual income of \$2,000,000 to \$1,400,000 a week.—New York Herald.

To Cure Thumb Sucking.

Taking an appropriately sized thin rubber ball, an oval hole is cut to loosely fit the wrist, and the surface ventilated by very numerous punches with a stable harness punch. A cheesecloth bag is sewed on to the oval hole, and a tape run in and out of the cloth at this aperture, which can be gently tied at the wrist. A woolen mitten can be worn within this if required for cold weather. Several sizes have to be made at intervals of two months, to allow for growth. For half an hour night and morning these are removed and the child taught gradually to pat a cake and play with her own hands. After four months the child will be completely broken of the habit, but still must wear them at night as a precautionary measure.—New York Medical Journal.

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"I want to send you a word of thanks for what the wonderful Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I got shaved with my own razor, but it did me worse all the time. I spent in all about fifty dollars with doctors, but still it got worse. A friend of mine wanted me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As I had tried everything, I was discouraged. I bought one set of the Cuticura Remedies (Soap, Ointment and Pills, cost \$1.00), and they cured me entirely, so I cannot praise them too much. I would be willing to do most anything for the promotion of a cause like the Cuticura Remedies. They are wonderful, and I have recommended them to every one where occasion demanded it. I think every family should know about the Cuticura Remedies where they have children. Allen Ridgway, Station Master, the Central Railroad Company of New Jersey, Barnegat Station, N. J., Oct. 2, 1905."

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A preacher in Leavenworth, Kan., is evidently a believer in advertising. On the scoreboard of last Sunday's baseball game appeared this notice: "If you are a fan go to the Presbyterian church tonight and hear the Rev. Dr. Elwood line out a few hot ones."—New York Tribune.

A PRETTY MILKMAID.

Thanks Peruna is a Wonderful Medicine.



MISS ANNIE HENDREN, Rocky Mt., Wash., writes:

"I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin."

"I can now do all of my work in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth. I think Peruna is a most wonderful medicine."

"I believe I would be in bed to-day if I had not written to you for advice. I had taken all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good."

"Peruna has made me a well and happy girl. I can never say too much for Peruna."

Not only women of rank and leisure praise Peruna, but the wholesome, useful women engaged in honest toil would not be without Dr. Hartman's world renowned remedy.

The Doctor has prescribed it for many thousand women every year and he never fails to receive a multitude of letters like the above, thanking him for his advice, and especially for the wonderful benefits received from Peruna.

Libby's
Food Products

All are selected meats, prepared for your table in a kitchen as clean as your own.

Ready to serve any time—fit to serve anywhere.

All are economical—and all are good. Whether your taste be for Boned Chicken, Veal Loaf, Ox Tongue, Pot Roast, Ham, Dried Beef, there is no way you can qualify it so well as by asking for Libby's. Try Libby's delicious cooked Ox Tongue for sandwiches or sliced cold.

Books free, "How to Make Good Food to Eat with Wine"

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

WINTER PATENTS

Wheat, 60 Bushels per acre. Catalogue and samples FREE. Salzer Seed Co., Box A. C. La Crosse, Wis.

49 p. book free. Highest refs. Louis experience. Fitzgerald & Co., Dept. St. Washington, D. C.

P. N. U. 39, 1905.

Thompson's Eye Water

If afflicted with weak eyes, use

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.



TERRIBLE TO RECALL.

Five Weeks in Bed With Intensely Painful Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Mary Wagner, of 1367 Kosuth Ave., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I was so weakened and generally run down with kidney disease that for a long time I could not do my work and was five weeks in bed. There was continual bearing down pain, terrible backaches, headaches and at times dizzy spells when everything was a blur before me. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and painful, and there was considerable sediment and odor. I don't know what I would have done but for Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see an improvement from the first box, and five boxes brought a final cure."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

What one Negro Has Done.

During his recent visit to Oklahoma Booker T. Washington spoke very highly of what the negroes of the territories had accomplished. If all of them were like G. W. Spragens, a negro bricklayer in Guthrie, his praises would be more than justified. Spragens, who is now 52 years old, has acquired a tract embracing about 14 lots, which he bought when they were cheap, and they have improved in value. He has 14 children, all of whom have received a common school education. Three of them are graduates of the negro university at Langston and are now teaching school, while three more are students in the university. One son is in the army and another is a prosperous farmer in Oklahoma. The old man says that all of the younger children shall go on and receive a college training so as to give them the right sort of start in life.—Kansas City Journal.

Origin of an Old Phrase.

"Every dog has its day." The first person who said so, many good Shakespeareans may have supposed, was Hamlet, who observes "The cat will mew and dog will have his day" as his exit words in the churchyard scene. But two earlier instances of the saying were unearthed by Dr. Murray's dictionary. Forty years before "Hamlet" Heywood wrote: "But, as every man saith, a dog hath his day;" and the first recorded person to say it was none other than Queen Elizabeth, who remarked: "Notwithstanding, as a dog hath a day, so may I perchance have time to declare it in deed." The origin of the saying is lost in antiquity.—London Chronicle.

First to Reach the Top.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy has received a dispatch from his brother, the Duke of Abruzzi, stating that he had succeeded in reaching the summit of Mt. Bowenorzi, which had never before been climbed. The mountain is situated between Lakes Albert Nyanza and Albert Edward Nyanza, and is 18,000 feet above the sea level. The duke who has accomplished this feat is the same individual who has the honor of having succeeded in getting nearer the North Pole than any other white man.

Nansen Approves Women's Rights.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Arctic explorer, who has been appointed Norwegian Ambassador to Great Britain, is a firm believer in woman's rights. He and his wife are almost equally proficient in all that relates to athletics and the strenuous life. Apart from his fame as an explorer Dr. Nansen is well known as a writer on scientific topics.

BACK TO PILFIT

What Food Did For a Clergyman.

A minister of Elizabethtown tells how Grape-Nuts food brought him back to his pulpit: "Some 5 years ago I had an attack of what seemed to be La Grippe, which left me in a complete state of collapse and I suffered for some time with nervous prostration. My appetite failed, I lost flesh until I was a mere skeleton, life was a burden to me, I lost interest in everything and almost in everybody save my precious wife."

"Then on the recommendation of some friends I began the use of Grape-Nuts food. At that time I was a miserable skeleton, without appetite and hardly able to walk across the room; had ugly dreams at night, no disposition to entertain or be entertained and began to shun society. "I finally gave up the regular ministry, indeed I could not collect my thoughts on any subject, and became almost a hermit. After I had been using the Grape-Nuts food for a short time I discovered that I was taking on new life and my appetite began to improve; I began to sleep better and my weight increased steadily; I had lost some 50 pounds, but under the new food regime I have regained almost my former weight and have greatly improved in every way."

"I feel that I owe much to Grape-Nuts and can truly recommend the food to all who require a powerful rebuilding agent delicious to taste and always welcome." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. A true natural road to regain health, or hold it, is by use of a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream, morning and night. Or have the food made into some of the many delicious dishes given in the little recipe book found in pkgs.

Ten days' trial of Grape-Nuts helps many. "There's a reason." Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

DEATH VALLEY TRAMPS.

THEIR SEARCH FOR FOOD, DRINK AND SHELTER.

Strange Life of These Chronic Hoboes—Prey Upon Ranchmen—Revenge on One Who Was Ordered to Leave—Crimes They Commit—The Tramp Prospector.

What would you who feed an occasional hobo from your back doorstep and wonder at his feet worn from tramping over a few miles of well laid roads, his clothes grass strewn from sleeping in haymows, think of a tramp who covers hundreds of miles a year, whose feeding places are from twenty-five to fifty miles apart, whose watering places are equally distant from each other—in short, whose bed and beat, so to speak, are the vast floor of the desert?

Yet there is exactly such a class, real tramps, yet as different from the tramps of cities as day is from night, tramps with nothing to do but eat. They do not have to beg; food comes to them through fear. They do not have to search out sheltering barns at nightfall; a greasewood bush is their shelter, the sands of the desert their couch.

In spite of its arid wastes, in spite of the discomforts and the positive dangers to which even well equipped travellers on the desert are subjected, says the San Francisco Chronicle, the great sandy plain is come to have a species of tramp all its own, not an outgrowth from civilized places, but an origination of its own, an interesting as well as novel branch of a worthless tribe.

Even Death Valley, the most barren and dangerous of all deserts known to civilized man, has its hoboes who wander up and down its dismal length through all seasons of the year save the very hottest part of the summer.

The headquarters of all desert tramps are in some small town on the borders of the region over which they wander. Daggett has more than its share of them. So also has Randsburg, Johannesburg, Ivanpah, and all the rest of the scattered settlements that dot the level plain. They are not numerous, these foot travellers, yet in proportion to the population they are probably as plentiful as their brethren of the Coast are around San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Their methods of operation are vastly different from those of the Coast hoboes. Leaving Daggett, Ivanpah or whatever little town they have camped during the months of greatest heat, some time in late September or October they strike out alone across the desert. One peculiarity of this class of tramps is that they never move about in companies. Indeed, one desert hobo is usually the sworn enemy of all the rest of his kind. For clothing they have such things as they can beg, possibly a few earn a little money during their months of "idleness" in the town and spend that for clothing, but as a rule they are garbed in more different colors than was Joseph, though of more subdued hue.

Over his back the desert tramp slings a gunnysack, in which are a couple of empty tin cans, a beer bottle or two of water and such food as he can beg or steal. Thus equipped, usually without a weapon of any sort, he invades a country which has brought more men to death than any other equal area in the world outside the great battlefields.

Usually his first stop will be some twenty-five miles out at a desert ranch or a solitary mining camp. On the way he travels as slowly as his food supply will let him. The cactus fruit is ripening about the time of year in which he reaches the cactus fields, and this helps him a bit on his way, and there are huge chuckawallas (lizards) of two feet in length or more with edible tails to be had for the killing, and with these he can live for some time on a small actual ration.

Where night overtakes him he sleeps and by dear experience he knows which water holes he can depend on yet to contain the life giving fluid. Should one of these "tanks" fail him in time of exceptional drought he must push on to the next one or retreat to the settlement whence he came. If either of these is too far for him to reach he dies, as many of his kind have died in the years that are gone, uncared for by man or beast, for not even the dogs of the desert will accompany these tramps on their journeys. Teamsters and prospectors do not stop to bury the tramp when his body is found, which is not often; the sun and the storms of the boundless space take care of him when he dies, as, indeed, they did in life.

But if the water hole toward which he tramps does contain plenty of water he will sometimes camp near it for several days. To these springs, too, come occasional prospectors, alone save for their faithful burros. When one of these whose "grubstake" was extra large disappears, his taking off is usually charged to the Piutes. More often, so I am told by old desert men, some tramp has felled him with a stone and then, after robbing his saddlebags or the pack on his burro, pushes on into the heart of the desert. It is days before the dead miner is discovered, sometimes the days run into weeks, and then all trace of the murderer has been covered up and he is somewhere far out on the winding white trail, living on the food he committed an awful crime to get.

The circuit of the desert tramps who start out from Daggett frequently runs entirely around Death Valley. From Daggett they go out to the China Ranch or to Resting Springs, thence on across low lava hills into the Furnace Creek country and down to the old borax works at the north end of the valley. From there it is a short and

comparatively safe hike of a couple of hundred miles into some one of the mining camps, so that their tramp, all told, reaches very close to three and sometimes four hundred miles.

On this journey water holes are far apart and very uncertain, ranches are scattered and the network of trails so interwoven by the feet of prospectors and of burros that they become a veritable maze to the man who does not keep close watch on them year by year. To make this circuit requires at least nine months of the year—from late September or October to the last of May. For the remainder of the year as has been said, the tramp loaf around some border town, where he has to behave himself; ropes and telegraph poles and willing men are too near at hand for the committing of crimes.

It is the lonely ranches on the desert that suffer most from this class of wanderers. Coming to the ranch house they insolently demand food and clothing, and they get it, too. If they do not the haystack is burned that night, or even the house is set on fire. If the family depends on a spring of water, as likely as not the water hole will be filled with stones and earth; frequently springs along the trail are so treated when the tramp thinks that one of his enemies is likely to pass that way in the near future and depend on the presence of water in the tank for himself and his stock.

One incident of this kind may be told to illustrate the devilish schemes these fellows concoct. A new manager was sent to the borax plant on the northern rim of Death Valley. He was a most excellent man for the work in hand, but he knew nothing of the people with whom he was to deal, and the first tramp who came along was roughly ordered to "get out and stay out." Now the road over which the borate from this particular plant was hauled to the refinery was long and dry, and the company had placed wooden tanks at necessary intervals, keeping them filled with water and depending on them for the use of the wagon teams and their drivers. The tramp, angered and revengeful at his treatment, set out along this road and for one hundred miles emptied every tank. The result can better be imagined than described; the next wagon train out, two huge desert wagons, drawn by twenty mules and handled by two men coming to the first tank and finding no water pushed on to the next; by the time they reached that the men were well nigh crazed with thirst, but no water awaited them there, and on they dragged their weary bodies, until it is presumed, abandoning the team, they wandered away and died.

The wagons and the mules, the latter quite dead, were found two weeks later, but not even the skeletons of the men were ever seen. The desert keeps its secrets better than the sea, and this was one of them. Men followed the tramp, some say he was caught. The men who followed him still live on the desert; I have seen one of them, but none can remember whether they caught this particular tramp or not. Possibly a pile of bones could tell if it could speak, for short shrift is meted to the man, be he tramp or mine owner, who meddles with water on the desert. More valuable than gold it is, and worth many human lives when thrown in the balance.

On the desert, too, there is another kind of tramp, by no means a criminal, and yet one of the most interesting characters of the whole west—the tramp prospector. He makes the easiest living of any man in the world, not excepting the promoter of wild-cat mines. And, like the promoter, he lives by fleecing the credulous. The tramp prospector is forever discovering a fabulously rich prospect. Back from the heart of the desert he comes, laden with samples, supposedly from his new discovery, but really picked up on the dump of some established mine. Armed with these it is little trouble for him to enlist the help of some man with more money than knowledge of the desert to develop the "mine."

His first demand is, of course, a "grub-stake." This will consist of a burro, or two, if the man can be talked out of them, a sack of beans, bacon, flour, molasses and cooking utensils, as well as other things needful in the work he says he is going to undertake. Thus provided, the prospector sets out, camps at some well hidden water hole and there spends his time until the grub-stake gives out.

Clever Mother Wood-Duck.

How does the mother wood-duck get her brood of twelve to eighteen ducklings from her hollow tree to the creek? Hunters, fishermen, and nature students have tried to answer this question, and many are the guesses at the riddle. Mr. William Brewster watched an American golden-eye that had a nest in the hollow tree overhanging the water, until he heard her, after she had made an inspection of the surroundings, utter a "quack" that brought her brood pell-mell out of the tree and tumbling down into the water. A recent magazine writer says he has seen the young ducks climb out of the hollow down the tree and walk to the water, which was nearby. Others believe that the mother carries them in her bill, taking them by their wings; others, that she carries them on her back.—Country Life in America.

Too Busy.

Senior Partner—The new man doesn't seem to have developed any good points yet.

Junior Partner—No, he hasn't had time.

Senior Partner—Hasn't had time? Junior Partner—No, he spends most of his time explaining his mistakes.—Philadelphia Ledger.



Decoration for Dining Room.

The small Japanese umbrellas afford the foundation for a very pretty floral decoration in the dining room. Suspend the umbrella from the chandelier over the table, fill it with daisies or other wild flowers so they will hang over the edge and also partly conceal the handle. Have tiny bouquets of the same flowers about the table. This is an exceedingly pretty decoration when the table is set for luncheon with doilies and no cloth, permitting the flowers to be reflected in the polished surface.

For Cooling the Room.

A woman who has travelled in India suggests that one of the daintiest ways of keeping a room cool in summer is by hanging curtains of an Eastern grass which is now procurable here in the windows. These curtains are drenched in water. The air, passing through the moist grass, is not only cooled but also slightly perfumed with an Oriental odor which is peculiarly refreshing. In lieu of the grass, a piece of flannel dipped and wrung out of cold water may be hung over the window screen.—New York Sun.

Furnishing the Kitchen.

Kitchens are frequently overstocked. Early learn that this department should contain only what is in actual use. Never acquire the habit of buying from peddlers, or your room will be clogged with seldom-used articles. Before buying, know why you are spending. On the other hand, do not forswear the extras which simplify labor, such as vegetable cutters, potato slicers, etc., says the Boston Herald. Keep your eyes open for anything new that will perform a task better than you can now do it. The kitchen—like the mind—should be a growing one, be willing to incorporate new ideas and to take advantage of all that the progress of science and skill make possible.

A New Treatment of Shelves.

The wide shelves at the back of deep closets may be turned into wonderfully convenient affairs if other shelves be inserted between the two of three shelves which are usually considered enough. If the shelves are run all the way from floor to ceiling, the closet may be made even more satisfactory. Have shallow drawers made to fit the shelf spaces, letting them be light in weight, so that lifting drawer and its contents out of the closet need not necessarily be a burden. To do this, wire netting—the strong kind—is sometimes used in a framework of wood, the front made entirely of wood, to keep dust out. Even a home carpenter can build this stationary cabinet, and the comfort of such an arrangement cannot be overestimated. The top drawers, which are hard to get at, may serve as receptacles for the things you need to disturb but seldom—a party frock, for instance, of the type that should not be hung up. But their arrangement will work out according to individual need.

Warmed Over Dishes.

The careful housekeeper never wastes any left-overs, but utilizes them in the preparation of appetizing side dishes. In a majority of cases, such dishes are good sauce as a basis. Dark foods usually require brown sauce, light-colored meats or vegetables a white sauce. Here are two which will serve as the basis of many sauces:

Brown sauce.—Heat half a pint of good soup stock or gravy; when neither are on hand use water, though the result is naturally not quite so good. In another saucepan melt and slowly brown one tablespoonful of butter or clarified fat. Add one slightly heaping tablespoonful of flour and stir until browned. Gradually add the hot liquid, stirring continuously until smoothly thickened. Season according to the left-overs, which are to be used with salt, pepper, onion juice, herbs or spices.

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Shepherd Pie.—Chop some cold cooked mutton quite fine. Measure, and for each pint add salt and pepper to taste, a half teaspoonful of onion juice, a dash of curry powder and a half pint of brown sauce. Mix and spread in a greased dish. Cover with a thick layer of hot mashed potato, dabbled with the top with a little beaten egg yolk. Brown in a quick oven.

Italian fritters.—Take one cupful of sifted flour, the yolk of one egg, one teaspoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of olive oil or melted butter and enough cold water to mix to a batter that will pour from a spoon. Add the stiffly whipped white and set away for two hours. Into this dip pieces of cooked meat or vegetables and fry brown in deep smoking hot fat.—Cornelia C. Bedford, in the New York Mail.

Kitchen of the Sultan.

The imperial kitchen of the Sultan of Turkey is more like a fortress than a place to cook his meals, for it has an armor plate door and is fitted with locks which can be opened by only one man. As each course is prepared it is placed on a silver dish, which is sealed with red wax by the keldarjhi, the official responsible for his sovereign's food, and then a black velvet cover is placed over the dish to keep it warm. A procession of people follow the meal into the imperial chamber, the seals being broken in the Sultan's presence, and often the keldarjhi is requested to taste some particular dish. The cost of the Sultan's food does not exceed \$1,000 a year, for it is mostly entrees and boiled eggs, but to feed the numerous members of his household and pay all domestic expenses lessens his annual income of \$2,000,000 to \$14,000 a week.—New York Herald.

To Cure Thumb Sucking.

Taking an appropriately sized thin rubber ball, an oval hole is cut to loosely fit the wrist, and the surface ventilated by very numerous punches with a stable harness punch. A cheesecloth bag is sewed on to the oval hole, and a tape run in and out of the cloth at this aperture, which can be gently tied at the wrist. A woolen mitten can be worn within this if required for cold weather. Several sizes have to be made at intervals of two months, to allow for growth. For half an hour night and morning these are removed and the child taught gradually to pat a cake and play with her own hands. After four months the child will be completely broken of the habit, but still must wear them at night as a precautionary measure.—New York Medical Journal.

Grammar of the Home.

In many families the education of the children is committed almost exclusively to the schools, and this sufficiently accounts for the atrocious errors of speech often noted in circles where we might expect better things. It matters not how faithful the teacher may be, the child will inevitably imitate the language heard at home, and forget the instruction of the school. When the child hears incorrect language in the family and imbibes it freely from vicious books he is probably going to speak ungrammatically as long as he lives. A writer on the educational process says that the years from eight to twelve constitute the habit-forming period. "This is the time to break the human colt, in some sense the wildest of all animals." Errors in the use of the mother tongue adopted during this time are difficult to correct.—Philadelphia Ledger.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A steel chimney 260 feet high was recently completed in South Wales.

Mrs. Winslow's Sooling Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Selling Baptismal Water. A company has been formed in Berlin for the purpose of selling water from the River Jordan for the purpose of baptism. The water is to sell at 15 marks (\$24.00) a bottle, and every pastor who sells a bottle of it is to be entitled to a discount of 4 marks.

SPENT \$50 WITH DOCTORS.

Got Barber's Itch From Shaving—Worse Under Doctor's Care—Cured by One Set of Cuticura—Cost \$1.

"I want to send you a word of thanks for what the wonderful Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I got shaved and got Barber's Itch, and doctored with my own doctor, but it got worse all the time. I spent in all about fifty dollars with doctors, but still it got worse. A friend of mine wanted me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As I had tried everything, I was discouraged. I bought one set of the Cuticura Remedies (Soap, Ointment and Pills, cost \$1.00), and they cured me entirely, so I cannot praise them too much. I would be willing to do most anything for the promotion of a cause like the Cuticura Remedies. They are wonderful, and I have recommended them to every one where occasion demanded it. I think every family should know about the Cuticura Remedies where they have children. Allen Ridgway, Station Master, the Central Railroad Company of New Jersey, Barnegat Station, N. J., Oct. 2, 1905."

One Way to Advertise.

A preacher in Leavenworth, Kan., is evidently a believer in advertising. On the scoreboard of last Sunday's baseball game appeared this notice: "If you are a fan go to the Presbyter-terian church tonight and hear the Rev. Dr. Elwood line out a few hot ones."—New York Tribune.

A PRETTY MILKMAID

Thinks Peruna is a Wonderful Medicine.



MISS ANNIE HENDREN.

MISS ANNIE HENDREN, Rocklyn, Wash., writes: "I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin. "I can now do all of my work in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth. I think Peruna is a most wonderful medicine. "I believe I would be in bed to-day if I had not written to you for advice. I had taken all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good. "Peruna has made me a well and happy girl. I can never say too much for Peruna." Not only women of rank and leisure praise Peruna, but the wholesome, useful women engaged in honest toil would not be without Dr. Hartman's world renowned remedy. The Doctor has prescribed it for many thousand women every year and he never fails to receive a multitude of letters like the above, thanking him for his advice, and especially for the wonderful benefits received from Peruna.

Libby's Food Products

All are selected meats, prepared for your table in a kitchen as clean as your own.

Ready to serve any time—fit to serve anywhere.

All are economical—and all are good. Whether your taste be for Boneless Chicken, Veal Loaf, Ox Tongue, Pot Roast, Dried Beef, there is no way you can gratify it so well as by asking for Libby's. Try Libby's delicious cooked Ox Tongue for sandwiches or sliced cold.

Book free, "How to Make Good Home Cookery." Write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

WINTER PATENTS 48 p. book free. Highest refs. long experience. Free trial. K Co. Dept. St. Washington D. C. P. N. U. 30, 1906.

Thompson's Eye Water

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indred about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.



TERRIBLE TO RECALL.

Five Weeks in Bed With Intensely Painful Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Mary Wagner, of 1367 Kosuth Ave., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I was so weakened and generally run down with kidney disease that for a long time I could not do my work and was five weeks in bed. There was continual bearing down pain, terrible backaches, headaches and

times dizzy spells when everything was a blur before me. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and painful, and there was considerable sediment and odor. I don't know what I would have done but for Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see an improvement from the first box, and five boxes brought a final cure."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

What one Negro Has Done.

During his recent visit to Oklahoma Booker T. Washington spoke very highly of what the negroes of the territories had accomplished. If all of them were like G. W. Spragens, a negro bricklayer in Guthrie, his praises would be more than justified. Spragens, who is now 52 years old, has acquired a tract embracing about 14 lots, which he bought when they were cheap, and they have improved in value. He has 14 children, all of whom have received a common school education. Three of them are graduates of the negro university at Langston and are now teaching school, while three more are students in the university. One son is in the army and another is a prosperous farmer in Oklahoma. The old man says that all of the younger children shall go on and receive a college training so as to give them the right sort of start in life.—Kansas City Journal.

Origin of an Old Phrase.

"Every dog has his day." The first person who said so, many good Shakespeareans may have supposed, was Hamlet, who observes "The cat will mew and dog will have his day," as his exit words in the churchyard scene. But two earlier instances of the saying were unearthed for Dr. Murray's dictionary. Forty years before "Hamlet," Heywood wrote: "But, as every man saith, a dog hath his day;" and the first recorded person to say it was none other than Queen Elizabeth, who remarked: "Notwithstanding, as a dog hath a day, so may I perchance have time to declare it in deed." The origin of the saying is lost in antiquity.—London Chronicle.

First to Reach the Top.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy has received a dispatch from his brother, the Duke of Abruzzi, stating that he had succeeded in reaching the summit of Mt. Bowenzi, which had never before been climbed. The mountain is situated between Lakes Albert Nyanza and Albert Edward Nyanza, and is 18,000 feet above the sea level. The duke who has accomplished this feat is the same individual who has the honor of having succeeded in getting nearer the North Pole than any other white man.

Nansen Approves Women's Rights.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Arctic explorer, who has been appointed Norwegian Ambassador to Great Britain, is a firm believer in woman's rights. He and his wife are almost equally proficient in all that relates to athletics and the strenuous life. Apart from his fame as an explorer, Dr. Nansen is well known as a writer on scientific topics.

BACK TO PULPIT

What Food Did For a Clergyman.

A minister of Elizabethtown tells how Grape-Nuts food brought him back to his pulpit: "Some five years ago I had an attack of what seemed to be La Grippe, which left me in a complete state of collapse and I suffered for some time with nervous prostration. My appetite failed, I lost flesh until I was a mere skeleton, life was a burden to me, I lost interest in everything and almost in everybody save my precious wife."

"Then on the recommendation of some friends I began the use of Grape-Nuts food. At that time I was a miserable skeleton, without appetite and hardly able to walk across the room; had ugly dreams at night, no disposition to entertain or be entertained and began to shun society. "I finally gave up the regular ministry, indeed I could not collect my thoughts on any subject, and became almost a hermit. After I had been using the Grape-Nuts food for a short time I discovered that I was taking on new life and my appetite began to improve; I began to sleep better and my weight increased steadily; I had lost some 50 pounds, but under the new food regime I have regained almost my former weight and have greatly improved in every way."

"I feel that I owe much to Grape-Nuts and can truly recommend the food to all who require a powerful rebuilding agent delicious to taste and always welcome." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. A true natural food to regain health, or hold it, is by use of a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream, morning and night. Or have the food made into some of the many delicious dishes given in the little recipe book found in pkgs.

Ten days' trial of Grape-Nuts helps many. "There's a reason." Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

DEATH VALLEY TRAMPS.

THEIR SEARCH FOR FOOD, DRINK AND SHELTER.

Strange Life of These Chronic Hoboes—Prey Upon Ranchmen—Revenge on One Who Was Ordered to Leave—Crimes They Commit—The Tramp Prospector.

What would you who feed an occasional hobo from your back doorstep and wonder at his feet worn from tramping over a few miles of well laid roads, his clothes grass strewn from sleeping in haymows, think of a tramp who covers hundreds of miles a year, whose feeding places are from twenty-five to fifty miles apart, whose watering places are equally distant from each other—in short, whose bed and beat, so to speak, are the vast floor of the desert?

Yet there is exactly such a class, real tramps, yet as different from the tramps of cities as day is from night, tramps with nothing to do but eat. They do not have to beg; food comes to them through fear. They do not have to search out sheltering barns at nightfall; a greasewood bush is their shelter, the sands of the desert their couch.

In spite of its arid wastes, in spite of the discomforts and the positive dangers to which even well equipped travellers on the desert are subjected, says the San Francisco Chronicle, the great sandy plain is come to have a special place in its own, not an outgrowth from civilized places, but an origination of its own, an interesting as well as novel branch of a worthless tribe.

Even Death Valley, the most barren and dangerous of all deserts known to civilized man, has its hoboes who wander up and down its dismal length through all seasons of the year save the very hottest part of the summer.

The headquarters of all desert tramps are in some small town on the borders of the region over which they wander. Daggett has more than its share of them. So also has Randsburg, Johannesburg, Ivanpah, and all the rest of the scattered settlements that dot the level plain. They are not numerous, these foot travellers, yet in proportion to the population they are probably as plentiful as their brethren of the Coast are around San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Their methods of operation are vastly different from those of the Coast hoboes. Leaving Daggett, Ivanpah or whatever little town they have cumbered during the months of greatest heat, some time in late September or October they strike out alone across the desert. One peculiarity of this class of tramps is that they never move about in companies. Indeed, one desert hobo is usually the sworn enemy of all the rest of his kind. For clothing they have such things as they can beg, possibly a few ears of corn during their months of "idleness" in the town and spend that for clothing, but as a rule they are garbed in more different colors than was Joseph, though of more subdued hue.

Over his back the desert tramp slings a gunnysack, in which are a couple of empty tin cans, a beer bottle or two of water and such food as he can beg or steal. Thus equipped, usually without a weapon of any sort, he invades a country which has brought more men to death than any other equal area in the world outside the great battlefields.

Usually his first stop will be some twenty-five miles out at a desert ranch or a solitary mining camp. On the way he travels as slowly as his food supply will let him. The cactus fruit is ripening about the time of year in which he reaches the cactus fields, and this helps him a bit on his way, and there are huge chuckawallas (lizards of two feet in length or more with edible tails) to be had for the killing, and with these he can live for some time on a small actual ration.

Where night overtakes him he sleeps and by dear experience he knows which water holes he can depend on yet to contain the life giving fluid. Should one of these "tanks" fail him in time of exceptional drought he must push on to the next one or retreat to the settlement whence he came. If either of these is too far for him to reach he dies, as many of his kind have died in the years that are gone, uncared for by man or beast, for not even the dogs of the desert will accompany these tramps on their journeys. Teamsters and prospectors do not stop to bury the tramp when his body is found, which is not often; the sun and the storms of the boundless space take care of him when he dies, as, indeed, they did in life.

But if the water hole toward which he tramps does contain plenty of water he will sometimes camp near it for several days. To these springs, too, come occasional prospectors, alone save for their faithful burros. When one of these whose "grubstake" was extra large disappears, his taking off is usually charged to the Piutes. More often, so I am told by old desert men, some tramp has felled him with a stone and then, after robbing his saddlebags or the pack on his burro, pushes on into the heart of the desert. It is days before the dead miner is discovered, sometimes the days run into weeks, and then all trace of the murderer has been covered up and he is somewhere far out on the winding white trail, living on the food he committed an awful crime to get.

The circuit of the desert tramps who start out from Daggett frequently runs entirely around Death Valley. From Daggett they go out to the China Ranch or to Resting Springs, thence on across low lava hills into the Furnace Creek country and down to the old borax works at the north end of the valley. From there it is a short and

comparatively safe hike of a couple of hundred miles into some one of the mining camps, so that their tramp, all told, reaches very close to three and sometimes four hundred miles.

On this journey water holes are far apart and very uncertain, ranches are scattered and the network of trails so interwoven by the feet of prospectors and of burros that they become a veritable maze to the man who does not keep close watch on them year by year. To make this circuit requires at least nine months of the year—from late September or October to the last of May. For the remainder of the year as has been said, the tramp loafs around some border town, where he has to behave himself; ropes and telegraph poles and willing men are too near at hand for the committing of crimes.

It is the lonely ranches on the desert that suffer most from this class of wanderers. Coming to the ranch house they insolently demand food and clothing, and they get it, too. If they do not the haystack is burned that night, or even the house is set on fire. If the family depends on a spring of water, as likely as not the water hole will be filled with stones and earth; frequently springs along the trail are so treated when the tramp thinks that one of his enemies is likely to pass that way in the near future and depend on the presence of water in the tank for himself and his stock.

One incident of this kind may be told to illustrate the devilish schemes these fellows concoct. A new manager was sent to the borax plant on the northern rim of Death Valley. He was a most excellent man for the work in hand, but he knew nothing of the people with whom he was to deal, and the first tramp who came along was roughly ordered to "get out and stay out." Now the road over which the borate from this particular plant was hauled to the refinery was long and dry, and the company had placed wooden tanks at necessary intervals, keeping them filled with water and depending on them for the use of the wagon teams and their drivers. The tramp, angered and revengeful at his treatment, set out along this road and for one hundred miles emptied every tank. The result can better be imagined than described; the next wagon train out, two huge desert wagons, drawn by twenty mules and handled by two men coming to the first tank and finding no water pushed on to the next; by the time they reached that the men were well nigh crazed with thirst, but no water awaited them there, and on they dragged their weary bodies, until it is presumed, abandoning the team, they wandered away and died.

The wagons and the mules, the latter quite dead, were found two weeks later, but not even the skeletons of the men were ever seen. The desert keeps its secrets better than the sea, and this was one of them. Men followed the tramp, some say he was caught. The men who followed him still live on the desert; I have seen one of them, but none can remember whether they caught this particular tramp or not. Possibly a pile of bones could tell if it could speak, for short shrift is meted to the man, be he tramp or mine owner, who meddles with water on the desert. More valuable than gold it is, and worth many human lives when thrown in the balance.

On the desert, too, there is another kind of tramp, by no means a criminal, and yet one of the most interesting characters of the whole west—the tramp prospector. He makes the easiest living of any man in the world, not excepting the promoter of wild-cat mines. And, like the promoter, he lives by fleecing the credulous. The tramp prospector is forever discovering a fabulously rich prospect. Back from the heart of the desert he comes, laden with samples, supposedly from his new discovery, but really picked up on the dump of some established mine. Armed with these it is little trouble for him to enlist the help of some man with more money than knowledge of the desert to develop the "mine."

His first demand is, of course, a "grubstake." This will consist of a burro, or two, if the man can be talked out of them, a sack of beans, bacon, flour, molasses and cooking utensils, as well as other things useful in the work he says he is going to undertake. Thus provided, the prospector sets out, camps at some well hidden water hole and there spends his time until the grubstake gives out.

Clever Mother Wood-Duck.

How does the mother wood-duck get her brood of twelve to eighteen ducklings from her hollow tree to the creek? Hunters, fishermen, and nature students have tried to answer this question, and many are the guesses at the riddle. Mr. William Brewster watched an American golden-eye that had a nest in the hollow tree overhanging the water, until he heard her, after she had made an inspection of the surroundings, utter a "quack" that brought her brood pell-mell out of the tree and tumbling down into the water. A recent magazine writer says he has seen the young ducks climb out of the hollow down the tree and walk to the water, which was nearby. Others believe that the mother carries them in her bill, taking them by their wings; others, that she carries them on her back.—Country Life in America.

Too Busy.

Senior Partner—The new man doesn't seem to have developed any good points yet.

Junior Partner—No, he hasn't had time.

Senior Partner—Hasn't had time? Junior Partner—No, he spends most of his time explaining his mistakes.—Philadelphia Ledger.



Decoration for Dining Room.

The small Japanese umbrellas afford the foundation for a very pretty floral decoration in the dining room. Suspend the umbrella from the chandelier over the table, fill it with daisies or other wild flowers so they will hang over the edge and also partly conceal the handle. Have tiny bouquets of the same flowers about the table. This is an exceedingly pretty decoration when the table is set for luncheon with doilies and no cloth, permitting the flowers to be reflected in the polished surface.

For Cooling the Room.

A woman who has travelled in India suggests that one of the daintiest ways of keeping a room cool in summer is by hanging curtains of an Eastern grass which is now procurable here in the windows. These curtains are drenched in water. The air, passing through the moist grass, is not only cooled but also slightly perfumed with an Oriental odor which is peculiarly refreshing. In lieu of the grass, a piece of flannel dipped and wrung out of cold water may be hung over the window screen.—New York Sun.

Furnishing the Kitchen.

Kitchens are frequently overlooked. Early learn that this department should contain only what is in actual use. Never acquire the habit of buying from peddlers, or your room will be clogged with seldom-used articles. Before buying, know why you are spending. On the other hand, do not forswear the extras which simplify labor, such as vegetable cutters, potato slicers, etc., says the Boston Herald. Keep your eyes open for anything new that will perform a task better than you can now do it. The kitchen—like the mind—should be a growing one, be willing to incorporate new ideas and to take advantage of all that the progress of science and skill make possible.

A New Treatment of Shelves.

The wide shelves at the back of deep closets may be turned into wonderfully convenient affairs if other shelves be inserted between the two of three shelves which are usually considered enough. If the shelves are run all the way from floor to ceiling, the closet may be made even more satisfactory. Have shallow drawers made to fit the shelf spaces, letting them be light in weight, so that lifting drawer and its contents out of the closet need not necessarily be a burden. To do this, wire netting—the strong kind—is sometimes used in a framework of wood, the front made entirely of wood, to keep dust out. Even a home carpenter can build this stationary cabinet, and the comfort of such an arrangement cannot be overestimated. The top drawers, which are hard to get at, may serve as receptacles for the things you need to disturb but seldom—a party frock, for instance, of the type that should not be hung up. But their arrangement will work out according to individual need.

Warmed Over Dishes.

The careful housekeeper never wastes any left-overs, but utilizes them in the preparation of appetizing side dishes. In a majority of cases, such dishes a good sauce as a basis. Dark foods usually require brown sauce, light-colored meats or vegetables a white sauce. Here are two which will serve as the basis of many sauces:

Brown sauce.—Heat half a pint of good soup stock or gravy; when neither are on hand use water, though the result is naturally not quite so good. In another saucepan melt and slowly brown one tablespoonful of butter or clarified fat. Add one slightly heaping tablespoonful of flour and stir until browned. Gradually add the hot liquid, stirring continuously until smoothly thickened. Season according to the left-overs, which are to be used with salt, pepper, onion juice, herbs or spices.

White sauce.—Heat a half pint of milk. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan; without browning, add one tablespoonful of flour, stir for two minutes without coloring. Gradually add the hot milk, stirring until smooth and thick. Season and simmer for five minutes.

Shepherd Pie.—Chop some cold cooked mutton quite fine. Measure, and for each pint add salt and pepper to taste, a half teaspoonful of onion juice, a dash of curry powder and a half pint of brown sauce. Mix and spread in a greased dish. Cover with a thick layer of hot mashed potato, dabbled the top with a little beaten egg yolk. Brown in a quick oven.

Italian fritters.—Take one cupful of sifted flour, the yolk of one egg, one teaspoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of olive oil or melted butter and enough cold water to mix to a batter that will pour from a spoon. Add the stiffly whipped white and set away for two hours. Into this dip pieces of cooked meat or vegetables and fry brown in deep smoking hot fat.—Cornelia C. Bedford, in the New York Mail.

Kitchen of the Sultan.

The imperial kitchen of the Sultan of Turkey is more like a fortress than a place to cook his meals, for it has an armor plate door and is fitted with locks which can be opened by only one man. As each course is prepared it is placed on a silver dish, which is sealed with red wax by the keldarjhi, the official responsible for his sovereign's food, and then a black velvet cover is placed over the dish to keep it warm. A procession of people follow the meal into the imperial chamber, the seals being broken in the Sultan's presence, and often the keldarjhi is requested to taste some particular dish. The cost of the Sultan's food does not exceed £1,000 a year, for it is mostly entrees and boiled eggs, but to feed the numerous members of his household and pay all domestic expenses lessens his annual income of £2,000,000 to £14,000 a week.—New York Herald.

To Cure Thumb Sucking.

Taking an appropriately sized thin rubber ball, an oval hole is cut to loosely fit the wrist, and the surface ventilated by very numerous punches with a stable harness punch. A cheesecloth bag is sewed on to the oval hole, and a tape run in and out of the cloth at this aperture, which can be gently tied at the wrist. A woollen mitten can be worn within this if required for cold weather. Several sizes have to be made at intervals of two months, to allow for growth. For half an hour night and morning these are removed and the child taught gradually to pat a cake and play with her own hands. After four months the child will be completely broken of the habit, but still must wear them at night as a precautionary measure.—New York Medical Journal.

Grammar of the Home.

In many families the education of the children is committed almost exclusively to the schools, and this sufficiently accounts for the atrocious errors of speech often noted in circles where we might expect better things. It matters not how faithful the teacher may be, the child will inevitably imitate the language heard at home, and forget the instruction of the school. When the child hears incorrect language in the family and imbibes it freely from vicious books he is probably going to speak ungrammatically as long as he lives. A writer on the educational process says that the years from eight to twelve constitute the habit-forming period. "This is the time to break the human colt, in some sense the wildest of all animals." Errors in the use of the mother tongue adopted during this time are difficult to correct.—Philadelphia Ledger.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. H. B. Kline, Ltd., 341 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A steel chimney 260 feet high was recently completed in South Wales.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Selling Baptismal Water.

A company has been formed in Berlin for the purpose of selling water from the River Jordan for the purpose of baptism. The water is to sell at 15 marks (\$3.60) a bottle, and every pastor who sells a bottle of it is to be entitled to a discount of 4 marks.

SPENT \$50 WITH DOCTORS.

Got Barber's Itch From Shaving—Worse Under Doctor's Care—Cured by One Set of Cuticura—Cost \$1.

"I want to send you a word of thanks for what the wonderful Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I got shaved and got Barber's Itch, and doctored with my own doctor, but it got worse all the time. I spent in all about fifty dollars with doctors, but still it got worse. A friend of mine wanted me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As I had tried everything, I was discouraged. I bought one set of the Cuticura Remedies (Soap, Ointment and Pills, cost \$1.00), and they cured me entirely, so I cannot praise them too much. I would be willing to do most anything for the promotion of a cause like the Cuticura Remedies. They are wonderful, and I have recommended them to every one where occasion demanded it. I think every family should know about the Cuticura Remedies where they have children. Allen Ridgway, Station Master, the Central Railroad Company of New Jersey, Barnegat Station, N. J., Oct. 2, 1905."

One Way to Advertise.

A preacher in Leavenworth, Kan., is evidently a believer in advertising. On the scoreboard of last Sunday's baseball game appeared this notice: "If you are a fan go to the Presbyterian church tonight and hear the Rev. Dr. Elwood line out a few hot ones."—New York Tribune.

Chickens Earn Money!

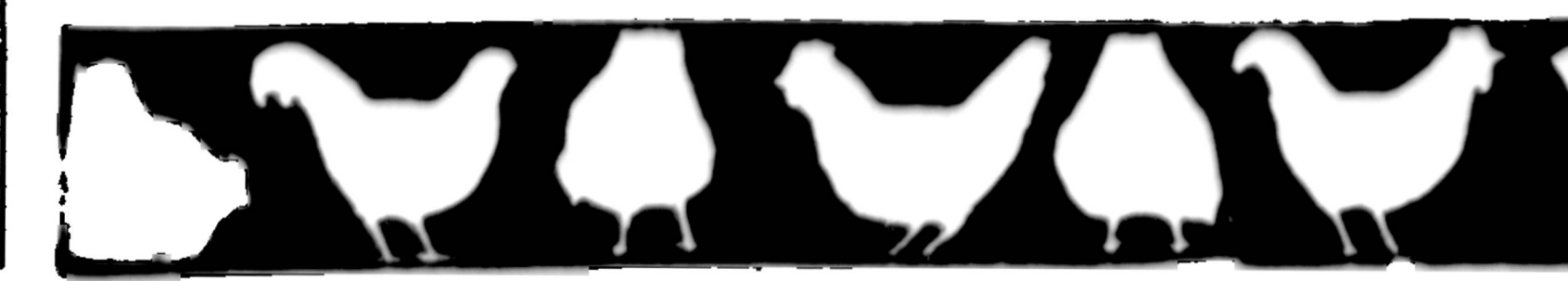
If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indred about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

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Thinks Peruna is a Wonderful Medicine.



MISS ANNIE HENDREN.

MISS ANNIE HENDREN, Rocky Mt., Wash., writes: "I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manlin. "I can now do all of my work in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth. I think Peruna is a most wonderful medicine. "I believe I would be in bed to-day if I had not written to you for advice. I had taken all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good. "Peruna has made me a well and happy girl. I can never say too much for Peruna."

Not only women of rank and leisure praise Peruna, but the wholesome, useful women engaged in honest toil would not be without Dr. Hartman's world renowned remedy. The Doctor has prescribed it for many thousand women every year and he never fails to receive a multitude of letters like the above, thanking him for his advice, and especially for the wonderful benefits received from Peruna.

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All are selected meats, prepared for your table in a kitchen as clean as your own.

Ready to serve any time—fit to serve anywhere.

All are economical—and all are good. Whether your taste be for Boneless Chicken, Veal Loaf, Oxtongue, Potted Ham, Dried Beef, there is no way you can gratify it so well as by asking for Libby's. Try Libby's delicious cooked Oxtongue for sandwiches or sliced cold.

Booklet free. "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

YOU CANNOT

CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box

THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

WINTER (When 60 Baskets per year. Catalogue and samples free. Write to R. Paxton Co., Box A. C. 101, New York, N. Y.)

PATENTS 1816, look free. Highest refs. Long experience. Uttered & Co., Dept. 61, Washington D. C.

P. N. U. 30, 1906.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

Thompson's Eye Water

Court Proclamation.

To the Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables, in the different Boroughs and Townships in the County of Adams—GREETING:

KNOW YE, that in pursuance of a precept to me directed under the hand and seal of the Hon. S. McC. Swope, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the Sixth Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Adams and Fulton, and by virtue of his office, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of capital and other offenders therein, and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and George H. Trostle and C. D. Smith, Esqs., Associate Judges of said county of Adams, I do hereby command you, as said county of Adams, to appear in your own proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations, and other memoranda, before the Judges aforesaid at Gettysburg, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be held for the County of Adams aforesaid, on the 4th MONDAY of AUGUST, next, (being the 27th day,) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, there and then to do those things which to your several offices appertain.

GIVEN under my hand at Gettysburg on the 20th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK,
7-10 to
Sheriff

List of Jurors.

GRAND JURORS.

LIST of Grand Jurors drawn July 10, 1906, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the fourth Monday of August, A. D. 1906.

Wildin, Paulsen, farmer, Union twp.
Bikle, P. M., professor, Gettysburg, 2d ward.
Brown, Nevin, carpenter, Oxford twp.
Lawrence, V. A., farmer, Oxford twp.
Patterson, Wm., Cumberland twp.
Myers, L. C., Mountpleasant twp.
Noel, Austin, cigarmaker, McSherrystown, 2d ward.

Neely, Wernan W., merchant, Tyrone twp.
Van Dyke, Mervin E., farmer, Butler twp.
Sheely, Noah, farmer, Franklin twp.
Trick, E. G., Highland twp.
Eisenhart, P. P., innkeeper, East Berlin.
Haverstock, Geo. R., farmer, Tyrone twp.
Boyd, Henry E., laborer, Gettysburg, 3d ward.
Homan, John, butcher, Gettysburg, 3d ward.
Griffin, Thomas, farmer, Hamilton twp.
Scott, Joseph K., Cumberland twp.
Schwartz, H. Albin, merchant, Mt. Joy twp.
Deardorff, Anthony, merchant, York Springs.
Snyder, Harry A., farmer, Mt. Joy twp.
Lippy, J. D., Taylor, Gettysburg, 3d ward.
Chester, Edw., farmer, Hamilton twp.
Wolf, Geo. W., Berwick bor.
Slagle, George, Oxford twp.
Kline, Horace, merchant, Union twp.
Meebe, John W., sett., Huntingdon twp.
Wenk, Abram, laborer, Menallen twp.
Sterner, Luther, farmer, Conowingo twp.
Huff, W. H., Mountpleasant twp.
Schwartz, Sam'l., Mountjoy twp.
Harbaugh, C. E., Hamilton twp.
White, Hon. A. F., Liberty twp.
Wolf, Milton, Mountpleasant twp.

PETIT JURORS.

LIST of Petit Jurors drawn July 10, 1906, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the fourth Monday of August, A. D. 1906.

Frey, Daniel S., farmer, Hamilton twp.
Lerew, J. Frank, merchant, Latimore twp.
Asper, Dennis, clerk, Menallen twp.
Frey, Samuel H., farmer, Butler twp.
McClintock, James S., printer, Cumberland twp.
Weaver, Lewis, farmer, Union twp.
Benner, Edward, Mountpleasant twp.
Beamer, Mervin, Menallen twp.
Stoek, Wm. D., Mountpleasant twp.
Dittmar, A. M., auctioneer, East Berlin bor.
Nixon, H. B., professor, Gettysburg, 2d ward.
Williams, W. W., farmer, Latimore twp.
Gotwald, Geo., tinner, Gettysburg, 1st ward.
Kemper, David, laborer, Tyrone twp.
Rice, Ezra E., farmer, Menallen twp.
Bram, Clinton, Menallen twp.
Winand, Cletus, painter, Huntingdon twp.
Klinger, Samuel, farmer, Freedom twp.
Peters, Thomas W., laborer, Menallen twp.
Hamilton, Joseph, farmer, Highland twp.
Deardorff, Geo. W., Huntingdon twp.
Williams, M. F., photographer, Gettysburg, 3d ward.
Sowers, Luther, farmer, Strawn twp.
Sharrath, David, laborer, Franklin twp.
Riley, D. P., farmer, Liberty twp.
Currens, J. S., merchant, Hamilton twp.
Schafer, Daniel, farmer, Hamilton twp.
Stauffer, H. T., J. P., Berwick bor.
Keagy, H. L., farmer, Conowingo twp.
Mickley, David A., merchant, Franklin twp.
Schwartz, Solomon, farmer, Conowingo twp.
Bether, John A. H., Bieleville.
McCauslin, Samuel, coal burner, Menallen twp.
Currens, John T., farmer, Franklin twp.
Jacker, Joseph, carpenter, Conowingo twp.
Chromster, Calvin, farmer, Berwick twp.
Bream, Marks D., Mountpleasant twp.
Schwartz, David, Mountpleasant twp.
McGuigan, David, shoemaker, Gettysburg, 2d ward.
Smith, Geo. A., farmer, Oxford twp.
Shaffer, Charles, Berwick twp.
Baiz, William, Union twp.
McBride, Chas., trimmer, Littlestown.
Lower, George, farmer, Menallen twp.
Irwin, John, Sr., Franklin twp.
Shank, Wm., blacksmith, Strawn twp.
Albert, Wm. C., farmer, Latimore twp.
Millhimes, Chas. A., farmer, Reading twp.
Kapp, Wm. E., clerk, Bieleville.
Bausler, Curtis H., furniture dealer, East Berlin.
Neiderer, Peter, farmer, Conowingo twp.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance on Monday, the 27th day of August, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., viz:—

30.—The first and final account of W. S. Adams, Administrator, of the estate of Helen Harris, late of Menallen township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

31.—First account of Wm. Guillev, Executor of the will of Catharine, late of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

32.—The first account of Frank A. Burke and John A. Shors, Executors of all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of Joseph Burkes, late of McSherrystown, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

33.—First and final account of Jos. E. Kelly, Executor of the will of John B. Custer, Administrator of the estate of Eli M. M. Adams, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

34.—First and final account of Wm. H. Deardorff, Executor of the will and testament of Benjamin E. Trimmer, dec'd.

35.—First and final account of George W. McCane, Administrator of the estate of Mariah McCane late of Butler township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

36.—The first and final account of J. T. Neely, Executor of the will of Joseph B. Bary, late of the Borough of Fairfield, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

37.—The first and final account of L. H. Craig, Executor of the will and testament of Geo. W. Strickhouse, late of Gettysburg Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

38.—The first and final account of Ira S. Orner, Executor of the will and testament of Susanah Slick, late of Aradaville Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY,
3-24d
Register.

Cider Making!

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, will be in operation

Wednesday of each week, excepting during the month of September only, it will be operated Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Positively no cider made on days not mentioned.

8-3 J. R. HARTMAN.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered eight or day.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY, HANOVER, PA.

Special Sale!

To Be Continued Until September 2nd.

To make room for Winter Goods, all Ladies' Muslin Underwear

placed on the Center Counter will be sold at the following prices:

\$2.50, Special	1.89	\$1.00, Special	79
2.25, Special	1.69	75, Special	59
2.00, Special	1.49	50, Special	39
1.75, Special	1.39	29, Special	23
1.39, \$1.50, Special	1.19	25, special	19

All Ladies' Shirt Waists go as long as they last, at ½ price

Lot Men's Summer Underwear, shirt and drawers, 13c. or 2 for 25c.

Big lot of Remnants on the bargain counter, odds and ends of all kinds, cotton and wool goods, some waist patterns and skirt patterns, at cost and less than cost.

About 50 \$1.00 Corsets to go at 50c.

A few lots Domestic to make you wonder where we buy them, to sell at such prices.

1 Case Flannelettes to go at 5c.

½ Case Outings, dark and light, at 5c.

2 Cases, 3500 yards, light and dark Outing, were 10c, special 8c.

1-2 Case red, figured and patch work Prints; special, 5c.

Big Lot of Lawns, were 8c, 10c and 12c, now 5c.

Lot Figured Organdies, were 12½c and 15c, now 10c.

Lot Figured Silk Organdies, were 25c, now 15c.

1 case Men's Socks, best to be had, long as they last, 5c a pair.

✂ No trouble to show goods, ✂ Everybody welcome. ✂

WENTZ BROS. & FREY, 33 Baltimore Street, Hanover.

For RENT—Dwelling house and store-room in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty
WM. A. FEISER,
(Successor to A. S. Feiser.)
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Grippe and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY.

Emlet & Jenkins,
HANOVER, PA.

West End Store News.

If Your Poultry Have Lice

get some of our Lice Killer, only 10c per pound. Also get a Free Sample of.

Rex Poultry Powder, Once Used, Always Used.

And you will always have your basket full of eggs to bring to the West End where you can always get a good price for them.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,

Pitt Street, New Oxford.

Public Sale!

OF DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE.

Close to New Oxford.

Saturday, September 15th, 1906.

The undersigned, Agent in Fact for the heirs of Joseph H. Hemmer, dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises, a Tract of Land, containing 13 Acres and 19 Perches, more or less, situated along the Hanover road in Oxford township, about 14½ miles from New Oxford Borough, adjoining lands of L. G. Lawrence, Frank Sneedinger and Mrs. James Shedy. This tract will be offered as a whole, two separate tracts, or partly in Building Lots, as best suits purchasers. The land adjoins the W. M. Railroad in the rear for about 100 feet, which makes it desirable for manufacturing purposes; there is also a public alley along the rear. The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing. Most of the land is desirably located for building purposes. Any person wishing to view the land can do so by calling upon the undersigned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by J. C. GEISELMAN.

PUBLIC SALE!

—OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—

Saturday, September 1st, 1906.

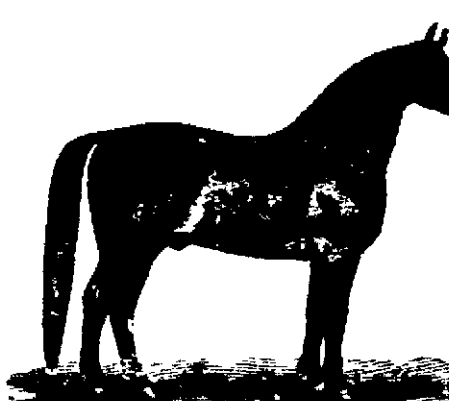
The undersigned, Agent in Fact for the heirs of Joseph H. Hemmer, dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises, a Tract of Land, containing 10 Acres, more or less, situated in Cedar Ridge, Mountpleasant township, Adams county, adjoining lands of L. P. Slaybaugh, Levi Byer and others. Improved with a 1½ Story Log Weather-boarded House, Good Stable, and all necessary out-buildings. Fruit of all kinds. Well and Good Water, etc. This is a desirable home; the land is in a high state of cultivation. Any person wishing to view the property can do so by calling upon the undersigned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by L. H. MILLER, Agent.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned. PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler, Gettysburg, Pa.

Laborers Wanted!

In Baugh's Fertilizer Works, Foot of Clinton St., Canton, BALTIMORE, Md.

1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.



Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and exchange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 3 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them. E. M. BOLLINGER.

GREAT SPRING SALE.

Furniture. Stoves. Carpets.

OUR Show-rooms are now filled with a complete stock for Spring and we are now ready to fill your every want at prices that will pay you to deal with us. Here are a few examples of what we have to offer:—

Bed Springs, double woven wire,	\$ 1.98
Mattresses, full size, best quality,	2.25
Bed-room Suits, solid oak, 8 pieces,	17.50
Ranges—fully nickeled No. 8 range,	17.00
Sideboards, solid oak, large mirror,	9.00
Iron Beds, white enameled,	1.98
Tables, 6 feet, solid oak,	4.98
Chairs, solid oak, cane seat,	1.00
Rockers, 200 different designs,	1.98
Parlor Suits, 5 pieces, Mahogany finish,	17.00
Couches, a new lot choice designs,	3.50

Goods stored for future delivery.

Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co.

44 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

LET US SHOW YOU

OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order, the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING. HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

Administratrix Sale!

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Thursday, September 6th, 1906.

The undersigned, Administratrix of William J. Wampler, late of Mountpleasant township, deceased, by virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will sell the following described real estate:

No. 1.—A Small FARM, lying along the Elkhart road leading from the Fork Pike to Bonickville, about 2 miles from the latter place and one mile from the pike, containing about 20 acres of land, adjoining lands of Charles Feaser and others. The buildings consist of a 1½-story log weatherboarded House, weatherboarded Barn, chard of apples and peaches in good bearing condition. Never-failing well of water at the house. A small stream of running water through this farm.

No. 2.—A small FARM, containing about 14 acres, on the new road leading from the Elkhart road to Salem church, a short distance from No. 1, adjoining lands of Charles Feaser and Abraham Shambrock, improved with a frame barn, well of water. A small orchard is on this place. Running water through this place.

Sale of No. 1 will be held on the premises at 1 o'clock p. m., and immediately after the termination of this sale, No. 2 will be sold on the premises. MART S. WAMPLER, Adm'x.
F. X. Gebhart, Auc't.

Public Sale:

OF REAL ESTATE.

On Saturday, August 25, 1906.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises a FARM, containing 100 acres and 10 perches, more or less, situated in the town of Menallen, Adams county, Pa., 2 miles west of New Chester, along the Gettysburg road, on the south side of the Conowingo creek, adjoining lands of W. A. Tangenbaugh, L. T. Eberhart and R. D. Weaver. Improved with a two-story roughcast Dwelling House, Bank barn, hog pen, wagon shed, chicken house, grain house and other necessary out-buildings. 2 never-failing wells of water, etc. This is a very desirable farm, the land is in high state of cultivation. There is running water on the premises. The farm is a new land on the farm which will furnish pasture range the entire season. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by JOHN H. BASEHOAR, Auctioneer.
G. F. Trimmer, Auc't. W. A. Tangenbaugh, Clk.

PUBLIC SALE!

Friday and Saturday, August 31st and September 1st, 1906.

The undersigned executor of the will and testament of William M. Meekley, late of Strawn township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, will sell at public sale under authority in said will contained the following described real estate of said deceased:

On Friday, August 31, A FARM situated in Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., on road leading from New Oxford to Gettysburg, 2 miles North-west of New Oxford to Gettysburg, 2 miles North-west of New Oxford, containing 100 acres and 81 perches more or less, about 5 or 10 acres of water, including a 1½-story brick house, carriage house, bank barn, frame out-buildings, well of good water near the house, and other out-buildings. The farm is in a high state of cultivation and is productive and in a good state of cultivation. Fences in good repair. The farm is convenient to churches, schools, mills and stores, any person wishing to view the farm prior to the day of sale can do so by calling on Chas. A. Deatricks the tenant residing thereon. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m.

Adam Kimmel, Auc't.

Also on Saturday, September 1st, the TOWN PROPERTY of said deceased situated in New Chester, fronting on Oxford street 22½ feet more or less and running back to an alley 220 feet more or less, bounded on the North by an alley on South by lot of Geo. F. Trimmer, improved with a large two-story frame dwelling house, frame barn, hog stable, shop, and other out-buildings, well of water at the house and running water at the barn, lot of fruit trees on the premises. This is a very desirable property. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by Geo. F. Trimmer, Auc't.

A Desirable Property at Private Sale!

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable property, situated along Carlisle road, Mountpleasant township, near Swift Run school house, 2 miles West of New Oxford. There are 3 acres of land with good buildings, plenty of water fruit, etc. For further particulars call on address J. C. MYERS, Livestockman, Aug. 17, New Oxford, Pa.

Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 a year.

AN ORDINANCE.

Granting the Pennsylvania Telephone Company the right to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford with poles and wires, as may be necessary for conducting its business, and prescribing the conditions therefor.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Borough of New Oxford in Town Council met and assembled, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same, that permission be and is hereby granted The Pennsylvania Telephone Company to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., with poles and wires as may be necessary for conducting its business and to maintain the same in good, safe and serviceable condition.

Sec. 2. That all poles shall be erected under the supervision of the Burgess and the Committee on highways of said Borough.

Sec. 3. That it is hereby expressly understood and agreed between the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., and the Pennsylvania Telephone Company, that the privileges heretofore granted by the former are given in consideration of the latter agreeing for itself, its successors and assigns, that when the said Borough of New Oxford, Pa., shall adopt a fire alarm telegraph, the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall permit the fire alarm wire to be run upon all the poles of said Company within the limits of Borough aforesaid.

Sec. 4. That when it may become necessary for said Company to dig up any part of any street or alley in said Borough, for the planting of any pole or other necessity or convenience, the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall immediately repair that part of such street or alley, thus dug up or otherwise obstructed, and put in such condition as shall meet with the approval of the Street Committee of the Council of aforesaid Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 5. That the said, The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall pay for the printing and publishing of this ordinance. It is agreed that The Pennsylvania Telephone Company will pay for Police Supervision twenty five cents annual pole tax per pole within the Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 6. That if at the end of one (1) year from the date of the passage of this ordinance the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall not have its plant in operation in New Oxford, then all rights and privileges herein granted shall cease and be at an end.

Sec. 7. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance in the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., this 7th day of August, 1906.

H. G. WEHLER, President.
Attest: THOS. E. BOWER, Secretary.
Approved this 7th day of August, 1906.
G. A. KLINGEL,
Chief Burgess.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOMS, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise, PROPRIETOR.

Court Proclamation.

To the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, in the different Boroughs and Townships in the County of Adams—GREETING:

KNOW YE, that in pursuance of a precept to me directed under the hand and seal of the Hon. S. M. C. Swope, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the 1st Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Adams and Fulton, and by virtue of his office of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of capital and other offenders therein, and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and of the County of Adams, You and each of you are required to be and appear in your own proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations, and other Remembrances, before the Judges aforesaid at Gettysburg, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be held for the County of Adams aforesaid, on the 4th MONDAY of AUGUST, next, being the 27th day of July, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, there and then to do those things which to your several offices appertain.

GIVEN under my hand at Gettysburg on the 27th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

7-10 to
GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff

List of Jurors.

GRAND JURORS.

LIST of Grand Jurors drawn July 10, 1906, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the fourth Monday of August, A. D. 1906:

W. H. H. Reuben, farmer, Union twp.
Bikle, P. M., professor, Gettysburg, 2d ward.
Brown, Nevin, carpenter, Oxford twp.
Lawrence, V. A., farmer, Oxford twp.
Patterson, Wm., Cumberland twp.
Myers, L. O., Mountpleasant twp.
Noel, Austin, cigarmaker, McSherrystown, 2d ward.
Neely, Wierman W., merchant, Tyrone twp.
Van Dyke, Mervin E., farmer, Butler twp.
Sheely, Noah, farmer, Franklin twp.
Troide, R. G., Highland twp.
Eisenhart, P. P., Inn-keeper, East Berlin.
Haverlock, Geo. K., farmer, Tyrone twp.
Boyd, Henry E., farmer, Union twp.
Homan, John, butcher, Gettysburg, 3d ward.
Griffin, Thomas, farmer, Hamilton twp.
Scott, Joseph R., Cumberland twp.
Schwartz, H. Allen, merchant, Mt. Joy twp.
Deardorff, Anthony, merchant, York Springs.
Snyder, Harry A., farmer, Mt. Joy twp.
Lippy, J. D., taylor, Gettysburg, 3d ward.
Chrouster, Edw., farmer, Hamilton twp.
Wolf, Geo. W., Berwick bor.
Single, George, Oxford twp.
Kline, Horace, merchant, Union twp.
Meals, John W., gent, Huntington twp.
Wenk, Abram, laborer, Menallen twp.
Stiermer, Luther, farmer, Conowingo twp.
Huff, H., Union twp.
Schwartz, Sam'l., Mountjoy twp.
Harbaugh, C. B., Hamilton twp.
White, Hon. A. F., Mountpleasant twp.
Wolf, Milton, Mountpleasant twp.

PETIT JURORS.

LIST of Petit Jurors drawn July 10, 1906, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the fourth Monday of August, A. D. 1906:

Frey, Daniel S., farmer, Hamilton twp.
Lewer, J. Frank, merchant, Union twp.
Asper, Dennis, clerk, Menallen twp.
Wiser, Samuel D., farmer, Butler twp.
McCullough, James S., printer, Cumberland twp.
Weaver, Lewis, farmer, Union twp.
Benner, Edward, Mountjoy twp.
Boamer, Mervin, Mountpleasant twp.
Dittmar, A. M., auctioneer, East Berlin bor.
Nixon, H. B., professor, Gettysburg, 2d ward.
Williams, W. W., farmer, Lutherville twp.
Gottwald, Geo., farmer, Gettysburg, 1st ward.
Kemper, David, laborer, Tyrone twp.
Rice, Ezra E., farmer, Menallen twp.
Bream, Clinton, Menallen twp.
Winand, Cletis, painter, Huntington twp.
Klinger, Samuel, farmer, Freedom twp.
Petrey, Thomas W., laborer, Menallen twp.
Hamilton, Joseph, farmer, Hamilton twp.
Deardorff, Geo., Union twp.
Williams, M. F., photographer, Gettysburg, 3d ward.
Sowers, Luther, farmer, Straban twp.
Sharnah, David, laborer, Franklin twp.
Stuffer, H. T., farmer, Berwick twp.
Keagy, H. L., farmer, Conowingo twp.
Mickley, David A., merchant, Franklin twp.
Schwartz, Solomon, farmer, Conowingo twp.
Bether, John A., Hagerstown.
McCauley, Samuel, coal burner, Menallen twp.
Currens, John T., farmer, Franklin twp.
Easter, Joseph, painter, Conowingo twp.
Chrouster, Cathin, farmer, Berwick twp.
Bream, Marks D., Mountpleasant twp.
Schwartz, David, Mountjoy twp.
McCullough, David, shoemaker, Gettysburg, 2d ward.
Smith, Geo. A., farmer, Oxford twp.
Shaffer, Charles, Berwick twp.
Bair, William, Union twp.
Hehring, Chas., trimmer, Hagerstown.
Lower, George, farmer, Menallen twp.
Irwin, John Sr., Franklin twp.
Shank, Wm., blacksmith, Straban twp.
Albert, Wm. C., farmer, Lutherville twp.
Millhines, Chas. A., farmer, Reading twp.
Kapp, Wm. E., clerk, Hagerstown.
Slaughter, Curtis M., furniture dealer, East Berlin.
Neiderer, Peter, farmer, Conowingo twp.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 27th day of August, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., viz—

51.—The first and final account of W. S. Adams, Administrator, of the estate of Rebecca Harris, late of Menallen township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

52.—First account of Wm. Gulion, Executor of the will of Catherine Gulion, late of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

53.—The first account of Frank A. Burkee and John A. Shurb, Executors of all and singular the goods and chattels rights and credits which were of Joseph Burkes, late of Mocherystown, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

54.—First and final account of Jos. T. Kelly, G. W. Irwin and E. A. Conover, Administrators of the estate of Eli Malan, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

55.—First and final account of Wm. H. Deatrick, Executor of the last will and testament of Barbara B. Trimmer, dec'd.

56.—First and final account of George W. McCane, Administrator of the estate of Mariah McCane late of Butler township, deceased.

57.—The first and final account of J. U. Neely, Executor of the will of Joseph Buny, late of the Borough of Fairfield, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

58.—The first and final account of L. H. Meals, Executor of the last will and testament of Geo. W. Strickhouser, late of Gettysburg Borough, deceased.

59.—The first and final account of Ira S. Orner, Executor of the last will and testament of Sarah Sillcock, late of Andoverville Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY, Register.

Cider Making!

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, will be in operation

Wednesday

of each week, excepting during the month of September only, it will be operated Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Positively no cider made on days not mentioned.

8-3

J. R. HARTMAN.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PA.

Special Sale!

To Be Continued Until September 2nd.

To make room for Winter Goods, all Ladies' Muslin Underwear

placed on the Center Counter will be sold at the following prices:

\$2.50, Special	\$1.89	\$1.00, Special	\$.79
2.25, Special	1.69	75, Special	59
2.00, Special	1.49	50, Special	39
1.75, Special	1.39	29, Special	23
1.39, \$1.50, Special	1.19	25, special	19

All Ladies' Shirt Waists go as long as they last, at ½ price

Lot Men's Summer Underwear, shirt and drawers, 13c. or 2 for 25c.

Big lot of Remnants on the bargain counter, odds and ends of all kinds, cotton and wool goods, some waist patterns and skirt patterns, at cost and less than cost.

About 50 \$1.00 Corsets to go at 50c.

A few lots Domestic to make you wonder where we buy them, to sell at such prices.

1 Case Flannelettes to go at 5c.

½ Case Outings, dark and light, at 5c.

2 Cases, 3500 yards, light and dark Outing, were 10c, special 8c.

1-2 Case red, figured and patch work Prints; special, 5c.

Big Lot of Lawns, were 8c, 10c and 12c, now 5c.

Lot Figured Organdies, were 12½c and 15c, now 10c.

Lot Figured Silk Organdies, were 25c, now 15c.

1 case Men's Socks, best to be had, long as they last, 5c a pair.

No trouble to show goods. Everybody welcome.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover.

For RENT.—Dwelling house and store-room in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

WM. A. FEISER,

(Successor to A. S. Feiser.)

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Cholera and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY:

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

West End Store News.

If Your Poultry Have Lice

get some of our Lice Killer, only 10c per pound. Also get a Free Sample of

Rex Poultry Powder,

Once Used, Always Used.

And you will always have your basket full of eggs to bring to the West End where you can always get a good price for them.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,

Pitt Street, New Oxford.

Public Sale!

OF DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE,

Close to New Oxford.

Saturday, September 15th, 1906.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, a Tract of Land, containing 18 Acres and 19 Perches, more or less, situated along a Hanover road, in Oxford township, about 145 yards from New Oxford Borough, adjoining lands of L. G. Lawrence, Frank Steinger and Mrs. James Sheely. This tract will be offered as a whole, two separate tracts, or partly in Building Lots, as best suits purchasers. The land adjoins the W. M. Railroad in the rear for about 185 feet, which makes it desirable for manufacturing purposes; there is also a public alley along the rear. The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing. Most of the land is desirably located for building purposes. Any person wishing to view the land can do so by calling upon the undersigned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by J. O. GEISELMAN.

PUBLIC SALE!

—OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—

Saturday, September 21st, 1906.

The undersigned, Agent in Fact for the heirs of Joseph J. Hemler, dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises, a Tract of Land, containing 10 Acres, more or less, situated in Cent Side, Mountpleasant township, Adams county, adjoining lands of L. P. Slaybaugh, Levi Byer and others. Improved with a Big Story Log Weatherboarded House, Good Stable, and all necessary out buildings. Fruit of all kinds. Well of Good Water, etc. This is a desirable home; the land is in a high state of cultivation. Any person wishing to view the property can do so by calling upon the tenant residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by F. Gebhart, Auct.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned. PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler, Gettysburg, Pa.

Laborers Wanted!

In Baugh's Fertilizer Works, Foot of Clinton St., Canton, BALTIMORE, Md.

1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.



Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and exchange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 2 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them. E. M. BOLLINGER.

GREAT SPRING SALE.

Furniture. Stoves. Carpets.

OUR Show-rooms are now filled with a complete stock for Spring and we are now ready to fill your every want at prices that will pay you to deal with us. Here are a few examples of what we have to offer:—

Bed Springs, double woven wire,	\$ 1.98
Mattresses, full size, best quality,	2.25
Bed-room Suits, solid oak, 8 pieces,	17.50
Ranges—fully nicked No. 8 range,	17.00
Sideboards, solid oak, large mirror,	9.00
Iron Beds, white enameled,	1.98
Tables, 6 feet, solid oak,	4.98
Chairs, solid oak, cane seat,	1.00
Rockers, 200 different designs,	1.98
Parlor Suits, 5 pieces, Mahogany finish,	17.00
Couches, a new lot choice designs,	3.50

Goods stored for future delivery.

Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co.

44 Baltimore St.,

Hanover, Pa.

LET US SHOW YOU

OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order, the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

Administratrix Sale!

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Thursday, September 6th, 1906.

The undersigned, Administratrix William J. Wampler, late of Mountpleasant township, deceased, by virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will sell the following described real estate:

No. 1.—A small FARM, lying along the Kilpatrick road leading from the York Pike to Bon-neville, about 2 miles from the latter place and one mile from the former, containing about 20 acres of land, adjoining lands of Charles Strassbaugh, John Kerrigan, Rolandas Feaser, and others. The buildings consist of a 1½-story log weatherboarded House, weatherboarded Barn and all necessary outbuildings. There is an orchard of apples and peaches in good bearing condition. A never-failing well of water at the house. A small stream of running water through this farm.

No. 2.—A small FARM, containing about 14 acres, on the new road leading from the Kilpatrick road to Salem church, a short distance from No. 1, adjoining lands of Rolandas Feaser and Abraham Shuebrook, improved with a frame barn, well of water. A small orchard is on this place. Running water through this place.

Sale of No. 1 will be held on the premises at 1 o'clock p. m., and immediately thereafter the sale of this sale, No. 2 will be sold on the premises.

MARY S. WAMPLER, Adm'x.

Public Sale:

OF REAL ESTATE.

On Saturday, August 25, 1906.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises a FARM, containing 103 acres and 107 perches, more or less, about 6 miles from New Oxford, situated in Straban township, Adams county, Pa., ½ mile west of New Chester, along the Gettysburg road, on the south side of the Conowingo creek, adjoining lands of W. A. Taughnbaugh, L. T. Ehrhart and R. D. Weaver. Improved with a two-story Rough-cast Dwelling House, Bank Barn, hog pen, wagon shed, chicken house, grain house and other necessary outbuildings. 2 never-failing wells of water, etc. This is a very desirable farm, the land is in high state of cultivation, there is running water in many of the fields for cattle; there is a new land on the farm which will furnish pasture range the entire season. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by JOHN H. BASEHAR, G. F. Trimmer, Auct. W. A. Taughnbaugh, Ck.

PUBLIC SALE!

Friday and Saturday, August 31st and September 1st, 1906.

The undersigned executor of the will and testament of William Meckley late of Straban township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, will sell at public sale under authority in said will, all of the following described real estate of said decedent:

On Friday, August 31, A FARM situated in Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., 2 miles North-west of New Chester, adjoining lands of J. Frank Eicholtz, Clayton Eicholtz, Rev. Roon, Anne Daniels and others, containing 103 acres and 84 perches more or less, about 8 or 10 acres are in timber, improved with a two-story brick dwelling house, bank barn, frame out-kitchen, carriage house, hog stable and other out-buildings, well of good water near the house, Apple orchard and other fruit on the premises, the land is productive and in a good state of cultivation. Fences in good repair. The farm is convenient to churches, schools, mills and stores, any person wishing to view the farm prior to the day of sale can do so by calling on Chas. A. Deatrick the tenant residing thereon. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m.

Adam Klingel, Auct.

Also on Saturday, September 1st, the TOWN PROPERTY of said decedent situated in New Chester, fronting on Oxford street 220 feet more or less and running back to an alley 220 feet more or less, bounded on the North by an alley on South by lot of Geo. F. Trimmer, improved with a large two-story frame dwelling house, frame barn, hog stable, shop, and other out-buildings, well of water at the house and running water at the barn, lot of fruit trees on the premises. This is a very desirable property. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by GEO. MECKLEY, Executor, Geo. Trimmer, Auct.

A Desirable Property

at Private Sale!

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable property, situated along Carlisle road, Mountpleasant township, near Swift Run school house, 2 miles West of New Oxford. There are 8 acres of land with good buildings, plenty of water fruit, etc. For further particulars call on address J. O. MYERS, Livestockman, Aug. 17. New Oxford, Pa.

Subscribe for the ITEX, \$1 a year.

AN ORDINANCE.

Granting the Pennsylvania Telephone Company the right to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford with poles and wires, as may be necessary for conducting its business, and prescribing the conditions therefore.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Borough of New Oxford in Town Council met and assembled, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same, that permission be and is hereby granted The Pennsylvania Telephone Company to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., with poles and wires as may be necessary for conducting its business and to maintain the same in good, safe and serviceable condition.

Sec. 2. That all poles shall be erected under the supervision of the Burgess and the Committee on highways of said Borough.

Sec. 3. That it is hereby expressly understood and agreed between the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., and the Pennsylvania Telephone Company, that the privileges heretofore granted by the former are given in consideration of the latter agreeing for itself, its successors and assigns, that when the said Borough of New Oxford, Pa., shall adopt a fire alarm telegraph, the said Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall permit the fire alarm wire to be run upon all the poles of said Company within the limits of Borough aforesaid.

Sec. 4. That when it may become necessary for said Company to dig up any part of any street or alley in said Borough, for the planting of any pole or other necessity or convenience, the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall immediately repair that part of such street or alley, thus dug up or otherwise obstructed, and put in such condition as shall meet with the approval of the Street Committee of the Council of aforesaid Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 5. That the said, The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall pay for the printing and publishing of this ordinance. It is agreed that The Pennsylvania Telephone Company will pay for Police Supervision twenty five cents annual pole tax per pole within the Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 6. That if at the end of one (1) year from the date of the passage of this ordinance the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall not have its plant in operation in New Oxford, then all rights and privileges herein granted shall cease and be at an end.

Sec. 7. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance in the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., this 7th day of August, 1906

G. WEHLER, President.
Attest: THOS. E. BOWLER, Secretary.
Approved this 7th day of August, 1906.
G. A. KLINGEL, Chief Burgess.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOMS, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,

PROPRIETOR.